

My 1st Encounter & Heavenly Announcement From
Angel Gabriel 10/31/21 at 4:46 am

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen: I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in My Son's Name, My Son Jesus, as you bound satan's hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast-forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter

of faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."

"Daughter of faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past He has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"

"Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things."

"Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the great book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!"

"This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world."

"Daughter of faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival, daughter of faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what He tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!" "I understand."

"The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world."

"You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his

Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the Lamb has not returned to claim His bride before this, then the war would begin when He returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets.

Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, daughter of faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, daughter of faith.”

“Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time.”

“What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet.” “How can these things be?” “Take down my words, daughter of faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb's Name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I'm sorry.” “Don't be, now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect.” “I'm not understanding! Please

forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true daughter of faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."

"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."

"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."

"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"

"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"

"Daughter of faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and

hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today.”

“I am sent from the holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to.”

“There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask a question, Gabriel?” “Yes, daughter of faith.” “Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?”

“It is both, daughter of faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.”

“Daughter of faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, daughter of faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your holy King!”

“Daughter of faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well, daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. Who is risen Named Jesus!”

I feel his holy presence depart, this angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

AMOS 3:7

DANIEL 9:27

REVELATION 6:12-17

REVELATION 8-11

REVELATION 13

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?." "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10

Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18

Revelation 22:6

Zephaniah 3:5

Habakkuk 1:12

Isaiah 33:22

John 5:30

John 4:34

John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:

Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, "These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done."

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @10:18am

“Daughter of Heaven, I have come to speak with you and bring you understanding of things you have seen by visions and dreams, words spoken to you by our Most High God Jehovah, and His Holy Son, the Risen Lamb, but I am here also to deliver another proclamation from Heaven’s courts.”

I now see the Angel Gabriel standing before me, but he’s alone. He is dressed in his golden armor that has a sheen of glow of almost rainbow color. I know it’s because his holy armor has been enhanced by the prayers of many of God’s children like myself. He is fully dressed, as if he himself had been aiding in the fighting on the battlefield in the war between Father God’s Angels, and those who have fallen led by little s, satan. I can see his sword used in battle is in his sheath. His brilliant blue eyes are clear yet he gives me a small genuine smile as he stands so tall in the center of my living room area.

“Gabriel, please speak freely, and yes, there’s so much I have been shown, and most I understand with Jesus’ help but some things because of all that’s been going on in my life, and all the needs and prayers from your people I haven’t sought for understanding to be opened fully in all these things.”

“Daughter of Heaven, I shall begin with the official proclamation from Heaven’s courts of the new era of time commencement. The era of the beast of the sea.” I nod my head in understanding. I watch as the Angel Gabriel reaches to his right side with his right hand and opens what looks like a long, firm leather-like holder. It’s about 16 to 18 inches long, that’s hanging down from his belt. He opens it easily with his right hand, then quickly still with one hand reaches in and pulls out a silver container that has 2 solid silver end caps. The silver is intricately engraved in a simple pattern, with black showing through the design.

I watch further as with graceful ease Gabriel twists off one of the caps, and reaches over and pours the scroll into his waiting hand. This scroll appears to be a white, pure white parchment with the edges trimmed in silver. I see it has a total of three red seals, which he breaks open easily and swiftly. He quickly unrolls the scroll, and then he begins to read:

“Hear ye this notice, all inhabitants above and upon the earth. The time of the era of the beast has officially begun. Hear me O’ inhabitants within and below, the time of man has come to rule as the beast. Let it be known in the Heavens and in the Earth, this man carries the number 666. This is his mark.

The new time era is a time of woe and misery upon your world, as the Lamb takes His bride, those wearing pristine clean garments with Him. Then He who lets shall restrain no more. He will not restrain the evil from falling fully upon this world, the Earth.

Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of all spoken of in the earth, above the earth, those below and those within. The door of grace is to be begin fully shutting with the removal of the Lamb's holy bride. And the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ states that this is His bride, and not His wife as of yet. Not until you are received into Heaven and appear before Jehovah God, His Father, the Almighty One, and then accompany Him to His prepared marriage feast. But while on earth, your spiritual husband He shall remain, as in the customs of His people, the Jews, when He walked your earth as both God and man.

The era, the time of the beast from the sea, the antichrist spoken of in the scriptures of truth shall rise to his full position of power before the coming of 24 has fully expired. The era of the beast brings many timeline changes to your world.

The fall of Babylon. The rise of 10 kingdoms. The fall of three of their kings. A beast sitting on a seat of power of your world. The Risen Lamb's anger is turned to wrath. His remnant flees. His people see who the Risen Lamb truly is. Bowls are emptied upon the world. Martyrs are made in the holy Lamb's Name, and so much more. Woes and disaster known and unknown to come with many, though already foretold to you by the Holy Scriptures of truth.

Hear ye, hear ye O' Babylon, who sits as queen of the world, the Earth. Your last period of grace given to you for repentance has almost expired. Before you fall, you shall see disaster from within, and disaster from without. You shall be divided many ways for your evilness of heart. The great God Jehovah and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ shall give out no more grace to Babylon, except for those found inside her walls, those who shall still come or return and still His, He's calling now that shall come to Him. Some before, while others the beast takes his throne of power above the earth, instead of ruling from the shadows of inside it.

Inside this official proclamation of the beast era of time is the official acknowledgment by Heaven's courts, and by satan and his kingdoms, that rightful dominion of the earth, the rights to rule it have been returned to that of the Most High God, Creator of all, by those of His children who gave the right back to Him, that they once had retained as children born of the Earth. These are also children of the Risen Lamb, children of Heaven, who recognize fully when praying and petitioning exactly what they were doing and did so fully. This has been officially recognized by both Heaven's courts and satan's, who must abide by Heaven's court's ruling.

Hear ye, hear ye, ye one and all, for at the time of the delivery of this word, this official announcement to the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell, and is officially received by her, the timeline of the beast has been fully activated.

The Lamb urges His children to draw closer to Him, and to clean up your garments, for those still dabbling in the world, like an unfaithful wife instead of remaining pure and true to Him. He urges His church to awake out of her slumber, because if she doesn't, she will awake to a living nightmare of progressing tribulation, as she cannot escape from, except through death.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, this is the official proclamation that the era of the time of the beast has come."

When he finished speaking, he begins rolling the silver edge parchment scroll quickly back up, I'm feeling the true heaviness of the weight of his words. Tears come to my eyes but I am able to keep them from falling down upon my face.

"Daughter of faith, you know this was to come." "Yes Gabriel, I did, but I prayed and prayed so many times for people to wake up, for Jesus to shake His people. Now when they do, it seemed it will only be in the most desperate of situations they will find the world in." "Yes, daughter of f\Faith, of Heaven, you are correct."

"Thank you, Gabriel. I receive the word, this announcement from you, and with Jesus' help I will share what He leads me to share." "As He knows you will, for He has found you faithful in much. It has been noted in Heaven as well." "Well, that's humbling to hear Gabriel, because I am nothing, I am the least of the least." "That's where you're wrong! You are a daughter of Heaven now, bought and paid for by the great price, the Risen Lamb of God, His Son paid for you. You are now the daughter of the King of all Kings, just as each of those are who receive His salvation's gift given fully to all mankind."

"You're right Gabriel. Forgive me for saying that Gabriel, and forgive me Jesus my love also." "All is forgiven little daughter of mine, all is forgiven." I hear Jesus say in my heart. "So, then I need to get this out quickly." "Yes, daughter of Heaven, you do. And I shall leave you now daughter of Heaven, it is a great honor to call you friend." "Gabriel, I feel the same way." And with these words, Gabriel stands up. Immediately I see Gabriel begin to shine and glow, and then he says, "Until we speak again, I send my goodbye daughter of Heaven." "Goodbye, Gabriel." And now he's gone.

Verses

Revelation 22:6 "And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done."

1 Peter 5:10-11

Revelation 1:5-6; 13:1-2;18

Psalms 33:4-11; 24:1

Isaiah 45:18

2 Thessalonians 2:6-7

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying.

And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off **at the same time**: one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4) . I saw that happen. In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "*Do you want me to share the whole vision?*" He said, "**No.**"

So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "*I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord.*"

As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "*Yes, who is it?*" "*I Plead your Blood, Jesus.*" I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "*I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here.*" "*Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts.*" I said, "*Why are you here?*" I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "*May I look up Gabriel?*" "*Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up.* I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All."

Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat. I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily

armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel. I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Mornisha my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

"Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb." I nod to him while I'm asking my lovely Jesus; "*Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started? Antichrist has been crowned underground.*" "Daughter of Mine, My Love it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered." "Yes Jesus my Love."

Gabriel's blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. "Daughter of Heaven of the Most High." "Yes Gabriel, please go ahead."

I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strong. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I'm not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility then before.

Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. "Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb." "*Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered.*" (*Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I've been praying over them: "Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons.*")

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It's smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. "Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed." "Yes, Gabriel, please do."

"Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as a man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below.

Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven's Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation. I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long-awaited return.

Year ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your wold. Repent now while you can. I hearby on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, it's Me. Jehovah. Who rules in love, justice, and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return!

The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world."

“Jesus, Jesus!” “Daughter, please listen.” “Yes, my love. I’m sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus.” “I’m excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven’s Court.” “Oh, yes, Gabriel. I’m sorry.” Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll:

“After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin of producing.... will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come, accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which I call all of mine by way of death off the earth. This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven’s End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled. The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast it aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth, professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His Holy Spirit.

Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven but having to transcribe put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record. (*This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that’s what he’s [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared.*)

This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children.”

“Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.”

“Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven’s halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abbadon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin.” “I understand.”

“Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven’s Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes has come to your world, the Earth. This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His God’s return is now and the marriage supper. The grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return.

This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven’s Earth, representative of Heaven’s Courts.” With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. “Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now.” “Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?” “No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired.” “Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye.” “Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.”

Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. “Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.”

Scripture:

Amos 3:7

Revelation 22:6

Revelation 11: 3-14

Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14

Danile 9:26-27

Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28

Revelation 19:7-9

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24

Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10

Revelation 11:15-19

Daniel 9:21

2 Peter 3:9-13

2 Thessalonians 2:1-10

Matthew 24:13

Matthew 25:10

Matthew 24:21, 29-31

A Word From Heaven's Courts

4/28/22 at 5:15 am

“Praise be to the God, Yahweh, Jehovah God, who sits on the throne of heaven, the heaven of heavens. All glory, majesty and power to Him and the risen Lamb, His Son, Yeshua Jesus, who was of Nazareth...Nazareth, while walking the earth. Jesus, the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

“Gabriel?” “It is I, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy here to deliver a word from the courts of heaven once again. Will you share these words given from heaven's courts for your world?” “Yes, yes, I will. What is the word, this message?”

“I am now seeing the angel Gabriel standing before me with a rolled scroll in his hands, but this time I see he is clad from head to toe in shining armor that has the look, the appearance of metal. Yet, I know in my spirit, in my Holy Ghost knower as I like to call it when something is revealed to me by the Holy Spirit, that this is no ordinary metal, if it's metal at all, that his armor is made from.” “Gabriel, may I ask why you are all dressed in holy armor this time?”

“Daughter of Faith of Grace, and of Mercy, as time draws closer to the rise of antichrist, the man of sin, into his full position of power, many demons once bound have been allowed to be released by man's machine under satan's command and allowed by the only true righteous God, Jehovah, who reigns all heaven and earth and hell beneath, for nothing can happen except through His divine approval whether by a direct command by Him, or allowed by Him.” He is the ruler of all. Praises, all praises be to Him who sits on the throne with wisdom and His Son Jesus, the risen Lamb!” I looked in His piercing, intelligent eyes, and I also see love. How could I not when Gabriel is constantly in our Father God's holy presence? “Gabriel, please, what is the message, this word from heaven's courts?” “I have a word for your world and your nation of America.

But I also carry a personal invitation to you.” “Oh... Oh... wow!” “First, daughter of Faith of Grace and of Mercy, the word for your world and nation.”

I watched as he unrolls the scroll and I see the paper has the appearance of parchment... golden parchment. The handles of this holy scroll looks like they're made of gold with a dull finish, and I feel this is not to draw attention away from the holy words found written upon the golden parchment.

“Hear ye, hear ye all people of the earth! The Great Whore has been judged and found guilty by the holy righteous courts of heaven. You have been warned in love repeatedly of your sentence for your sins not repented of. The judgment against you is righteous. Now it's time for each to serve the pronounced sentence.”

“Hear ye, oh Inhabitants of the earth, after much grace, much love, mercy and compassion, having been granted with time extended in your favor, your time of grace or parole as your world would refer to it, is now revoked and over.”

The Seven Thunders will now begin! War will no longer be contained to one area, but the spreading of it shall progress like a disease, a blight upon the Earth itself!”

“This order I give by the command of the one true and just god Jehovah, and him who sits beside Him, Jesus, the all-powerful risen Lamb, whose blood did what none other could or can do for fallen man.... the washing away of mankind's sin for all who accept him!” “The mysteries of the Seven Thunders are to remain a mystery no more. To the inhabitants of the earth, this message I bring to you from the holy Throne of Heaven.”

“You shall go into war!!! You shall go deeper into famine!!! You shall endure pestilences of creatures, of insects and pestilence, of plagues and diseases!!! You shall endure a famine of the righteous Holy Word that was given to you by inspiration of the Holy Spirit of Heaven, who dwells currently among you!!!”

“Calamities upon calamities, woes upon woes, because you have failed to repent as a whole to your Creator and God, who by legal right as your Creator, owns all things in the heavens and Earth, and all that exist. He is the creator of all.”

“Hear ye now, Oh, harlot bride of the risen Lamb Jesus. You have committed adultery of heart against your holy Husband, Yeshua also

called Jesus, who while you found yourself as a fledgling...an eaglet among the great birds, the great nations of your world, He nurtured you with his love. He covered you with his hands that even now bear the scars of nails in them received in love for you and protected you with his holy blood granting favor and his blessing from heaven upon you, because your heart as a people was fixed on him.”

“But now your treacherous heart has rejected his great love, and you defiled your marriage bed by clinging to your many false idols and gods. No more warnings are to be given to you of what is to come upon you besides the hidden mysteries now that are being revealed, for your fate has been spoken by the righteous servants, maid servants, prophets, and prophetesses upon your world.”

“Hear them for the great God Jehovah, and His son Jesus the risen Lamb have already given warning, revealing in advance, as it is their way to warn those they love. These words, visions and dreams shall align with the Holy Scriptures, which speak of the Great Whore’s fate.” “In one hour of your time, before a full 60 minutes are come to pass at the allotted time, America, the Great Whore shall fall. It shall be this blow that she’ll strip her bare before the vultures that shall dine upon her flesh. You shall be utterly destroyed as a power upon power, but for the sake of the people found faithful who have accepted Jesus, the risen Lamb into their hearts as Savior. the nation shall remain, but not as she once was.”

“She shall be divided from the inside! Divided on the outside! A dividing of states from one another! A dividing of the land for betraying your sister Isræl by trying to divide her cities and land!”

“For your great whoredoms committed with the false gods presented to you by your enemy satan, that you embraced into your bosom, and for the leading of the fall of other nations into idolatry of these false gods, when you were called to be a city on a hill, to draw all men, all people to the Lamb, mankind's Redeemer, you will bear the full wrath of your enemies' hatred.”

“Missiles shall fall from the sky and rise from the water's deep! Weapons of the nuclear sort that mankind has been allowed to create to fulfill the

plague shown to the Prophet Zechariah and found written in the book Zechariah in the 14th chapter in the verse of 12. Thereby once again showing the proof of the written holy word and the omnipotence of Jehovah God who sits on the throne with his risen Son Jesus beside Him.”

“Weapons, other weapons which bring mass death, for the wages of sin is death as you have been warned, will be used for your great sorceries in which you beguiled your whole world! Your people... many of your people shall go into captivity, while others, as antichrist rises and sits on his evil throne, shall become the source of food for nations abroad.”

“Thou hast fallen America!”

“There is still to be one last call to repentance for your world, and this will be the last great harvest of souls when Holy Spirit pours out his anointing upon those desperately seeking him and the face of the Risen Lamb Jesus, God's only begotten Son. There will always be hope found as long as the love for the Lamb is found, even if it's found only in one person upon your world. For Jesus, the risen Lamb is hope!”

“These pronounced sentences of judgment are enacted and effective immediately, as ordered by the courts of heaven upon the Earth and all its inhabitants, and no longer sits in heaven's courts above. Sin's payment is due!!!”

“It's pay up time and you have nothing to offer for payment except true repentance of heart, which you have chosen to reject this offer of love, of grace, this holy pardon for your individual lives as a whole, people!”

Then I watched as the angel Gabriel rolled up the scroll, attached it to his belt he wore even with his holy armor on him. He said, “I leave you now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, beloved of the God of heaven.”

“Bye Gabriel.”

I see now he has pulled out a flaming sword from the sheath hanging up on his thigh. More like to the left of it and as he does, I see two more angels beside him, fully clad in holy armor and swords drawn. He must have read my mind, or perceived the questioning look on my face when the other two angels appeared beside him because he spoke these last words to me.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I came with reinforcements for the fallen ones tried to prevent my coming. Now we must go for there are more messages to be delivered to many more of his trusted little children.” Then he was gone, and I am in stunned all once again. “I love you, my lovely Jesus. I love you.” “O’ little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, great is my love for you too.”

Verses:

ROMANS 6:23

ZECHARIAH 14:12

DANIEL 4:35

ISAIAH 14:26-27; 43:13

Heaven's Official Declaration Of The Opening Of The 7 Thunders

4/11/22 @ 4:00 am

I was awakened by these words this morning:

"The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up...? to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel, Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him, or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

"On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven. This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written

by John, the servant of God Most High and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered. The holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.

That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of His holy righteousness Jehovah God, the righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb.

This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the Earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.

Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed, and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed. From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged, and the time of the end is here.

Time is no more!"

What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's Name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and His Son Jesus the Lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and His righteous Son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.

Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.

Gabriel?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy? May I ask a question or maybe a few? Yes, yes, you may.

What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?

There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things

once sealed.

I understand. Can you, or should I ask, are you able to tell me of any of these things?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him. I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb. Your world's demon-friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!

I watch as the angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the Risen Lamb, as the Spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.

I will in Jesus' Name do these things.

Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told His Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.

I'm humbled that He trusts me.

O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in Him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in His holy righteous Kingdom.

The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!" Then he was gone.

Verses:

REVELATION 10:3-4

DANIEL 8:26

DANIEL 12:4, 9

KJV BIBLE DICTIONARY DEFINITION OF TERRIBLE WHEN REFERENCING

GOD: ADAPTED TO IMPRESS DREAD, TERROR OR SOLEMN AWE AND REVERENCE.

VERSES WHERE GOD IS CALLED TERRIBLE

DEUTERONOMY 7:21

DEUTERONOMY 10:17, 21

NEHEMIAH 1:5

The Angel Gabriel Returns From Heaven's Courts 7/13/22 at 5:04 am

I awoke with praises upon my lips to you Oh, God, Jehovah, Ruler on high and you, lover of my soul my beloved Savior. "Jesus, I sense a presence in my room, but I'm not afraid! I feel it's one of yours!"

"Hear ye the word of the Lord, the decree of what has now come!" Gabriel?

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it is I."

"You said "love" Gabriel."

"Yes, for the great God Jehovah has granted unto you the heart you have prayed for. A heart that contains unconditional love for all people. All people daughter of the Most High Jehovah God and his son the Holy Risen Lamb Jesus."

"I'm humbled. I have sought for this for almost four years because I want to know his heart, the heart of my God who loves me so much he was willing to lay down his life for me."

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love, your prayers of sweet incense have been contained in the golden vial of heaven with each tear you shed, and is recorded in heaven's court as a memorial in heaven."

"Oh, oh, Jesus my love I don't know what to say! I'm humbled!
Gabriel I'm humbled!"

"Prayers prayed in earnest seeking to know the great God Jehovah's heart... for to know Him personally is to know the Son because it's only through Jesus the risen Lamb who was and still is, that any can approach the great God Jehovah, ruler of all's throne!"

"All praises to Jehovah God who sits on the throne of heaven's court ruling and reigning in righteousness and his son Jesus in whom all power has been given to him by his great sacrifice of his life and the victory over the hands of the great enemy satan...once lucifer who is no more yet is still one in the same."

"Jesus, my love, may I describe what I am seeing, Gabriel and the angels with him?"

"Yes, my love, do so."

“I see to the left of me the Angel Gabriel. He is once again clad in holy armor but now I can see some dent marks and scratches present where before I don't recall seeing them from the previous visit. He has in his hands another golden scroll but this one has a seal upon it that has not been broken. He's very tall yet I feel he's not showing his full height!”

“Father God, I see your holy glory upon all three of your angels here in my bedroom.” Yet this too I realize that his glory is somehow being held back, held in check so that I'm able to withstand in my mortal fleshly body the holy presence of God that around and upon them.”

“Once again, I noticed the Angel Gabriel is wearing a sheathed sword that is hanging down upon his right side. The two angels standing one by my bedroom door, the other in front of my closet are just as imposing and magnificent to behold.”

“The one by the door to my left where I'm sitting is of dark hair that comes to right below the edges of the front of his face shield, his helmet's opening. He is in armor too, but both he and the other angel's armor is different in style than that of the Angel Gabriel.”

“Each of the other two angels have swords but also bows. I see bows rising up in my view from where they are somehow attached to their back. How this is possible I don't know but what I can see of the end of the bows is that they're white in appearance that has the appearance of elegantly carved ivory but again it may only be the appearance of it?”

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love it has been given unto you to know the great mysteries of Jehovah God and his son Jesus who rules all heaven and earth in righteousness. All praises to he who is holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! He is God forever,” I hear the other angels say from where they are standing relaxed yet alert also.”

“The mysteries once sealed are now in the stages of their revealing. The portion that you are to further receive shall be given at each moment in allotted time from the hands of Jehovah God, Father and Creator of all and his beloved Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb. The remaining pieces that you are to receive from now until your departure shall be shared in the order received from heaven's court and only when you are given permission to release the information found within each piece at that time that Yeshua, Jesus the son speaks to you to do so.”

“Is this well understood daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love?”

“Yes, I do! Be it unto the will of Father God, and Jesus my love to which both have my heart.”

“Good! Now I shall make this official announcement from heavens courts to your world!”

With this being said, with mighty strength he easily broke the seal from off the scroll and opened its golden pages. I hear the sound of a long trumpet blast being heard in the heavens and it fills my room, and it somehow leaves me feeling shaken up inside, yet not fearful.

“Hear ye, here you one and all oh people of the earth. Judgment has come to your world! Judgments not seen since years gone by. Judgment foretold from times past now forward to now.”

“For your unwillingness to bow your head or bend your knees to Jehovah God who sits in heaven, your Creator and to accept his Son Jesus the risen lamb who gave all the ultimate sacrifice so mankind could be free from all sin, for your stiff necked and rebellious hearts unwilling to repent though heavens courts has ordered and sent down warning upon warning even after you received your rightful judgment of a guilty verdict, you shall now enter the testing period before the trying period that precedes the time of tribulation up on your world!”

“The 10 plagues of Egypt have been called down at the command of the great God Jehovah, Father and Creator of all with his son making this announcement to you, for it is the nature of our God to give warning to His prophets and prophetess, what his hand is about to do which He does out of His tender love for His beloved creation, mankind which is the 10 plagues of Egypt, the weeping of Rachel who shall weep once during the foretold plagues for her lost children and once again in the time of trying.”

“I make this official announcement for heavens courts that the Pharaohs of this modern world who have enslaved many of the children of God with their lives and deception and their unmerciful hold upon the people forcing their evil laws and mandates upon them while declaring themselves rulers and gods of the earth-- the time of revealing of the true God from the fake is now here!”

“As waters once seen clear, muddy or polluted by man is turned into blood, the color of red is seen by all, the first of the 10 plagues of Egypt shall begin this revealing to the people of your world. Many eyes shall be opened as plague after plague mimicking the prior ones in Egypt, the same yet different in many ways, reveals the strong arm of Jehovah God ruler of all and that of his son Jesus the risen lamb his strong arm of justice!”

“40 days for these plagues to be seen and processed with time in between the sum. Each plague given and sent out of love to draw the wavering, the lukewarm and those soon to come to the lamb Jesus whom salvation is made possible through him alone.”

“40 days of testing with allotted times between some. 40 days of testing beginning with your waters being seen but not fully, until the night which is day is one, for all to see of the now, of the color of blood, of red as the first plague of water turned into blood is seen by all.”

“Frogs shall appear driven out of their habitats both water and land to converge upon men! Followed by lice that covers the bodies of both men and beast! Flies shall come! Death of your beast foretold as in the prior 10 plagues! Boils and blisters shall appear upon the flesh of wicked men and women, even some children of your world!”

“Locust shall come devouring the green of your world and your crops of those not belonging to the risen Lamb whose blood shall be found applied directly upon their hearts! Hail, great hail accompanied by rain, fire and thunder shall come affecting all who does not belong to Jesus the risen Lamb, for its only by receiving his gift of salvation that man can be saved and then spared from this these plagues, for Goshen is found inside their hearts by their applied blood of Jesus the risen Lamb!”

“Three days of darkness shall come and then the destroyer shall strike, and his aim shall be true! Not one of the first born of your world shall escape his hand that is not covered by the umbrella of protection that has been given to all whose hearts have the risen Lamb’s blood applied also covering that of their seed line.”

“This decree which has went out from heaven’s courts, I give this declaration, this decree today, tonight, this moment in time. You will see the start in the physical in its final stage at this time of now!”

“As ordered by Jehovah God the 10 plagues begin with seven days of processing the waters being turned into blood but not evidently seen to the naked eye at the moment in time, because the great God Jehovah has chosen to use the very vices of evil men uses to deceive many of his beloved people, his beloved creation, being their scientific realms of technology, biology, climatology and the many other fields which contribute to the lies and deceiving of all who do not trust fully in him and his son Jesus the risen Lamb to bring about some of these plagues.”

“Five days of further processing from the powering of the particle accelerator machines whose effects from the full powering at the CERN location in Switzerland and her sister sites in the Antarctica and Tennessee throughout these five days until the official start at the one to full power to stay, has been used to cause the now mutated algae found within all waters affected to be changed worldwide into blood the color of red.”

“The great God Jehovah wanted it to be known how He has chosen to bring about the first plague and even how evil people shall declare it is due to climate change and algae within the waters, so all will know it is he who sits upon the throne of heaven and him alone.”

“Seven days were given to be seen but not fully. Six days of algae becoming clearly and evidently seen as it spreads across your world and one final day when the world's water is turned into blood, into the color of red of those designated and allotted types of bodies of waters and water supplies.”

“Hear ye now oh, habitants of the earth, you are given during this time of testing... chances. Chances again to repent and come back to the living God Jehovah and He will be your God and you, His people. In doing so, he will walk with you, shielding you as the world goes through the testing and then into the soon coming other 40 days of trying of His true children and your world like what has never been seen before upon your world!”

“The foretold “suddenlies” are now officially here by order of heaven's court, now in their full effect, no longer appearing as little foxes spoiling the vine mostly unseen by those not watching. Man has been judged and found guilty! He has refused to accept his guilt and repent of his sins. You were warned repeatedly oh, inhabitants of the earth and now the threshing of the testing is here on orders of heavens courts.”

“This decree and command has been spoken by Jehovah God, the ruler of heaven's court and given to His Son the Risen Lamb who in righteousness brings the Father's command to completion in holy justice and righteousness.”

“The first plague is here. Nine more are to come. A dividing, a separation of the sheep and the goats by the applied Blood of the Lamb on the hearts of all that are truly His shall show all through the charades and lies who are really his and who is not. A distinction no man, no person shall be able to truly deny when they search deep inside their hearts.”

Then I watch as the Angel Gabriel rolls the scroll back up and holds it still in his right hand. Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it's time for us to depart. The war is raging in the heavenlies as all prepared for the beast arise fully to power.

“I leave you now oh, beloved daughter of faith, of grace, of understanding, wisdom and love. We must return to heaven courts to receive further instructions, for much is happening in your world and in the heavenly places of the spiritual realm.”

With these words the Angel Gabriel once again as in prior visits attaches the scroll he has been holding in his hand to his belt and then pulls out his sword which instantly ignites into a pure holy blue flame. The two angels behind them reach for their bows and quickly take them in hand. The Angel Gabriel must have read my mind or understood my questioning look of seeing the bows being drawn instead of the swords each Angel wore on their side.

“They’re for long range, far distance fighting daughter faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. The battle raging is the fiercest that’s ever been seen since the time that lucifer who is now known as by most as satan or the devil tried to overthrow the great God Jehovah as ruler of all creation, the ruler of all that is all.”

“Thank you, Gabriel. Thank you for all you have done and spoken to me before and this morning.”

“I am your fellow servant in the Kingdom of the great God Jehovah and Jesus the Word, the Risen Lamb. I do what I have been created to do in His love as you must do what you have been created and called to do.”

“Yes, you’re right but I’m still grateful for your help!”

“As I am beloved daughter for your help in the war for the souls of fallen men. Now daughter of faith, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love we make our departure from you.”

Then they are gone but the presence of love, of my lovely Jesus is so strong I can feel it, even touch it! I now notice my room has an almost foggy appearance inside it and I’m overwhelmed by his holy presence once again. “Jesus my love I shall serve you until my last breath or rapture one, whichever takes place first.” I’m heading to pray once again my love, seeking you with all my heart for you are indeed my everything.”

EZEKIEL 12: 26- 28

PSALMS 56: 8

PSALMS 141: 2

AMOS 3: 7

EXODUS 7- 12

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, “Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now.”

I looked up from where I’m praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel’s whose armor is different than the other two. I can’t help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I’m not even sure how I’m able to write unless it’s my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

“It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven’s court and your Father above.”

“Gabriel, I’m listening.”

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he’s never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear. Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it’s in his hand I hear him say, “All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all.”

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, “Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting.”

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He’s tall. So very tall. They’re all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

“Oh Jesus, my love, my love.” “Hear Gabriel’s words my love.” “Yes Jesus, yes.”

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I’ve seen. It’s handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that

I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."

"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

"Heaven's court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those

left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb's hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath."

"Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven's most beloved creation – man."

"Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus."

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

"The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb's name."

"The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven's courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven's courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am."

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, "All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven," yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

"The sixth is held in the holy Lamb's hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed."

"The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well."

"The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she's not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven's courts also."

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27

Daniel 11:36 – 37

Revelation 13:5-6

Matthew 24:21

Matthew 24:29

Daniel 12:1

Joel 2:1

Daniel 9:24

Revelation 6

Revelation 11: 3 – 14

1 Thess 5:3 & 9

Jeremiah 30:3-5

12/21/21 @ 4:00AM An Official Proclamation from the Courts of Heaven

I awoke this morning with a sense of a heavenly presence only it wasn't my lovely Jesus who I know well. My eyes immediately fell upon the clock. It says 4:00AM on the dot and I am hearing a man's voice. This is what he is saying:

"Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Why halt ye America between two opinions? The Lord he is the living God. Serve him!!!"

"Hear ye, hear ye a proclamation I bring to thee this day from the courts of heaven above. The charges against you be fierce and they be true."

"Now the time of fulfilling of your sentence of guilty hearts of unrepentance is here!!!"

"Excuse me, but you are the angel who was here before, are you not who came to me last month with another proclamation that I was not meant to share? I recognize your voice. I feel your mighty and holy presence, but for some reason I can't see you with my eyes!"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith. I am he, holy messenger of the living God Jehovah and his Son, the Lamb Jesus. I am here this day, this hour to bring to your world a holy proclamation!"

"Forgive me, I didn't mean to interrupt!"

"Now I shall bring forth the holy proclamation sent from the courts of heaven: On this day, oh ye, inhabitants of the earth, let it be known you will no longer wonder if there sits a God in heaven who is in charge of all things great and small!"

"This day, this night, this hour begins the trials of faith for those who belong to the Lamb and trials of fear and destruction for those who do not. Because today the fulfilling of your guilty sentence begins for your nation America's failure to repent. The world is included in the completion of these things!"

I am seeing two arms now and an opening scroll as if it is about to be read from directly in front of me with my eyes fully open. "Jesus let your perfect will be done, for I am here and I am your humble servant, your humble daughter!"

"Hear ye, this day oh great nation of America, that which you were warned of, it starts today. It begins now! Shuddering and shaking like never seen or heard before begins...now!"

"Signs, great signs and wonders within the skies you shall behold. Great and terrible things from the hand of the living God Jehovah and the great Lamb of love."

"Let it be known to all mankind that this day, this hour, this moment your remaining judgments are to commence ...now!!!"

I'm hearing short blasts of a trumpet. I count three of them!

"Jesus, Jesus, what does this mean?" "Hear the proclamation my daughter. Listen well to the angel's words for they are an official proclamation from the courts of heaven. All things by design have an order to their ways." "Yes, Jesus, thank you!" "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt you!" I feel like he, the angel has nodded his head in understanding. He is speaking again, but this time his voice sounds like thunder and I find myself trembling at these words.

"Hear ye I say, hear ye one and all! This official proclamation sent forth for all to hear!"

"You have been judged! You were found guilty and judgment has been given, yet, the great God Jehovah the Creator granted you an extension of time before you served your time of judgment, so you could return unto him once again or receive his Son Jesus for the very first time."

"This extension of time has been abused and squandered by most and now has been revoked! Your time of serving your sentence of judgment, the sentence of war starts today, this day and this hour!!!"

"Nations shall be allowed to rise against your nation, no longer protected by the hand of God the Creator. You have forfeited the right for protection and favor when you turned from him with your hearts in pursuit of other gods! You have forfeited your right as a whole people for the covering protection of the Lamb's blood, again as a whole people...a whole nation which stands condemned by your own acts of sin."

"No longer do you hold the title of "Chosen and called by God" for your sins against him and against the Lamb, they are many! The greatest of all sins you have committed, oh ye people of the great land of America is the sin of rejecting Jesus the Lamb who freely died for all! This very act if not repented of seals your fate to an eternity of damnation by your own choosing!"

"This proclamation from heaven is to all people of this wicked land of America! It is sent down upon the just who live in faith in the holy Lamb and those who do not!!!"

"It has been decreed by God in heaven that these things come to pass...now! No more delays shall be given once more and not many days hence the war of the world will begin upon your world!"

"I give this proclamation to notify the inhabitants of your nation America in accordance with the laws of heaven, the courts of heaven the starting of your sentence handed down to you with your verdict if guilty starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time!"

"May I ask you a question?"

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. What is your question?”

“Okay, Thank you. In this official proclamation from heaven, you said the time of starting our sentence is now, or I should say it starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time. What does this actually mean time wise for us here on the earth and what has kept it from beginning already?”

“That is two questions Daughter of Faith. Not one, but I shall expound to you the meaning.”

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

Official Proclamation of War, 3 Days of Darkness and Divorce 1-6-23 @ 5:35p.m. - 8:22p.m.

Revelation 22:6

Jesus speaking: "Darkness comes, daughter. It does come. I am fighting your battles for you now, daughter. Watch Me work wonders on your behalf."

All of a sudden I hear: "Hear ye, hear ye, daughter of the King of the Most High God! I bring you tidings from Heaven's Court."

"Jesus, I know that voice." I sense now a holy presence in my living room. More so than normal. I'm turning my head for I am kneeling. It's the angel Gabriel. But he's not alone. "May I get up?"

"Yes, beloved daughter of Heaven, you may."

Gabriel is standing before me still armor clad as in prior times. But this time he has wings extended behind that somehow fold and becoming invisible to my sight.

I look over at Gabriel and I smile at him slightly, letting him know he has my attention. "Jesus, give me true understanding of all that's occurring, I ask in Your Name please."

"Granted, daughter. Now please listen."

"Yes, Jesus my love." I watch as Gabriel glances briefly at the other angels, then Gabriel steps one step forward. "Oh, daughter, I come in official capacity of Holy Messenger. Hear me now, then proclaim all that I have to lead you to share and nothing more."

"Yes, Gabriel. I understand."

Gabriel has produced a scroll that he had carried in what looks like a tube or a scroll holder. It has a belt that you wear over one shoulder, or the strap. The strap is gold. The carrying case is gold too. I watch as Gabriel opens the scroll holder quickly. The four angels accompanying Gabriel have all their weapons drawn, bows and arrows, and lances, with each having a gleaming sword on each hip. My eyes are drawn back to the angel Gabriel as he removes the elegant looking scroll from the decorated golden scroll holder, that looks like it has intricate scroll work carved into it. It's beautiful. It's gold but had all this carving in it. This scroll is

bigger than any he has brought or read from in the past. I watch as he breaks the black seal and when he does I feel a slight tremor go through my body. Not of fear but of dread. Gabriel must have realized because he looked up for a moment, from where he had begun unrolling the scroll. Our eyes made contact and all I saw was gentleness and love. Much like what my lovely Jesus' eyes look like but not as deep as my love's is. The scroll looks like a thick-type parchment made with gold sparkles on the back, for lack of better words to describe what I am seeing. The writing is in black.

"Gabriel, may I ask a question?"

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love, and of faithfulness."

"Why, when you appear before me, do you always have scrolls when in the Bible days it doesn't mention there being scrolls when you come?"

"Oh, daughter, you are hearing official announcements and proclamations of a time, era, in your world's history: The End Times. This is why through Heaven's Court decrees I shall deliver the End Time proclamations, Announcements, and Messages both official and personal, as in prior visits with the official documentation."

"Oh, okay. This makes sense. Yes, of course."

"Now, O daughter of Heaven, I shall begin unless you have another question."

"No. No, Gabriel. Please forgive me."

"There's nothing to forgive."

I watch as Gabriel fully opens the scroll. Before he begins reading, I hear the sound of a trumpet blast. One short blast. More like what the small shofars sound like, yet it seemed to shake the whole earth and atmosphere around me that sounded like it came from the Heaven's.

"Hear. O, hear, inhabitants of the earth! The times of Woes have come. You were warned to repent of your sin-filled ways and return to your God and Creator, Jehovah, through His Son the Risen Lamb who died for all inhabitants. All those of mankind created by His loving-tender hand. Few have listened. Most have not. This is the official proclamation, on this your original celebrated Christmas day. The day now, that mocked the Risen Lamb's Jesus' birth and life, by the worship of idol gods, false deities, and religions, when it was set aside originally before the

combining of pagan worship with Holy observance. This being the official day of the sun-calendar to worship Jesus, the Risen Lamb, Son of the Living God Jehovah. This, on this day, is the official proclamation of war. You have been weighed in the balance and found guilty. Now your whole world is to reap the seeds of ill-gotten rewards. On this day of January 6, 2023 for the beloved daughter of Heaven's Courts calendar. I declare by order from Heaven's Courts war officially comes to your whole world entwined with 3 Days of Darkness. Time within time by heavens standards. I speak now to you, O Babylon! Which is America. With this declaration Putin of the bear will no longer be restrained from his prolonged coming attack upon your nation. His hands guides the other nations who have joined the organized coalition by the evil Putin's hands. Be not deceived people of the earth. All leader of your world are entangled together in this coming war and all committed already found to be of evil hearts, ruled by the master deceiver satan, the destroyer of all that's good that he touches."

"What does this mean, Gabriel?"

"It means, daughter, Vladimir Putin of Russia will now be free to fire upon your once great nation of America."

"Oh no!"

"Yes, O, beloved daughter. Hear ye, hear one and all people of Babylon of America, your divorce has been finalized from your Holy God, because of your lewd actions, unfaithful hearts, and abominable actions. No longer will your nation receive the blessings and favor it once knew when under the Wing of Jehovah God's protection. Now only those still faithful to Him, truly faithful in love for Him, shall still receive these things plus His protection."

(I'm going to have to explain something. He had given me a clue that i was not supposed to share until now. That I need to share so you understand. he gave me a clue: "Before Yule-tide greetings were fully given." [Before that day is fully over.] And Yule-tide and Christmas- tide is what He was talking about. January 6 is apparently the original Christmas on the sun-calendar. Pray about it. Seek the Lord.)

"Gabriel, I was still expecting information before the Yule-tide greetings expired. Is this not the case?"

"It is the announcement giving Putin the ability to launch the weapons. Putin will fire. It is because this decree has went out for the Yule-tide or the Christmas day greetings have fully transpired."

"I understand. Is there any more of this decree?"

"Yes, yes, daughter of Heaven's Courts, there is. O, ye people of the earth this is also the official time of revealing. The revealing of things once hidden, which shall not be hidden anymore but brought to the light. It shall also be the times where the hidden shadows, smokescreens, and mirrors of deception begin being quickly removed on order of Jehovah God ruler of love, mercy, and justice, Judgement sits on His right hand."

"Is this all the official proclamation, Gabriel?"

"Yes, upon orders of Heaven's Courts, the procession of war shall proceed fast-forward with no more delays. But it is to be proceeded by the 3 Days of Darkness which will cover the whole earth with its outer darkness. This is the official announcement to your world for both the 3 Days of Darkness and war because both events are joined together by way of Judgment. Hear ye, hear ye, O inhabitants of the earth, war now and darkness comes to your world. Be prepared in your hearts for these two events because no one on earth shall be left untouched by these events." With these words, Gabriel takes one step backward and begins rolling up the scroll.

"Jesus, Jesus, war's not going to be stopped is it?"

"No, daughter, it will not be."

Then Gabriel says, "Now we must go."

I said, "Thank you. Thank you to every one of you." They all give a slight smile. Then they are gone. And I am in stunned-wonderment. "Jesus, did that just happen?"

"Yes, little daughter. The official declaration of war and the 3 Days of Darkness is the start of the beginning of these two events combined. In one as a wheel within a wheel."

"What now, Jesus?"

"Release this proclamation."

"Yes, Jesus, I will with Your help and strength."

"Done, daughter. Done."

Hosea 8:7

Deuteronomy 24:1

Luke 1:19

Jeremiah 3:8

Luke 8:17

Jeremiah 25:4-7

Jeremiah 26:22-26

An Awake Dream of Invasion 2-4-23 to 2-17-23 & 4-25-23 4-25-23

It began with me observing our world from space, outer space, except the earth looked more like a globe with all the lands identified with their country's names labeled upon them. Suddenly I watch as lights begin covering the whole world, representing homes and cities. The lights of civilization across our world, the earth. I watch in wonderment as the little lights cover the lands and seas, the oceans too, but the lights didn't fully cover my nation in places. All of a sudden, I begin seeing the lights go out (this is in our nation), large sections at a time in my nation of America, of those remaining lights. "What's going on?" I asked frantically, as sections of lights after lights shut off. Almost every light goes off in America. I hear from higher up in space: "Grid goes down for three days to pave the way for greater sorrows."

Then I hear a voice beside me say, "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy and understanding, of wisdom, of love, of faithfulness and of joy, come with me." I turned to my right to see a shiny man, an angel with light, gray-colored wings standing next to me in space. "Oh." I say. The angel with the long dark brown hair parted to one side said simply: "Come and see." He takes me by my left hand, and we begin descending fast from the heavens of space until we land upon the earth. I am taken to different locations in which I see soldiers, what looks like Chinese soldiers coming out of various areas and locations from the ground. They're heavily armed.

"Oh, they're coming to attack us from the underground," I exclaimed. "Yes," the angel man said, "this is the beginning of the invasion that is quickly followed by the water invasion. Many of your enemies have already arrived in your once great nation, now called Babylon by all of heaven. Some have lived here freely for years, while many have recently arrived through borders left unprotected. But daughter, it's not only Xi Jinping's Chinese forces that are here, but others as well." "Oh no! What will happen to us?." "Your nation has already been crippled, destroyed within one hour's time, as foretold by the scriptures of truth. Now, your people go into captivity's bondage for its wicked evil sins your people committed yet never repented of by asking the risen Lamb, Jesus, to forgive them. His blood could have redeemed every single soul on your world, in your nation."

"Come now, for this night you will see much again that is to occur upon your nation, the great harlot of your world, Babylon, who once was called America. But in addition, you now have the missing connection of how the invasion begins through Canada and the other areas with your nation's grid going down in most parts for three days. And with these words I find myself once again in Russia, the same as I did in mid-February of this year, dreaming but somehow still awake, in the same as before. "Oh Jesus, this is so hard. Please, O' God, please help us all."

2-14-23 This dream began when I found myself at a great seaport, more like some type of naval seaport, but it's not one of ours. Not of America, because the people are speaking in a foreign language, but I recognize it. They're speaking Russian. "Why am I here?" I hear myself ask out loud. "You are here to observe," I hear a voice say to me. "You are here to observe and record

the details of all you see, unless instructed otherwise." I turned toward the sound of the voice and I see a man standing beside me. "Who are you?" I asked questioningly.

I felt no alarm in the man's presence. He is by his appearance of a younger age, his eyes I see above a scarf, most of his face is covered by it. He's dressed in a black wool heavy coat, black wool-like pants and a dark olive/green pullover sweater. I can tell he wears a white shirt underneath his sweater that's peeking out from beneath the red and black plaid warm scarf that is wrapped around his neck to keep him warm it seems. He has a black and red woolen hat with black leather type bib made into it. It is very cold here, but I can see his whole face, nothing but green eyes beneath his brown eyebrows that match the color of his hair.

I glanced down at myself. I am, as I am in reality, and dressed much the same for cold weather, but I am wearing a dark blue down coat, and white heavy winter snow boots to keep my feet warm. I too have a scarf upon my face. I looked back-up to the man's face and spoke these words: "But who are you? Your voice is familiar to me." "We have spoken together before. Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, we have." I gasped out loud and replied, "No one calls me by that name unless you're from heaven."

"Daughter of heaven," he said, "you know it is written in the holy scriptures of truth, of how man has entertained angels unaware without them knowing unless they reveal themselves at some time during this encounter." "Yes I do." I replied. "It's in Hebrews 13:2." The man replied, "Yes it is." And then pulled down his scarf to reveal his face. Shock filled my being. It is the angel Michael. "Michael!" I exclaimed. "It is I, daughter of heaven's court." he replied. "But why would heaven send you to speak with someone like me, and why hide who you are from me at first?" I asked, still somewhat in surprise. "Because it is to grant you understanding. If we, the heavenly angels, can come to you in disguise to where you don't recognize us as holy angels, then so can your enemy satan and his fallen ones. We are all created as angels, but the fallen ones can do so too. "Oh." I replied, realizing the seriousness of this lesson just learned. Michael continue, "The 'why' I am sent here to you is because of the tactics and military strategies of your enemy."

"Am I dreaming?" I ask Michael earnestly. "You are neither sleeping or dreaming, but in an awake state. Some call it a night vision, but you, O' beloved daughter of heaven's court, are really physically here once again." Full comprehension filled my mind. I understand. Father God has brought me here for a reason, and it has to be of the highest importance for him to send you, an Archangel," I said to Michael.

"It is. There are still children of the light, children who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb as their Savior. Your country of America will fall, daughter of heaven, but for His children's prayers. I am to reveal to you in depth the enemy's planned strategies against your nation of Babylon, no longer recorded as America, or the United States in heaven's courts or its records." "That's not good, Michael." I replied. "No, daughter of heaven, it's not. But this is where your nation has fallen to, as a whole people." he replied somberly. "Yes it has." I replied sorrowfully.

Michael looked at me with eyes full of compassion, and placed his hand upon my right shoulder. I felt strength being renewed into my body, even through his gloves in my winter coat. "All of heaven sees the pain in your heart for your nation and its people. We see the tears you've cried over your world, for the lost souls. Such is the heart of Jesus, the Risen Lamb. He's placed within you part of His heart for His people, His creation, but it is a heavy load for a mortal being to carry." Michael said compassionately. I responded, "Yes it is. My lovely, lovely Jesus has never left me, not once, and I praise Him and love Him even more for this." "Yes, daughter of heaven. All praises to our Almighty God who sits on the throne of heaven ruling justly, and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb." Michael replied and His whole being began to take on a glow, a glow which I knew was the glory of God from where he had been in Father God's holy presence.

"Michael, what information do I need to obtain that Father God would send you, a head Archangel, to me to share?" "The war in the heavenlies is raging like never before, with the releasing of more and more demons and higher entities once restrained and held bound until this time of the end of days that are now upon your world. I have been sent myself so as to not have any more hindrances from this information being brought down to you, with the understanding needed." he replied in all seriousness. "That makes sense." I replied.

"Where in Russia are we?" I asked. "Vladivostak." he replied spelling it out for me. "V-L-A-D-I-V-O-S-T-A-K". I notice I now have in my hands my current journal and an ink pen. I begin writing as we talked. "Vladivostak is one of their ports in which the Russian forces shall leave from under the command of Vladimir Putin. This much you have known from your talks with the Lamb and God the Holy Ruler of all who reigns in majesty, light and love. What you didn't fully understand is what is being loaded into his vessels of war. Look, daughter of heaven, and write."

Suddenly we are watching a convoy of vehicles pull up. These vehicles are loaded with crates, metal cases, "mule packs" I hear in my spirit some are called. "What's inside them Michael?" I ask. "I will show you." he replied. Now I could see inside the closed containers. There are weapons both known and unknown that look like laser guns, laser whips, and wave generating weapons. I had a simple understanding of what I am seeing. Another has canisters, and I see the word "chemical weapons" appear before my eyes. I let out a small gasp of alarm but keep writing. I hear "mustard gas" among some of the names.

Now I see into what looks like a metal cart with hoses connected to it. It's a cold container. The people loading this container are dressed in suits that you wear from cleaning up poisonous chemical spill or dealing with an infectious disease. "They're hazmat suits, daughter of heaven." Michael spoke to me, giving me a name that will be recognized by others should I share this part of the information I am being shown. I watched and write as ship after ship of every kind, known and unknown, of war is loaded that they have chosen to use in this invasion. Now I see all terrain vehicle tanks, hover type vehicles, helicopters, super-fast jets, are loaded on some of these massive vessels. Robots, hybrid soldiers and giants. "Oh Jesus, there's so many!" I cried out. Michael placed his hand upon mine to comfort me. "Where did all these come from? Russia

has been in war with Ukraine for almost a year now. This equipment is in abundance, and I know somehow is far superior to what Putin has been using.” I exclaimed.

“They are gifts, daughter of heaven, from the fallen ones, given to Vladimir Putin, because he has been chosen to be the one to lead the attacks that shall destroy your nation within one hour’s time. He has been planning and plotting ever since he was placed into the head position over his beloved country of Russia, known as the Bear. He was well chosen by the fallen ones, and orders were given to your world’s hidden society that hides in the darkness as it tries to control and manipulate your world’s people. If not for those who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb into their hearts, they would have succeeded much more in some areas. But the Lamb has those who heed the Spirit of our Holy God, and will pray. As you know in the holy scriptures of Truth, your praying can, and does make a difference in the events that occur upon your world.”

I look into another container being loaded into what looks like a submarine or possibly a drone. I’m not sure what I’m seeing, so I ask the angel Michael, “What’s these devices I now see?” “Daughter of heaven, they are electro-magnetic pulse devices, also known as EMP’s. The portable ones will be used in areas of strong resistance in your nation as the invasion begins upon its soil. It is easier to repair the cell towers and other equipment needed to reestablish a connection to the AI control systems in a smaller confined designated area, than to use one on the whole nation, where their repairs or new construction will be massive, and pull much needed people and resources away for the actual invasion of your nation to continue. “Oh, I see.” I reply to him almost in tears.

I watched as handheld missiles and grenade launchers are loaded to various places. The amount of robot-like dog drones being loaded too was quite large. “Michael, is this the only port the invasion will begin from in Russia? I thought there were more.” I asked, trying to recall how many there would be in reality. “The invasion begins here in Russia, when Vladimir Putin’s combined forces leaves from the sea port, Vladivostak, another at Nakhodka and Petropavilous-Kamchatskly.” I ask sheepishly, “Michael, would you spell those for me?” “Yes daughter of faith. Nakhodka is N-A-K-H-O-D-K-A, and the other is P-E-T-R-O-P-A-V-I-L-O-U-S and K-A-M-C-H-A-T-S-K-L-Y.” (Those last two go together.)

“Thank you Michael.” “You are welcome daughter of heaven’s court. This will not be the use of all his vessels, for Vladimir Putin has much vessels and drones hidden beneath the seas and waters of the ocean’s deep, as well as hidden war machines, drones, vehicles, and even genetically modified superior enhanced soldiers. All beneath the earth’s crust, held and reserved for the moment at time when Putin leaves these three ports. They will join in the water the forces of Xi Jinping, the king of the east of China, together, they shall head for your United States, their destination is California.

While traveling in the waters, Putin shall signal his other waiting fleets, and soon they will leave for New York, where eventually other countries allied with him in his unholy coalition, shall join forces with Russia’s. All carrying much the same supplies as well as nephilim giants, as Putin’s

first fleet did. China will be equipped with different items but much the same. These too also, gifts from the fallen ones, to aid in the destruction of your nation." "But why, Michael, would the fallen ones aid in our destruction when our nation has become so evil and wicked?" I asked. "Wouldn't they rather have us spread more evil?" "Why indeed." Michael replied. "Remember, daughter of heaven, the time of the man of sin, the antichrist, has arrived. His time is now. The strongest ruling powers of your world must be weakened, and some taken down from super power status, so he can step in and rule your world with very little resistance, from the heads of satan's rulers still remaining in power. He brings with him peace. False peace in a world gone mad by war." "I understand Michael." "Yes, daughter of faith of heaven, I know you do."

"Putin shall send forth a fleet from his port of Murmansk to New York, soon to follow with another fleet with other nations to get in together, they shall then descend on Alaska. Before Russia and China forces reach your countries they will engage in battle in the waters of your nation's vessels, accompanied by some of your allies. This battle will not go well for your people.

Come O' daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, let me show you by way of map what is to come." With these words of his I find we are traveling fast through the air with bright intense colors of magentas and purples passing by us. "What are these colors, Michael, that I'm seeing?" I asked. "Colors of the time vortex." he replied, and then suddenly we stopped. And I find that we have entered a room, simple but beautiful.

Upon a massive crystal clear table, trimmed in delicate liquid gold sits a map of our world. It is a beautifully detailed map with mountains raised upon it. It's a 3D lifelike map, but this map has the United States in the middle with Europe and Asia on both the East and the West, showing for me how our world's waters connect us together. "Where are we, Michael?" I asked not recognizing this place. "This, daughter of heaven's court, is a heavenly strategy room. It is a place for our glorious God, Supreme Ruler of all, shows me his future events to come upon your world before it is then discussed among those under my command.

"Why are you bringing me here if this is your strategy room shared by Father God?" I asked genuinely wanting to know. "O' beloved daughter of heaven's court, there are no secret rooms hidden in heaven, it is out of love for our great Most High God Jehovah that no one enters here unless invited. Tell me daughter of heaven, when you were brought here by command of our God Jehovah, our God most High and His Holy Son Jesus the Risen Lamb, what did you perceive?" Michael asked me, looking at me intently. "What do you mean?" I asked answering his question with one of my own. Michael smiled softly and then asked, "What did you understand in your spirit?" "I understood that Father God and Jesus, my love, loves us all the same. All were equal and the love and peace was beyond what one feels on the earth." I replied honestly to Michael's questions, as his eyes probe mine deeply. "Yes daughter of faith, yes. It is pure love, love beyond compare in heaven.

So, I have brought you here so that you can observe the parts I am to reveal to you as it unfolds on this map, because visuals have always helped you in the past.” “Yes, Michael, they do.” I replied, kind of surprised he would know that about me. He must have read my thoughts because he responded, “Daughter of heaven’s court, quite often I observe the earth below, when not directly in conflict or battle of some kind with the enemy. We all do. But we are here to help mankind in their fight against the enemy’s forces and helping you gather in the harvest of lost souls. We are also here to help in whatever capacity the Almighty God of Heaven, also our Father and Creator needs us to. We are in this fight together.” “That’s good to know.” I replied.

“Michael, how is it you are shorter than some of the other times we’ve talked?” He let out a soft laugh and replied, “Would it not make more sense for me to lower my original height so we can talk face to face instead of you trying to shout up to me? Our appearances can be changed and our sizes adjustable, for whatever is needed to accomplish the most holy true God Jehovah and His Son’s commands.” “Oh, well, um, thank you.” “Come now, let me show you what I have been commanded to reveal to you of what’s to come to your nation, now known as Babylon of old, as well of Babylon of the new in the halls of heaven’s courts.”

“Not all members’ activities of Putin’s coalition will I discuss at this time.” The archangel Michael waves his hand at the beautiful 3D map of our world. I watch and my eyes focus upon Russia, where there’s a great activity in the east side. Vessels, little boats, submarines and drones start pulling out away from Russia. Now I witness as a massive fleet of the same assortment starts leaving the ports of China. There are three. The port’s names are Shanghai, Hong Kong and Qingduo. “Thank you Jesus,” I whispered under my breath, “for letting me see how to spell these names.” Michael smiled at me, I keep forgetting in heaven everyone can read each other’s thoughts.

I watched on the beautiful 3D map as Russia’s fleet, though smaller, joins the Chinese fleet, to become one very large humongous attack force. Even though there’s drones and submarines under the water, I can see their outlines above the top of the waters, and on this heaven’s world map there’s actually waves in the water, actual visible waves. Suddenly, I see more activity on the far west of Russia, near Norway. The map has the current names of each country making it easier for me to know when something is occurring. I see another fleet from Russia leave the port name Murmansk. It’s not as massive of that which was headed to the United States with China. This Russian fleet appears to be headed for New York. Yes, it’s New York, because I see a flashing red X on the map with a little narrow arrow coming from the Russian fleet.

“Daughter of heaven’s court, the amount of time between each event is not to be told, only the order of what you see that I tell you to reveal.” Michael said to me with the voice of holy authority. “The rest you are to only speak of if the Lamb or His Holy Spirit moves upon you to do so.” “I understand.” I looked again at the map. There, in the waters, where China and Russia’s forces are headed to California, I see they have been intercepted by some of our vessels accompanied by some of our country’s allies. I watched as shot after shot is passed. I hear in the air a sound of a warning trying to go out to our officials and military, but it stops before the message is fully sent. “Michael, will they receive it?” I asked in alarm. “Yes they will receive it,

but it will not be enough warning to do your nation good. But in this the God Jehovah Most High is still showing mercy and compassion, for if not for the prayers prayed for the people in the war vessels, all would perish, and no warning would have went out at all." I watched in horror, as some of the little ships and submarines caught on fire and sank on the 3D map. Fire and smoke were rising from the areas. The Chinese and Russian fleets begin pulling away from the wounded vessels left dead or badly crippled in the waters. Our enemies have sustained some damage but not like our vessels.

All of our sudden my attention is drawn to the state of California. I see activity on the border between it and Mexico. I see Mexican soldiers, tanks and vehicles of all types plus air support, and begin fighting at a place in California called El Centro. It looks like the county name is Imperial City. I see a crown by its name. Yes, it's Imperial City. The Mexican soldiers are attacking here from a city called Mexicali. They're also crossing into the borders at a location called Calexico and others.

The Russian second fleet is heading still toward New York, but now I see another Russian fleet leaving the ports of Vladivostak and Petropavlovsk-Kamchatskly with the majority of the fleets coming from the latter. But wait, I see more vessels joining the Russians third fleet. "Michael," I ask, "what countries have joined the Russians third fleet?" "Including footman, equipment and weapons, it is out of the countries of France, Germany and Denmark." "Oh." I said feeling my heart sink. "Daughter of heaven's court, Putin has been wooing the other countries to rise against your nation in secret for some time now. This is a coalition that he has formed."

I watch as I realize they're heading to Alaska. There are now some of our U.S vessels of war heading out into the waters, a great battle ensues at an area called the Bering Strait. A flash catches my eyes and apparently, before or after Russia's third fleet arrives near Alaska, China and Russia's combined forces arrive near the area in California which is called San Francisco, and the battle is already ensuing. But the enemy's forces have grown, because other countries are in the water. Actually, they appear to be at first under the water, and these are not only in the San Francisco area, they surface to above water and send out missiles.

I see the San Francisco bridge erupt and fall in a fireball into the waters below. They're here to take out specific targets such as bridges and freeways. "What country is this, Michael? Aiding Russia and China?" I asked in surprise of how strategically and precise this invasion of our country of America had been planned. "This is the country of Iran." he responded, and now their country's flag was evident on their vessels.

It looks like also Putin's second fleet has reached New York as battle fires and smoke begin bellowing into the air above. It is not alone though. Other countries are with him. That's all I can say about them. I begin seeing more Iranian ships arrive at New York, soon accompanied by another nation. I see under the water vessels that say "North Korea" on them. I ask the archangel Michael, "Did our country know of all these enemy vessels? Were we aware they had them?" "Yes and no." he responded quickly. "Most of these vessels were hidden under the waters in caverns deep, in the oceans and earth beneath."

There's a slight pause on the map and I feel some amount of time, more so than the other times has transpired. Now the waters heading to the United States is another massive fleet coming up from the south in the ocean. It is the Atlantic. These ships come from Venezuela, Brazil and Colombia. I feel the majority of their fleet is provided from the fallen ones and was hidden from most of the world until this moment of time. As they continue at a steady pace, I see or hear no alarms, they are headed for the state of Virginia.

"Michael, why would they delay attacking and invading Virginia, instead of hitting her at first? Aren't there a lot of military bases here?" "Yes," he replied, but your enemy knows well a cry will go up from New York for help and the military bases of Virginia will respond, causing Virginia to be emptied of much of its soldiers and artillery fire. It is a brilliant piece of strategy to weaken it by your loyalty to one another, even before they arrive at Norfolk. Vladimir Putin is a brilliant strategist, but remember he has the spirit of antichrist inside him as well as being instructed by antichrist, the man of sin, who's now already actively controlling your world, secretly with the aid of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven and your world's hidden secret society that's not so hidden anymore." There is a massive battle being fought at Virginia in the waters and the land, both.

I see activity now in Mexico, in a far southern region. There are ships and vessels leaving from the Mexican "Veracruz Port" it says, the map displays clearly for me to see. They are headed for Florida. The spot marked "X" on Florida says "manatee". "Why that port Michael?" I ask out of curiosity. "Daughter of heaven, this port can handle easier the massive equipment and military vehicles needed for the invasion. This is why this port is chosen. Putin will move to cut off the ports so no supplies can come easily into your country to aid your people. This, daughter of heaven, is all you can share of what I have shown you this day.

So, do not forget, though access from Canada from the hidden underground tunnel labyrinth system shall also occur, because although you sounded the warning, even calling by name the entry points, your country's military officials have been slack on following up on this issue. These underground tunnels run under your nation and world, and many Chinese soldiers are already in underground locations awaiting their orders to invade." Michael replies somberly.

"But Michael, I shared the dream." "Yes daughter of faith, you did, you are blameless in what follows." "That still doesn't make me feel much better" I replied." feeling great pain and sorrow in my heart. "That is because you have a heart of love and compassion like that of the mighty God of Heaven Jehovah and His Son the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ. Great rejoicing rang throughout heaven's halls when every day you appeared by prayer in the throne room of heaven, asking to be given a heart of unconditional love for all people and accompanied by forgiveness for all." "You're right Michael, I've been praying that as part of my prayers since late 2018." I replied in honesty. "Yes," he replied, "I know."

"These places that the Chinese will invade from Canada, are they still the same or has anything changed by our God's hand of mercy or judgment?" "They still remain the same at this point of time." Michael replied. I watched as green "X's" begin appearing now on the 3D map of our

world. They are in Maine: St. Francis and Chesuncook; Dover in Ohio; in New York: Messina and Rochester. There's Greenberg in Pennsylvania; Harlingen, Kentucky; Iron Mountain in Wisconsin; and Michigan-an area called Salt St. Marie. I looked at Michael the archangel with understanding, even though my heart is breaking. "They will be after the nuclear strikes. Oh Jesus, what will be left of our beautiful country?" I hear my lovely Jesus respond, "She has since lost her beauty when she began committing her whoredoms against Me, her Savior and God."

I turned swiftly to see my lovely Jesus has entered the strategy room. I watch as Michael bows his head in holy reverence to my beloved Savior. "Jesus!" I said. I rushed over to Him and throw myself into His arms, and finally began crying, unable to hold back the tears of pain, in all I had seen. I feel His arms go around me tenderly, and He holds me until my sobbing subsides, then He speaks soothingly to me in love but also in firmness. "Little daughter, it was needful for you to see this so you can warn My people out of love. My children, who are growing close to Me even now before these things occur, can now be praying in advance for all these things coming to your nation."

He gently pushed me partly away to look into my eyes. "Daughter of mine, My love, not all who profess to know and love Me are ready for My soon coming return. In fact, many shall be left to face all this. You can be praying now for these people, your brothers and sisters in Me who have somehow lost their way as they try to live close to Me and in the world at the same time. Tell My people what's coming, as a testimony of My faithfulness, of those who will return to Me, and those who will come too in your war ravaged world. I say again, no matter how the enemy is allowed to invade and conquer your nation, not one state will become fully occupied by your invaders. An impossibility if not for My merciful hand, even in times of great judgment to your world and nation."

"Little daughter, be brave in Me. Your Physical enemies have you surrounded, but do not fear, for I have them surrounded by ten thousands and thousands of flaming chariots and My warrior angels. You are protected by My hands, so speak boldly and freely only that which you have been given the freedom to speak. The rest I shall reveal to you shortly, what must be done with it, but in the meanwhile, be praying about all these things I have revealed to you by My faithful angel Michael in this awake dream, in this last night of three, for it to be given to you (14-17)." "I understand, thank you Jesus my love." While still being held in His arms, Jesus looked at me with tender love and spoke softly these words to me, "Now My little warrior daughter, it's time to awake." I felt His breath upon my face, and I found myself sitting upright in my bed once again, all alone. I burst into tears once again. I hear from the heavens, "It's ok little daughter, I've got you. I've got you in My arms always."

Verses

John 14:26

2 Corinthians 13:1

Hebrews 13:2

Jeremiah 6:4-5

Jeremiah 5:9

Ezekiel 7
Psalms 78:61-62
Isaiah 22:17
Jeremiah 15:2
Jeremiah 22:7-9; 21-22
Lamentations 8:14
Hosea 12:10
Amos 3:7
Hosea 4:6
Ezekiel 24:13-14
Psalms 33:9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

“And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!”

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. “Jeremiah 12:12,” I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, “Judgment has now come to your nation of America!”

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

“Go after the snow,” I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fulness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can’t go, meaning any of the people inside our area can’t leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there’s 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still...,” he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King.” “Thank you, Big Mike. I don’t want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know.” “Yes,” Big Mike smiled, then said, “as you have learned to do in all things.” I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. “Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King’s Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom’s sake.” A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. “I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms.” “He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike.” “That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye.” “Thank you again Big Mike.” I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I’m walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it’s wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you.” I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, “Will this be the night of our visitation?” I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It’s speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building’s entrance. It’s running fast out of control, and it’s fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

“Oh no!” I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says ‘7:01’. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King’s, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It’s a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosure of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20

Song of Solomon 6:3

2 Kings 2:9-12

Hosea 12:10

Psalms 24:1

Psalms 22:28

Proverbs 14:34

Proverbs 29:2

Matthew 17:20

Isaiah 40:17

Romans 6:23

Matthew 10:24

Ezekiel 7:25

Luke 17:6

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

“Daughter of faith.” I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. “Daughter of faith.” I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. “Gabriel” “Yes daughter of faith, I am here.” I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven’s and hell’s forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it’s a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It’s beautiful.

“I bring you tidings from Heaven’s courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven.” “I’m here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?” “Both. I’m here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven’s command.” “I’m listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory.” “Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the

sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect." Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. ‘Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King’ He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven’s court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O’ earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb’s 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O’ inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days.”

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It’s 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, “Goodbye daughter of faith!” as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5

Habakkuk 3:19

Joshua 5:13-15

Isaiah 41:10-12

Psalms 44:5

Isaiah 43:2

Revelation 19:14

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, “Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now.”

I looked up from where I’m praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy Satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel’s whose armor is different than the other two. I can’t help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I’m not even sure how I’m able to write unless it’s my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

“It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven’s court and your Father above.”

“Gabriel, I’m listening.”

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he’s never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear.

Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it’s in his hand I hear him say, “All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all.”

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, “Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting.”

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He’s tall. So very tall. They’re all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

“Oh Jesus, my love, my love.”

“Hear Gabriel’s words my love.”

“Yes Jesus, yes.”

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."

"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

“Heaven’s court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb’s hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven’s most beloved creation – man.”

“Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus.”

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

“The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb’s name.”

“The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven’s courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven’s courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am.”

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, “All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven,” yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

“The sixth is held in the holy Lamb’s hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed.”

“The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well.”

“The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she’s not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven’s courts also.”

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27

Daniel 11:36 – 37

Revelation 13:5-6

Matthew 24:21

Matthew 24:29

Daniel 12:1

Joel 2:1

Daniel 9:24

Revelation 6

Revelation 11: 3 – 14

1 Thess 5:3 & 9

Jeremiah 30:3-5

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things.” Then the demon bellows and laughs.

“Gabriel, what’s going to happen”, I asked? “I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace.” Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it’s like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it’s dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, “Well Doc, what is it? It’s not mad cow, is it?” “I’m afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. “Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down.” “Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings.”

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. “There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals.” “Can this be stopped, Gabriel?”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb’s name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that’s currently laid out for your world.”

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. “Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?” As I’m observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time.” “Is this from all the animals they’ve been sacrificing for the devil?” “It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb’s children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence.”

“It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation’s soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own.”

“So, what you’re saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion’s head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It’s the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat’s body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

"The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses

Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and begin walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith...you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible ... Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean,” I asked the nurse lady earnestly? “It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!”

I asked the nurse lady, “How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?” “I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven’s courts.”

I gasped loudly and then said, “You are the angel, Gabrielle!” “I am,” the angel nurse lady said, “but I am only a messenger of Father God … Father Charity and nothing else.” “Why are you coming to me…to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?” “Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?” “Yes,” I said, “because I shall do it in Jesus’ name, and his alone!”

“From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O’ people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be…has been moved to “now!” Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!”

“The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God’s Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!”

“Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity…one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!”

“The Lamb’s blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven’s court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!”

“Hear ye O’ world and O’ nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!”

“Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?” “There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!” “Thank you, Gabrielle.”

“Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!” “Who is Seth,” I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. “Is he an angel too,” I asked Gabrielle? “Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!”

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, “Come with me!” I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something...or someone...possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging open. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women... any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a willing heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6:⁴ But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36

³⁵ For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.

³⁶ And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38:¹² They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12

¹¹ For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

¹² They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

¹⁷ But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18:²⁴ A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!