

11-2-20@8:58PM God's hand striking earth vision

“While praying in the spirit and interceding on behalf of our nation and our world, I saw the earth, like I was looking at it in the sky from a side view, and I saw this strong, yet beautiful hand, the same I recognized that I had seen as it held the massive door shut in the vision holding back the demons I had in prior days, but I saw the hand and upper arm, the right one, and it reached down toward the earth which I was now seeing as if looking straight down upon it. This hand then, now balled up into a fist and with an incredible amount of power, it came down and struck the earth sending like shockwaves of ripples, and I could tell the main place of impact was our nation, for I recognized it from the maps that God, You had me continually look at during all this and I still hear your words echoing in my ears, very authoritative and powerful! “It’s done! I’m done! It is enough and it is time,” and now all I hear is “Woe, woe to the inhabitants of your world and once great nation!!! Woe upon woe has come!!!” The force of the hand striking our world shook our entire world. Help us Jesus! Help us for we are not all bad! Not all of us! Help us Jesus! Oh God have mercy! Have mercy! “Judgment has been executed, Child and set forth into motion! Go to bed Child! Rest while you still can!!!”

1-4-22@4:44PM Hurricane Coming Dream

You gave me another dream last night to share Jesus, but this one was not like most of the dreams that you have given me. This dream starts in a large neighborhood in a great city. I notice that I am with a group of people, and we are in the process of hanging up sheets of plywood over windows and even some doors in this neighborhood.

We are working quickly and efficiently, but no one is making casual conversation, for each of us are intent on getting the plywood up quickly. There's an urgency to get it done and get it done now!

There are twelve of us in the group working together that I counted, that's made up of four men and eight women. Apparently, we have been covering several houses" windows and some doors in the area already. We are going to every house and offering to cover theirs also for all who will let us. For all those who are aware, what's coming. It's a hurricane! There's a hurricane coming fast, and it's a very big one!

Two of the ladies named Lora and Kim are walking further up the street, trying to see in advance who might want our help. This is a big neighborhood, so they are headed to the end of the area and will work their way back to us as we continue to move forward from house to house. There are those with grateful hearts who gladly let us aid them, while many others who laugh out loud at the very mention of the word "hurricane."

There's a crowd of neighbors gathered outside that has formed and is watching us. I hear a man from the crowd yell out and say, "Hurricane! You are fools! There is no hurricane coming here! We aren't even near a coastline, but many states away!!!"

Our work never stops, and we don't let their laughter or words daunt us. From house to house we go knocking on one door right after another helping all who will listen to our warning and let us help them to prepare! Our little group is starting to show signs of fatigue, and both Kim and Lora have not returned yet. Still, we continue to work, only stopping long enough for someone to read some scriptures and for us to pray together quickly.

We eat our sandwiches while we work, allowing nothing to deter us. We are determined to help all we can. This storm is going to be bad. We know because Jesus has warned us! So, now we are warning as many as we can together, as well as separately, because this hurricane coming is going to affect not only this region of land, but the whole United States.

I feel a change in the atmosphere and I feel the hairs on my arms stand to attention. This is not good! Something feels off in the air now. Danger... I sense danger. I look over at the younger, brown-headed lady name Tasha who is helping me to carry a piece of plywood to a man I know whose name is James. He is being assisted by the dark-haired man named Michael. She feels the danger too, I can tell. We've got to hurry!

As we carry the plywood to the men, I looked across the street and I see another man named Ken who is being aided by Imran, our friend from Pakistan. They are working quickly to secure a piece of plywood over a second door.

Some of those who have chosen to ignore our warnings that were standing nearby watching began walking down the street as if they are sleep walking. Many others are still making jokes as we work and work hard at our task.

I watch as two other ladies, Christine and Shyanne carry another piece of plywood towards Ken and Imran. Tasha and I are headed for another piece ourselves to take back to Michael and James.

This is when I noticed there are three pick-up trucks that I knew in this dream all had plywood on them, but now there is only one truck with any plywood remaining on it. I hear Jesus

whisper to me, "Daughter, you must hurry!" "Hurry," I said, the hurricane is coming. We are all praying while we quickly work.

I hear a vehicle pull up, and I turn and see it is a van. From the passenger side I see a lady emerge who I know whose name is Pamela. She quickly opens the side door of the van and starts picking up boxes of nails and screws. We are using both an electric screwdriver, plus hammers and nails.

Out of the driver's side comes a red-headed lady a little older than me whose name is Jo. I hear her call out to James, and she says, "James, that's the last of the nails!" He turns his head slightly and nods to let her know he understands. He's unable to turn fully around, because he's holding the plywood in place while Michael uses the electric screwdriver to tighten the plywood to the window frame they are covering.

The sense of danger is intensifying. I look at Tasha, and again I could tell that she is feeling what I am. We all can!

Pamela starts handing out the boxes of nails and screws. I hear voices, other than those still jeering and making fun, so I turned up the road to look. I see Lora and Kim hurrying toward our group. They are breathing heavily. Lora yells out before they reach us and says, "These are the last houses! Everyone else has refuse to heed our warnings and listen to our advice. They don't even want us on their properties!" I could see the look of despair in both Kim and Lora's eyes over these people's decisions.

James replies, "That's all we can do. We have followed our instructions from the Holy Spirit. Now it's up to Jesus to do the rest. I hear Michael speak up, his German accent I can't help but notice! "We've got to take cover, because this storm is not going to only hit here, but everywhere!" "You're right," I said!

I am now hearing my lovely Jesus say, "It's time! Gather your things and run to safety. The storm is here, and you have barely enough time to get to safety!" I see that Shyanne and Christine are now holding the last board up on the side window of the house across the street so that both Imran and Ken can, together, quickly hammer it into place.

It is then that I noticed something peculiar has occurred. I looked around at the house we had been working on, then back at the one they are finishing up. Over every door and window that is covered by the plywood, I now see a red stain in a Crisscross shape above them. It is blood! "Jesus," I whispered, "It's your blood. It's your blood covering that's above them!"

"Hurry," Jo yells out at me! Apparently, everyone was already getting into the vehicles while I was staring at the bloodstains!!! I whip out my cell phone from the back pocket of my jeans and snap a couple of pictures of the bloodstains with its camera.

I rush to the van, then quickly climb inside. Jo, Shyanne and Tasha are already inside. As I am shutting the door, I hear a man's voice screaming these words! "Hurricane coming! Hurricane coming. I looked up at the sky and instead of seeing thunderclouds, lightening and pouring rain, the sky turns immediately to dark.

I begin seeing movement in the far distance in the sky. They are getting larger to my eyes as they continue advancing! At first, I think they are falling stars, but they are not. They are missiles! Many, many missiles....and then I awoke!

Verses

Hosea 8:1 Set the trumpet to thy mouth. He shall come as an eagle against the house of the LORD, because they have transgressed my covenant, and trespassed against my law.

1 Corinthians 15:⁵⁸ Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Acts 4:³² And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul: neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own; but they had all things common.

1 Corinthians 12:12-14

¹² For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

¹³ For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

¹⁴ For the body is not one member, but many.

Colossians 3:13-14

¹⁴ And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

¹⁵ And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

John 13:34-35

³⁴ A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

³⁵ By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me. I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.

One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil and they have joined together against us.

This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.

Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.

As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"

I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

7/25/21-7/26/21 Hidden Things Revealed Dream

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21 so it is long but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I don't understand myself so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind!

These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world!

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus' mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are."

As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like those worn by soldiers in the army! "That's strange," I thought, "Why am I wearing combat boots?"

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can't see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn't have on earlier.

Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That's all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn't. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand!

I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There's safety and refuge there I am feeling! There's not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it's a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life!

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium size cabin! This cabin is rugged looking but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain!

As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank t-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcomed here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it! "Okay Papa," I said and I followed him to the cabin door.

As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. Only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently!

As we're entering through the door, I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister.

I see a man jump up from the table as we enter and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, green, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be

seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr. Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief" but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed!

Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains.

God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a CB or "Ham" radio I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.

Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb's location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, "God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!" I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my

Papa is not being deceitful but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady!

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it's easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don't know much in this dream about Joey because he's always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud.... The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father!"

Before I could stop myself, I blurred out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said, "She has a right to know! It's okay to ask questions. It's time to get it all out in the open!" "Sadie," he said, "The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one." I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just knew in this dream.

"To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it's only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda,"

Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, “And we all know what that is!” “What is it,” I asked?

I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, “To deceive mankind to accept satan’s man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord.” “What did you have to do to get into this group,” I found myself asking? “Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!” “But you said Jesus had saved you!” “Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, “Why did you “really” have to flee,” with an emphasis on the “really” and then he continued and asked, “Why is Chief like your shadow?” Then he kind of slunk into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together!

Chief spoke up and said, “My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops. There’s no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me!!! He delivered me, yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth!

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, “Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware.” “I assure you Ma’am I am flesh and bone,” Chief responded! “Uh Huh,” Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right!!!

“Okay,” Papa asked, “What is it that needs so desperately to come out?” Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, “They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors!” “What!” “Huh!” “How,” I heard simultaneously from around the table!

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, “How do they plan to do this?” “They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately!

They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in anti christ’s rise to power with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country’s leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man.” Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, “This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!” “Yes, yes they are already!”

Zeb continued, “The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan’s one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It’s no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally

or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come. "

"Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it's part of their body!" "Okay," Papa said, "When do these alien demons appear?" "They're waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredict abilities that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him."

"So, they are waiting...just waiting," Papa said! "No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn't happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means," Mr. Zeb said sadly! "Like what," Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?" These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble.

Papa continued talking saying, "The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!" "Exactly," Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. "So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help," Joey cried out unbelievingly and in horror? "That is their plan," Mr. Zeb said.

"Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science," Papa asked in his now trembling voice? "I will tell you," Mr. Zeb said somberly. "While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tiny robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things!"

I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! "If a nanobyte can fit into a body, how small are they?" "They're nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!" Joey's mouth dropped in disbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, "Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these "bots" and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist's mark?" Mr. Zeb said, "Let me tie it further together for you if I can!"

While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the "A I" system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The "A I" is to be the thinkable "living" program that will connect everything electronic together, especially those on the nanobots frequency which the "A I" will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The "A I" system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist's arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols and other means.

This will give "A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the "A I" with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. "What towers," Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as "cell" towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?" "No Zeb I had not. I'm generally not a fan of technology," Papa said gruffly!

"I have a question," I heard myself say softly! All eyes turned toward me even Star who hadn't said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. "Yes, Sadie," he said, "What is your question?" "How are they going to be able to track us if we don't take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?" "That's a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology."

"But how can they do that?" "By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world's many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them."

"Then there's no hope," I said in despair! "No Sadie you're wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people.

What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere “Red Sea Parting” moment!!!” “Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? “Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the” key” can open the information then release it to where it needs to go!”

Papa asked, “Can you tell us what’s in the encrypted data?” “Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our world.... the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said!

“How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur,” Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? “When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged “peace” attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the “alien’s” technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist!!!”

“Is everything about antichrist,” I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! “Sadie,” Papa said, “It’s not really about anti christ for he is merely satan’s puppet too! It is the battle for men’s souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Anti christ is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus’ his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus! He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope! He will take care of us!”

“Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did you know it would be there?” “Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient!

As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it’s still a possibility! I can’t help but smile in wonder! The man I called “Papa” in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

12/2/21@6:23PM Rapture Preparations by World Militaries and Governments Dream

By Vicki Goforth Parnel

I found myself standing in the middle of a grand meeting room. This room I knew were great men and women of power hold meetings in secrecy. I noticed that sitting in the center of the room is a highly polished, light-colored table in the shape pf an eight-sided hexagon. Around the table are high ranking military officers and leaders. They are all men except one short haired, golden brownish blonde-haired woman, all sitting in rollable high back, black chairs. This meeting, I know, was not meant to be overheard by a civilian like myself, yet here I am.

“Jesus, you have placed me in another unknown place for some unknown reason,” I said to myself. I look down at myself and I can see that I am myself in this dream. I’m wearing blue jeans, a high-necked, rose-colored light weight, pink sweater with various flowers embroidered on the sleeves. Plus, I am wearing my favorite pair of white tennis shoes trimmed in light pink. These are all items I own and wear in reality.

I hear the murmur of voices, and I look up again at the table of people already engrossed in a secret meeting. Apparently, they can’t see me, because I am actually not far from their eight-sided table. I glanced around the room briefly and I notice now that there are no windows even with the lavish furnishings. My eyes focus on the strange table in front of me and I see in front of each individual is a folder that has these words printed on them, ‘PROJECT RAPTURE!’

Each person sitting around the hexagon table are either high ranking officers in our military or are world leaders in their individual governments. I know this in my dream, but not their identities at the time of this dream. This is because I very seldom watch the news unless led by my dear friend the Holy Spirit to do so. Apparently, though, this meeting has only just started. It is the woman’s voice I am now hearing speak. It almost sounds like a German accent.

Each member of this meeting I see are wearing a small strange device attached to their upper clothing. I feel they are some sort of advanced, universal voice translator, much like ones I have seen in another dream where leaders of the world had gathered for a secret meeting in Antarctica with the Antichrist. This other dream is titled “10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica’s Secrets Revealed Dream.” The woman, I see, is dressed in a corn flower blue pants suit with a white blouse peeking through below her neck. She appeared to be an older lady, but she was bold and full of confidence. I can hear her direct a question at the highly decorated military officer who apparently is in charge of this meeting about when her country’s shipment would come in? Shipment of what, I don’t know, but I felt compelled by the Holy Spirit to pay close attention. So, I found myself moving a little closer to this eight-sided table to overhear all of this clandestine meeting that the Lord Jesus wanted me to hear!

The high-ranking military officer is an older man with a serious and stern countenance, but instead of answering her question directly, he addressed his comments to all the people around the table. “If you will open your folders now,” he said with authority, you will find on the top sheets’ a breakdown of every country’s schedules. Your shipments are listed for their estimated time of arrival.” At this time, everyone at the table began opening their folders. The woman spoke up again after looking briefly at the top few papers in the folder. “Are you sure this is enough time? This event, if I understand it correctly, can happen at any moment!”

The officer replied, “it will have to be! He then nodded to the dark headed man to his right and said, “Ryan will give a brief update on the last shipment of the aerial hover vehicles needed to traverse over the many obstacles that will be blocking the highways and roads when this rapture event takes place.” The dark headed man wearing a charcoal gray expensive looking

business suit that's sitting next to the woman on her left spoke up and asked, "How high will this series fly?" The high-ranking military officer nodded at the young dark-haired Ryan who is also in a military uniform and begin speaking once again. "Series G hover vehicles will have the capability when needed to climb above the heights of the general sized over passes." I saw smiles of approval and nods on everyone's faces. The dark-haired man who had asked the question responded, saying, "good...very good." I couldn't help but notice that when he spoke, he sounded like he had a Spanish accent, but I'm not a hundred percent for sure in this.

"Jesus," I asked as I found myself whispering even though I knew they wouldn't hear me, "Why would they need hover vehicles for the rapture?" "Listen Daughter and you will find your answer," He responded swiftly! Ryan began speaking again. "The training manual for the G series hover manuals for each vehicle will be sent to you via secure transmitting connection, but a hard copy is being sent also with the shipments you receive.

A blonde headed man spoke up with a British accent and said, "Explain to me this event again! I still find it hard to believe that intelligent people will buy into this idiosyncrasy of a rapture!" "Careful, Boris," the high-ranking official spoke up in an almost sinister voice! "The event will occur! The Fallen Ones have foretold of it happening from the master himself. He has sent word that it can happen at any moment when the Christian's Jesus returns for them. We must be fully prepared, so we can use it for our advantage! We have our cover story already prepared! The Fallen Ones themselves will do as they have done all these years, but this time things will no longer be done in the shadows. They shall appear as aliens from the skies, while more shall appear emerging from living inside the earth. All in the guise of friendship, they will come!"

The man named Boris, with his unruly blonde hair, spoke up again. "I can understand how the people will receive the Fallen Ones as aliens, because we have been conditioning the populations for years by tantalizing them with unexplained sightings, abductions and the mass programming done through media and entertainment outlet. But to believe that a dead Jew is God's son, if there is a God, and was raised from the dead! Just a mere prophet who went about doing a few tricks, and now he's going to return in the skies for millions of people who believe in him. Oh, and let's not forget...to escape what their loving God is going to bring upon the world...his wrath!"

The head military officer gave him a cold, steely look that sent shivers down my back. Clearly was not pleased with this man's rant. He began speaking in what I would call a very cold and deadly voice. "It will happen! The dark lords have spoken of it often. The words have come from Lucifer himself. This is why we have been making ready for it all these years." The whole atmosphere has become greatly subdued at the mention of Lucifer's name. The German sounding woman spoke up and asked, "But will the people believe our cover story?"

A tall, thin man sitting on the left of the head officer who I feel in this dream is some type of advisor connected to the military then spoke up. "A large percentage of the world's population have already received at least their first two doses of our Covid-19 vaccines with many having already taken their first boosters. There are enough nanobots inside each person for the AI suggestions and programming to persuade many of the population to believe our cover story!"

"Then when it's finally revealed to the public that we, the governments and militaries of our world have been secretly working with these "friendly aliens," to better our world, more will believe our lies! With the additional pictures and live footage, we finally release, they will believe. Many will believe what we have programmed to believe over all these years!"

"Furthermore, we will then announce worldwide that they are the creators of the wonders

of our world, many which are still unexplainable to us even now! They will be declared as our God, our creator. Then they will be able to openly be able to aid master Lucifer's chosen to rule our world finally in one order and harmony for all! "So how do we implement the cover story? We have yet to hear totally what it will be," the German woman asked? "Ah," the high-ranking military man smugly said as he cut into the conversation. "We tell them the aliens, our true creator, has removed them, because of their endangerment to the other civilians!"

"What about the children and the simple-minded people? Those considered innocent of mind that are supposed to be caught up in the air with this Jesus freak," I heard the man Boris ask? I heard the man in the gray, expensive suit let out a snicker when the man named Boris called Jesus a freak! I, on the other hand, was getting very angry!

"Easy Child," I heard Jesus say to me gently. "But Jesus, did you not hear what this man called you," I asked, very upset? "Yes, yes Daughter, I did," he said then continued, "But it's mild in comparison to the cursing that come my way hourly, even more often by evil hearted people." This statement stopped me from further speaking, but also saddened me greatly, because I realized the powerful truth behind his words.

I hear the military advisor speak up again as he said, "All who go missing in the rapture event will be identified as super-spreaders of contagions, including the many variants of the Covid-19 virus raging across the world now and causing a constant resurgence. The remaining population will be told these people have been removed to give the rest of the world's population a chance to survive and not become extinct. It will be said the aliens had no other choice, because these people were too stubborn to take their life saving vaccines, their inoculations protecting the rest of the world.

The man continued, "Amidst the chaos, panic, and disaster that will ensue and causing desperation among the remaining people, statistics show that ninety-six percent of the people will accept this story. Many of them without any questions!" I heard a stocky built red-haired man exclaim in an Irish accent, 'By God, I think it just might work!' "It will work," the head military man replied! "The AI system gave it a ninety-six percentage of acceptance. It will work," he said firmly! All heads shook in agreement that if it was predicted by the AI system, then it would indeed work!

"On to the next subject on our list, the head military man spoke again. Let's discuss the programming for the training for the air travel and railroad industry. Ryan, tell us where we stand worldwide!" Young Ryan cleared his throat, then began speaking quickly and assuredly. "Russia and China are both at eighty percent complete for the air industry. The planes, helicopters, even the hover vehicles have all received the AI programming so, that when the rapture event occurs, the AI can then take control over the ones that have been determined as needed and will land the planes, helicopters, and etcetera and, in some instances, help a person do the landing. The flight crews of each industry have already been prepared with the proper planning and training strategies."

"What about the other countries not in attendance here today," the German-speaking woman asked? Ryan continued to update the group. "The only country that is far behind in their schedule is North Korea, but Kim Jong-un assures us he will be ready when the time comes." "And what of your country, Madame Chancellor," the head military officer asked abruptly, interrupting Ryan before he could continue?

She didn't hesitate at all, but responded immediately and said, "We are at seventy-eight percent. That's three percent above your recommended guidelines, but we also have the railways to contend with. We are increasing the workforce and should reach eighty-two percent by the end

of the month. We have enough in place already where should the event take place, there will be minimum damage.” “Good Madam Chancellor,” he said, then he addressed the remaining members at the hexagon table. “We have the rest of your country’s production rates progress here.”

This is when I noticed there is one last person sitting at the table. Hoe I missed seeing him is hard for me to understand in this dream, because he is not dressed as the others. He is dressed in the clothing of the Middle East. I feel he is a sheik. He is younger looking than the German Chancellor woman, or even the blonde headed Boris sitting beside him on his left. His skin tone is reddish tan. He has dark hair, dark eyebrows, a dark mustache and a dark, close shaved beard. He has the air about him of self-importance and power about him. But at this time, he has yet to say a single word! I sensed and saw a cruelty in his ever-watchful eyes! He has eyes like a hawk,” I thought to myself and shuddered.

Finally, I asked Jesus, “Where exactly are we? What location? Where is this meeting being held?” Immediately I heard my lovely Jesus respond to my questions and say, “It is an underground facility, Daughter, but not of the Nephilim or Fallen ones. You are in an underground, hidden facility fully controlled by your military and government. This facility is located under your nation’s building called the Pentagon!” “The Pentagon,” I said incredulously. “Lord, how did all these people get here for a secret meeting? Surely, they would have been seen and questions would be raised about them being here?” “Yes, it would Daughter if they had been seen.” “What do you mean Jesus,” I asked? “Think for a moment, Daughter, where you are at!” “Underground,” I replied. “Yes, Daughter.

“These leaders did not travel above ground where they could be seen, but below ground where travel is inconspicuous and people come and go with ease and secrecy,” he said. I found myself then asking him this question. “What else are they planning Jesus?” “Many things, Daughter, many things, but the worst of all is the plan to capture, torture and kill any of my people who dare speak the truth of what really happens. These will be those left behind who repent and then serve me faithfully, and those who come to me as time progresses. Plus a few more who will be undecided. But for those of mine who live in this time, they shall see me working sign upon sign, miracle upon miracle as I bring them through flood and fire in miraculous, mighty ways! The conversation at the table caught my ear once again, and I can tell the topic has changed once again. They are now discussing robots and drones to help maintain the order, as well as martial law being immediately implemented. I heard them tell of strategically positioning in advance our soldier, national guardsmen and local officials to where this could be more easily done. Now they are discussing the bunkers below the ground where food, water, and supplies are being stored just in case they all need to make a fast exit if things do not go as smoothly as they had planned.

As I tried to focus more fully once again on their evil conversation, I found myself being pulled from this dream into reality. But when I came to myself, I was not laying in my bed, but wide awake and sitting upright as if I had never been sleeping at all! “Jesus,” I whispered, “Please help our world. I pray for mercy, mercy in this time of judgment. Mercy in judgment and safety for all who find themselves left behind to endure the worst time in history that will ever be known to mankind. I do not know yet who all these people are and Lord willing if he allows, I will research it. But I do know the sheik is from the United Arab Emirates because I see this name in my mind’s eye as I sit here praying over this dream.

Verses

Luke 8:17

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

Luke 12:2-3

² For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known.

³ Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

¹⁶ For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷ Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Mark 13:32-33

³² But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

³³ Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is

1 Corinthians 15:51-52

⁵¹ Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

⁵² In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Luke 12:40

⁴⁰ Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream Book Edited

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION.... THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt.... inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms...dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards...enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous.

They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air...high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public.... everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms.... council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD...THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations!” I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a fast pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England’s royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" ...then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

¹¹ And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

¹² That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Romans 1: 21-25

²¹ Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

²² Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,

²³ And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.

²⁴ Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

²⁵ Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.

Daniel 8:26

²⁶ And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:9

⁹ And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

Revelation 10:4

⁴ And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

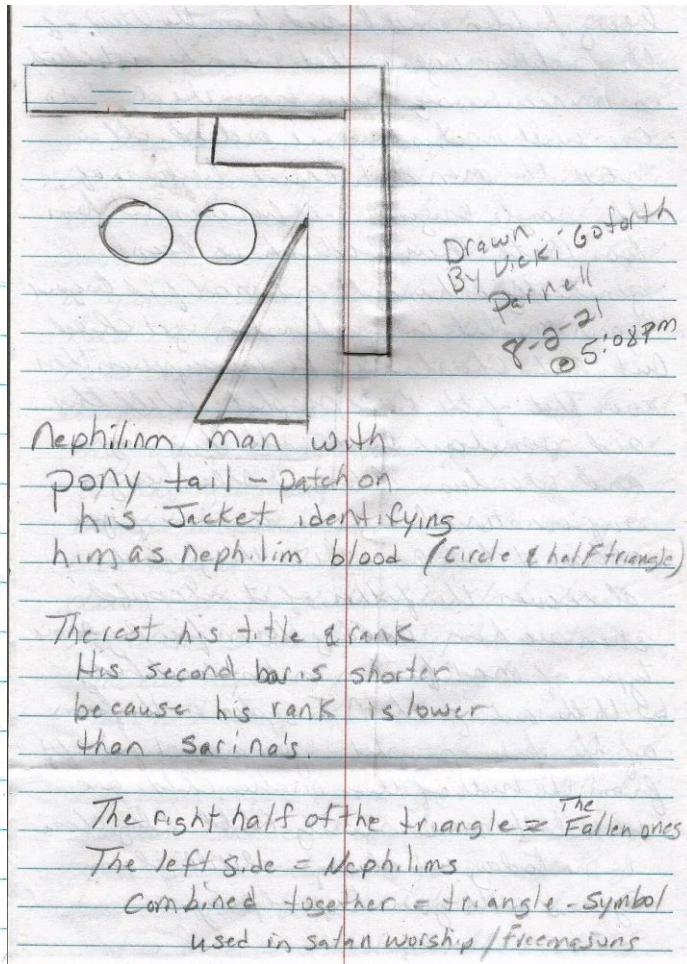
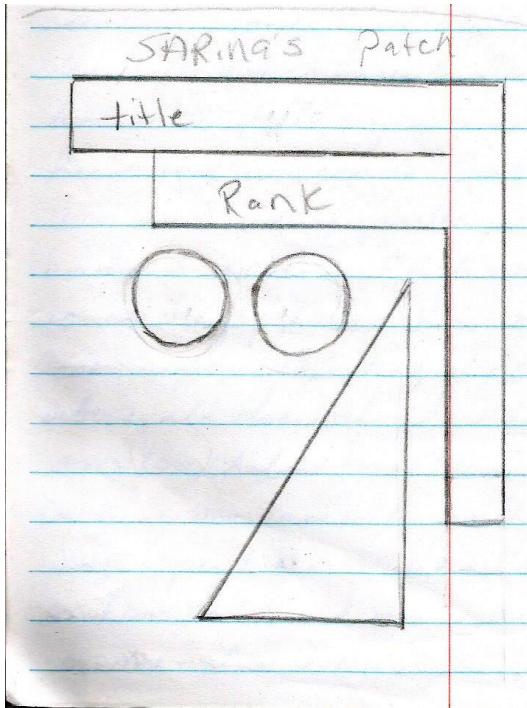
1Timothy 4:1

1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

Mark 13:21-22

²¹ And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ; or, lo, he is there; believe him not:

²² For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect.



4/12/21@4:50 AM A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream edited

I dreamed I was at a house...more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine!

He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke!

I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us!

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold...all of them!

“Son, we need to get out of here,” I said, but he didn’t move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man’s white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, “NO, DON’T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!”

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus’ name and blood!

We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold.

“The door,” I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. “What if it’s locked,” my son cried out loud?” “In Jesus’ name it won’t be,” I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:

I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

“What do you see,” I heard a voice call out to me and asked? “I see, Lord, a praying woman...a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!” “What else Child?” “The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!” “And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?” “This house has no mildew or mold!” “Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that’s under its covering.” “So then is this unsaved man protected?” “As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!”

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation’s land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San

Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight... A curse...a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

"You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Scriptures:

Haggai 2:17

¹⁷ I smote you with blasting and with mildew and with hail in all the labours of your hands; yet ye turned not to me, saith the LORD.

Deuteronomy 28:22

²² The LORD shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with the sword, and with blasting, and with mildew; and they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

1 Corinthians 7:13-14

¹³ And the woman which hath an husband that believeth not, and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him.

¹⁴ For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.

Acts 8:38-40

³⁸ And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

³⁹ And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

⁴⁰ But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea.

11/14/21@9:51AM The Hourglass Vision

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the second. The first is called the Wormwood Vision and it is posted separately. Please pray about all these things and stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Vision 2:

I had been praying and interceding when I saw two visions. This second one still found me floating in outer space with my lovely Jesus beside me. After showing me, Wormwood, I found myself asking him, is there anything else he wanted to show me?

I feel him take my left hand in his right as he says, “Yes, Daughter, there is!” Then we start traveling through space and heading quickly towards the earth. Within minutes, we enter the atmosphere and break into a clear, blue, cloudless sky.

It’s cold! I can see my breath upon the air, yet I do not feel the cold! It doesn’t penetrate through my Jesus’ holy protective presence. “Where are we, Jesus?” “We are over the north continent. Over your nation, America, and that of Canada!” “Why here, Jesus?” “I have something else to show you, my daughter! Look and see!”

“Which way Jesus?” I’m looking all around, and then I look down again, and I see that the earth now appears as a flat map of the United States and Canada. Over Canada there is a symbol, a picture of scales that are tipped toward the left and I see the word “guilty!” But now over America has appeared a very large hour glass. The glass is clear so that I can see that the contents inside and the frame looks like either a light tan or gold in color. I notice immediately that the hour glass is empty on the top, with all the contents already passing down to the bottom half.

“What does this mean, Jesus? What is this?” “It is the great hour glass of time!” “But the contents have all ran out! They’re all on the bottom! What does it mean, Jesus?” “It means your time has run out!” Then all of a sudden, I am seeing a hand! Now I see two...two beautiful, but very powerful hands. They are reaching down from out of the heavens, the sky, and is picking up the hourglass containing time.

“I recognize these hands! These are Father God’s hands, aren’t they Jesus?” “Yes Daughter.” “What’s he doing?” As I am watching, I see the hands of God has picked up the hour glass and is holding it firmly in both hands. Then with a mighty force I watch as these hands throws it down upon America, and it shatters and breaks into many, many pieces and disperses all over my nation! “What just happened? What did he just do? What does it mean, Jesus?” “It simply means Daughter; no more time will be given!”

Now I find myself back in my living room and I begin praying once again and asking Jesus what does it mean? He begins speaking to me once again. “Daughter your nation, even your world has been given many chances to repent and to turn from your evil, wicked ways, but you have not! The time has come for no more time to be given. “What do we do then, Jesus?” “You continue to pray, Daughter! You pray and read my holy word and brace in me. Dig your roots deeper into me.

“Jesus, I know that humble and earnest prayer can cause change to occur!” “Yes, Daughter, it can! I shall always hear these prayers, and they will be answered, and Daughter I am

long-suffering and patient. But I have left my holy word which clearly shows you what happens to a nation when it forgets me, their Savior! Your prayers can cause the severity of many things to be lessened and even cause things to be changed. But if my Father did not spare Israel or Judah, the chosen people from their pronounced judgment after they were given many opportunities to repent, then do not presume that America, my engrafted people are going to be exempt. All people are equal in my eyes.”

“Read my holy scriptures, Daughter. Read Amos chapter seven. Judgment was still brought forth, even though my heart was moved and changed by compassion after speaking with my servant Amos. Two times I did not bring forth judgment, but the third time judgment came forth. They ran out of time Daughter, and after these two spaces of time to repent, no more was given to them either!” “Read Jeremiah! Search the scriptures and pray for the Holy Spirit to open up your understanding while doing so. You are out of time Daughter, your nation of America and no more will be given!” “I understand Jesus... I understand!

Scriptures

Amose chapter 7

Book of Jeremiah

Galatians 3:28

²⁸ There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus.

Romans 2:11

¹¹ For there is no respect of persons with God.

2Peter 3:9

⁹ The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Psalms 115:3

³ But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Proverbs 16:4-7

⁴ The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

⁵ Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the LORD: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

⁶ By mercy and truth iniquity is purged: and by the fear of the LORD men depart from evil.

⁷ When a man's ways please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

11/14/21@9:51AM Wormwood Vision

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the first. The second will be posted separately.

Vision 1:

I am in my living room praying, and now I am feeling as if I am being transported, traveling somewhere different from here. It's dark!!! There is darkness all around me, yet I see stars, white stars, and now they are beginning to look like white colored streaks that are passing quickly by because I am traveling so fast! Suddenly I stop, and I see that I am in the blackness of outer space.

I look around, and I see that I am floating in space above the earth near the sun. I can feel the heat from the sun, but it doesn't burn me even though I am in close proximity of it. The light from the sun allows me to see my surroundings. As I look around again, I'm asking Jesus this question! "Why am I here and what am I looking for?" When he responds, I realize I'm not alone because I see him standing by my side.

He is breathtaking to behold, my lovely Jesus, with his snowy white hair and his bronzish color skin that appears as if it has a luminous amber glow. His eyes...his eyes. Oh, my Jesus. His look of love in his flaming eyes leaves me breathless! The purity, righteousness, and holiness I see inside his eyes are overwhelming, and I can't help but notice his flaming eyes have traces of blue showing around his irises. "Jesus, Jesus," I whisper! I'm trying to hold back my tears. "I love you, Jesus, so much!" "I know little daughter, I know...as I love you too!"

"Now, Daughter, look to my left!" I don't want to look away from his beautiful, holy face, but I must obey! So, I turn and look toward his left. "I see... I see Jesus, an outline of a massive outline of a moving object!!!" "Keep watching Daughter!" "It's drawing closer!"

I see it now, Jesus! It's a rock or a large boulder, yet it is not! Its color is of browns and yet also a dull gray color intermixed and as I am looking at it, I keep hearing these words spoken out loud that are "hidden metals from within and toxins for the earth!" "Jesus, what is this rock? Is it an asteroid or meteorite? Why am I seeing this?" "It is the great star Wormwood that is soon to fall upon your world!" "A star Jesus?" "That is what man has called it from days gone by, and it shall fall from the heavens with a mighty force! To some it will remind them of past stars and meteorites that have fallen, only this shall be much larger!"

"This is then the Wormwood star foretold to us in the book of Revelation in chapter eight, verses ten and eleven, which is part of the trumpet judgment of the seventh seal? I have read about an asteroid named Wormwood that scientists are predicting shall strike the earth in either 2027 or 2029, but I think it's 2029? I can't remember exactly which it is supposed to be!" "Daughter, it is man who can predict, but it is me who controls all things! Wormwood is under my direction and command. Soon it is to strike your world and poison much of the water upon your world. You must be prepared for all this found written within my holy word, because only my Father knows the exact moment of my soon coming return!"

Scriptures

Revelation 8:10-11

¹⁰ And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

¹¹ And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Amos 3:7

⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets
Jeremiah 33:3

³ Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

Prophecies from God 12/7/20@3:08AM Sweeping Right Arm of Judgment Vision

"Daughter it is done! It's done! It's done! Daughter it is now done! It has come to this. Come to this once again! Man has refused to repent and now my right arm of judgment is sweeping across your world Child! Open your eyes Child! Open them wide and watch as judgment drops and purs from my hands as I wave my arms upon your world!"...."I do see Jesus, I do see even with my eyes open. I see your body from about chest up with our world in front of you and I can see your chin, but nothing more of your face, but your hair is snow white, what little I see. Your garment is pure white, as white as your hair but you have some sort of overcoat that comes across like a band from your shoulder, your left shoulder and it looks like colors, different beautiful colors of an intensive vibrancy, yet I can't identify all I see! I see no beard on you Jesus, but I see your arms spread out and your sleeves come down to your wrist...not flowing...loose, yet fitted. The sleeves are a little loose and flowing, but your left arm is spread outstretched to that of your left, but your right arm, beautiful and magnificent is balled in a fist and is above the earth and you are moving it from a left to right...in a slow like wave, and out of your righteous right hand...your fist, is like fine dust particles yet also larger particles not quite what I would call chunks, but the larger pieces appear to be landing on our nation America, while the dust appears to be caught somehow by the wind of your arm movement and has now spread and been dispersed upon our world and I hear you Jesus! I hear you saying as the last particles leaves your hand in the most beautiful, poetic voice, yet strong with power and might and authority say, "Father, it is done" and now it's gone! I see it no more!"

I Shake This World Word! 4-8-22@10:40AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have sown before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!

Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.

Yes, Daughter, you will.

* I have somewhat to say now.

Yes, Father God, I'm here.

* Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority.

Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

* Yes, Daughter. Yes.

Seasons come and seasons go...

But do they really now?

I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.

I call fire to devour,

And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?

Because you are to reap what you sow.

Why you ask again?

Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.

Can unsaved men find any rest?

I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.

For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.

* A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.

* A watchful eye for these things to come.

An assassination attempt will be one.

Across the ocean and island, I see.

Near waters not far from the king of the east.

A triggering point, but one of three.

That sends war hurtling down upon thee.

Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.

From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.

With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.

So shall these fall upon thee.

A storm of a century will not be nothing.

When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.

I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.

All have been judged for sins unatoned!

My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.

Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.

As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.

You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,

To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.

Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.

Men watch the skies for signs from above.

Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.

I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.

I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.

I judge this world's sin one at a time.

Now it's time to toe the line.

What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.

A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?

I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.

A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.

* The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as the creator of all.

A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.

I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

* But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.
* Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace.
Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.
It's time to pray, believe and intercede.
I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.
For these days to come are now upon thee.

* Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.
Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.
Some say spring.

Some declare autumn
Or summer will be.
When the war part of judgment will fall.

* I say this, “Do not focus on the “when” of things, but focus on me fully. Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.
That covers fully your hometown land.
Foreign feet on your nation soil.
Will have already began.

But remember, lest thou forget.
I can bend and confuse the seasons.
You must trust me.
Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.

As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.

With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see
I am God and not man!!!

* O’ sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

* I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!
Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent
YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY YOU ARE TO FACE!

* But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

* My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find
If in my son's name you will abide
Joy instead of torment
Love instead of fear
My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!
Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.
Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.

Verses

Romans 6:11-16

11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

13 Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.

15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.

16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Romans 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Jeremiah 11: 11 Therefore thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will bring evil upon them, which they shall not be able to escape; and though they shall cry unto me, I will not hearken unto them.

Psalms 24:1-2

1 The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Psalms 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

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.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

3-24-22at8-22AM Two Evil Brothers Dream.

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an ungodly and unholy way. You see, these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did.

Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to

judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us." "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of a help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire

these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation.”

“Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But, O’ Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning.” “Iran’s nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and Israel’s Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation’s wings, for many years.”

“Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO’s involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?” “I understand. What must I do?”

“You do what I’ve called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!”

“Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation’s enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer.”

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. “Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon.”

Verses.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: ¹⁸If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

Matthew 10: ²²And ye shall be hated of all men for my name’s sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Proverbs 15: ³The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

Mark 4: ²²For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Ezekiel 33:2-9

2 Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:

³ If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;

⁴ Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.

⁵ He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.

⁶ But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.

⁷ So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.

⁸ When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

⁹ Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

3-26-22 @ 10:43 AM A Visions of a Secret Conversation

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desk top. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this day dream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, "What do you want Vladimir Putin?"

"Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim," Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! "I have Vladimir, but what's in it for me, for North Korea," Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? "If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of mother Russia behind you," Putin responded confidently and smoothly! "I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!"

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. "We have no love here for the United States. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin? You do nothing without it bettering your position!"

"Kim, you wound me with your words," Putin said slowly. "Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!"

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. "I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we've struck!" "That will not be an easy task," Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. "If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!"

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, "Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?"

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, “I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!”

Putin’s face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. “I like your style Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!” Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

“I hear Kim Jong Un then say, “Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!”

“Then it’s done,” Putin asked? “Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!”

Then this vision, this day dream disappears. It’s gone! “Jesus, Jesus, help us!” “All is set Daughter,” I hear him respond! “All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!”

Verses

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Proverbs 15:³ The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 12:⁹ For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Amos 3:⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Hebrews 4:¹³ Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

“What are you talking about,” my children ask in false innocence?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I “AM” all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

2-21-22@5:14AM No Potable Water Dream

Dear lovely sweet Jesus, I dreamed again, and I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me.

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. It is an open street I now find myself standing in the middle of and now also surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

“Sweet Jesus, what is going on here,” I asked him out loud? “These people look scared and unhappy!” “KEEP WATCHING,” I heard from the sky above.

I can see myself, but it’s not me at all! The person I see, that I am in this dream, is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

This girl that I am in this dream is wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top’s neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular.

I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I’m not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits, white shirts that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit’s jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat. But I believe it’s called an up hat, while the others were wearing the little beaning type hats that are worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown, bushy beard and a well-trimmed mustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. “Jesus, are you here? Why am I here,” I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, “WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!” “Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too,” I replied. There was no response, but that’s okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group pf Jewish men, all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of English, I could understand their words. “Thank you, Jesus,” I whispered, because I knew in this dream this was important, and I needed to know what they were speaking!

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat seemed to have an air of importance about him and he was speaking to the others. As he did, they listened intently to him, although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. “We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us,” the bearded man wearing the up had said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, “But we have no drinkable water!!!” The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, “We will pray! Elohim

will hear us and answer.” “Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin,” another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind the dark bearded Rav Benjamin, and asked, “Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we, his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the world, from the reports we are seeing?” He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, “I shall see this for myself and we will see if there’s any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?”

“Yes, Rav Benjamin,” the man replied. “Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will not forsake us,” Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words, and then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high...very high!

My eye caught the sun’s glint on the clear glass bottles, so, I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water...but it doesn’t look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream, and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and had with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn’t here voluntarily on his one accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus...a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes, and then they fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin’s urging, brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked myself, “I wonder what they are going to do now?” Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, “Purchase one!” The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water, and swiftly came back with a high dollar, unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, “You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time when no clean water is to be found! Surely, he cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!”

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, “I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!” His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin, whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy Ghost as he prayed his prayer of power and authority in Jesus' name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream, there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smiled a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water, taking in several gulps before the man, Rav Benjamin, grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer...magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear! Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty, stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great, and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply my need. I'm in need, Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, "Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, "Don't be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!" As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream, who professed to know God... Elohim, but still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

"I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND STILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE."

Then I came fully awake!

Verses

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Mark 16:18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Philippians 4:6 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Acts 4:10-12

10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.

11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.

12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Revelation 8:8-11

8 And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;

9 And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.

10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Revelation 16:3-4

3 And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.

4 And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.

3-11-22 @ 5:19AM A Warning to Beware!

Be of good courage!
Do not be dismayed!

The Lord sends us warnings out of his great love for us! Know this!!! Warning has come forth and I issue this warning in my lovely Jesus' name! Let no evil or lies pass my lips or deception. Let me warn without it causing tormenting fear, but healthy fear that propels into action what needs to be done in Jesus' name!

Here is the warning I have received from my lovely Jesus:

“Beware of products that come from China that rub into the hair, on the skin and in the bath! China, the government, has become your enemy!

He seeks mischief! He seeks to destroy! He, Xi Jinping is of his father the devil!

Prayerfully in my name, go over the items found already in your homes, and if you will trust me, Jesus, trust my Holy Spirit, and be obedient to what we speak to you to do, and do it immediately, then no harm will come to you or those you love from these products found inside of many of your homes currently!

Some products from the land of China, from the hands of this military controlled government are tainted!

From this point on, I send warning for you to no longer purchase items from this land China of a topical nature!

This means such things like soaps including dish liquid, hair care products (not including sprays or pumps) make-up, eye salves, medicinal creams, deodorant, lotions, bath salts, bubble baths and things of this nature.

This does not include items that you wear, you use by hand like tools, flashlights, etc. nor does it include things you ingest like vitamins, oral medicines or even items like ear drops!

Please my children, please pray about all these things in my name! Please seek me in these matters.

Be wise in all you do!
Do not let the lower cost of the products from China cause you to be disobedient!

Do not gamble with your bodies, my holy temple in which Holy Spirit and I reside, when you have received warning of what not to do!”

These are the words of my lovely Jesus' warning I have been given and charged this morning to speak in his name!

I will not be giving out any further information on this warning, because I have released what I have been commanded to speak. Please take your questions to our lovely Jesus and let him speak to your heart, answer your questions and reveal if there is more you need to know. I am a watchman. I have given the warning. Now it's in your hands in what you do with it!

Verses

Deuteronomy 31:6 Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the LORD thy God, he *it is* that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Isaiah 41:10 Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the LORD thy God, he *it is* that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Proverbs 3:5-6

5 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

1 Peter 5:8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

3-8-22 at 9:08AM Justice to be Seen Word

(This word was spoken boldly and forcibly by my lovely Jesus)

Judgment comes to all!
Judgment falls on all!

Come! Come! Come!
I say while there's still time!
Come, while you can to me!

Judgment is now, now, now, now, now, now!
Judgment is now!!!

Woe...Woe to them that call evil good, and good evil!
Woe to them I say!

Judgment is now!
Judgment falls upon all both good and bad

(Notice the time, Daughter! It's 9:11 Jesus!)

Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!
Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!

It's time.... now, now, now, now, now, now for Justice to be seen!
My Justice to be seen!

Then he whispered to me softly: Get ready my children! Get ready

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft.... the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN.....in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!
2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!
3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!
5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!
6. A dividing of land!
7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!

I will step in and take care of mine!

I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

You Have been Found Guilty! It's Now Sentence Serving Time Word 2-17-22 at 9:33AM

It begins! Daughter it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!
He fires!
He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret... for all eyes to see!
The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an underground facility.

Get ready!
Impact is here!
Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!
Desolation has begun!
Woe upon woe!
Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!
All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!
I cannot lie!
There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!
Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!
My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here.... the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!
My righteous judgment is true!
You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!
It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you.... but husband!
You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!
Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.
I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and weeped for you!
He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!
He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins
My judgment blows
Not at the first
but in a row

A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee

1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door

O' America.... unfaithful harlot

My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee

Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!

Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!

See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just stepping stones
to your great fall...Babylon...America

All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of life!

Angel Barriers
I have sent from on high
Shall protect those of Mine
Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again, I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy Satan and endure unto the end!

Verses
Isaiah 54:5 5 For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Hosea 2:16 16 And it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me Ishi; and shalt call me no more Baali.

2 Peter 3:9 9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

James 2:13 13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

Revelation 18:2, 8, 10

2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. 8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her. 10 Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

Matthew 24:13 13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: 1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream)

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden ticket clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um uh so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, "It's nice to meet you Maddie." "Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important." "You can tell my friends here." He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. "No," I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. "I've got to tell you something. It's very important."

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. "How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?" The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. "About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated."

"Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me." Then we walked over to the back room. "Yes sir," Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, "Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here." "Thank you," Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

"Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?" "Mr Caviezel." "Call me Jim." "Um thank you," I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad." "Wait a minute!" Jim said quickly. "You prayed about it to who?" "Jesus Christ," I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. "Maddie," Jim said seriously, "that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?" "I have none," I replied. "They were killed when the bombs fell."

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. "Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?" "Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well." "How old are you Maddie?" "13," I replied, "but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please," I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. "Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?"

"I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers."

"The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, "Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world."

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long."

"There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine." "What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?" "Not until I saw it in use," I responded back to him. "When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it." "There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it." I replied hastily. "What does it do, Maddie?" Jim asked quickly. "It sees who has which mark... Jesus' mark or the devil's."

"What Maddie!!!" Jim exclaimed. "It's true," I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, "It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me."

"Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. "I heard the officer man yell out, "Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on," the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. "Ah, yes," he replied. "Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark." "Yes sir," the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. "Marked!"

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. "Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see."

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, "Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?" He said in an almost malevolent voice. "Yes sir," another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. "Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe." They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. "You! You are a traitor," the officer replied. "Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword." I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways."

'Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. "This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this," he asked seriously? "I don't know." I replied. "All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me."

Jim stared at me intently then asked. "Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?" "After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the "missed it" event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture."

"We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior." "I see Jim replied then continued. "Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information." "Thank you," I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you’re here. Did you go in the rapture? If so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there’s a lot of things you still don’t know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It’s time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim’s arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don’t you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I’ve got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren’t hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we’re too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I’m heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn’t hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “We’re trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, "Lancelot, are you ready?" "Yes," came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. "First one's coming over," Jim said quickly. "First what!" I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. "Here she comes," he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, "Wait here, but step back please." I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, "Ready Lancelot?" "Yes! Go ahead," he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, "This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. "We need to get going." I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

"Maddie... Maria, it's time to go," Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave." Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, "Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately." "I'm on it," he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

"The enemy is advancing," I heard Jim cry out, "Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!" As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. "Help's on the way," Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. "Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics." He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

"Left Flank Lancelot," cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. "What do they want?" I yelled out. "They want Maria and you!" He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him."

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. "What's that?" I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. "It's a demon," Jim yelled back. "Not all of our enemies are of the military type." "What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?" I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me. Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, "We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name." "Oh," I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

"Orders from the High General," Lancelot said quickly. "The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety." "All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, "These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel."

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7

Zephaniah 2:3

Proverbs 27:12

Daniel 2:22

Jeremiah 33:3

Ez. 34:25

Isaiah 43:15-21

Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's name.

11/2/19@4:21AM Perilous Times!

“I’m here, Jesus. I have heard You calling unto me. What is it You wish to say this morning?”

Perilous times, Child, perilous times are coming fast upon the face of the earth! No longer will I sit at the door of man’s hearts and beg unto them to let Me in. It is time, Child for man to see the full wrath of My Father God against the wickedness and evil of the world you now live in. The time of mercy and grace is almost expired and the time of judgment is fast approaching. The sands of time are barely dribbling and have almost emptied completely!

Run ye inhabitants of the earth and howl for your sins have been exposed. You have been weighed in the balance and you have been found sadly lacking!” “O’ God, have mercy on us still!” “Child, as I have told you before, when Father God steps off His Throne of Grace and Mercy, and steps onto the Seat of Judgment, there will be no mercy given any longer!

Cry ye inhabitants, weep and howl for woe to you all, not one shall be unaffected. Wars upon wars and rumors of wars shall take place in the last days. Disaster upon disaster shall befall all of mankind! Nature’s fury shall be unleashed as storm after storm rips across land and seas!” “What else Jesus will happen and what can we do to possibly stop these things from taking place?”

“Child, mankind has been warned over and over again all down throughout the ages! There will be no stopping this time of judgment. Every word that has been spoken, shall come to pass! You were all warned to get your hearts right, for judgment was coming and now it’s almost upon you!!!” “What must we do Jesus Christ?” “Pray, Child, pray for the lost while there’s still time for soon the doorway to Salvation will close to a crack and very few will find their way therein! You must not hesitate to speak of My gift of Salvation to all you meet! You must reach the lost at all cost!

Do not let doubt at My abilities sway you for nothing, nothing Child, is impossible for Me to do on your behalf! Do not listen to those who would try to shove Me back into a box only taking Me out when they choose for Me to work on their behalf. I am all powerful!!! I have existed before time began! The only things that I can't possibly do is lie, Child, or do anything that would violate My holy nature, but besides these things, there is nothing, nothing impossible for Me!

It is man who has stopped believing in My capabilities for I have not changed! I will never change for I am constant! Remove yourself Child, no matter how much it hurts, from those who would continually speak doubt and disbelief into your spirit! Unbelief will kill your dreams if you let it Child!

All power is given unto Me for I am Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, and I will make Myself known to all who desire to have intimate relationship with Me! I am not a trophy that you put up on your shelf to display once you've accepted Me as your Savior!!! For too long man has tied My hands through lack of belief, and fear of the unknown, choosing rather to live in safety, in their comfort zone.

Child, it is as you heard the preacher preach last night on your TV...faith means taking risks. Stepping out into the unknown when I ask it of you and by taking that risk, that step of faith, you've opened the door for the impossible to take place within your lives! It's really quite simple, Child. It is man who makes it difficult! Child, when you begin stepping out into faith, into the unknown, you've activated your faith and allowed Me to start operating the impossible in your life!

Child, it was never impossible for Me to heal you, but your previous doubt and unbelief, hindered Me somewhat by tying My hands, but when you started stepping out in faith, and started taking the risks of walking into the unknown, in blind faith in Me, you unlocked all hindrances that might have delayed your healing even further.

Man has the mindset today that all I do is save! Salvation is the most important gift that I offer, but it is not the only one! Do not limit My abilities because you choose not to believe Me capable of anything more for I am Jehovah God's Son and all things are possible to him that believes in Me. You have done as My Holy Spirit instructed and you have searched the scriptures, My scriptures. And I have given unto you irrefutable proof for I am no respect of persons and I will come to man and speak face to face with him, sometimes audibly and sometimes not!

What is it to man if I so choose to speak to My children on a one by one basis? I am God and I am not bound by what man thinks of how I should do things! The fact is that I love all men equally and this kind of relationship is available to all who diligently seek Me and My ways. Who surrender every part of their life to Me! I will never leave you nor forsake you. I will go with you even to the ends of the world when you walk in My ways and live holy before Me. Nothing shall be impossible unto you when you call on Me and activate your faith through My name.”

Exodus 33:1

John 14:6

Romans 2:11

Hebrews 13:8

Deuteronomy 31:6;8

2 Timothy 3:1

Hebrews 4:16

Numbers 12:7-8

John 10:30

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.

Worldly empires shall fall,

kings shall pass as new arise.

A changing of lands, of titles in hand,

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

More children shall come to Me.

144,000 rises.

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

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

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

Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.

You will wear a mark, one or the other.

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

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

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

A cold of harshest unseen of before.

Flee, children, flee from this abominations.

Guillotines are already in place.

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

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

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

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

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

Verses

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

Psalms 44:22; 116:15

Mark 8:35

Revelation 20:4

Hosea 11:7

Acts 3:19

James 4:8

Revelation 2:5

Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2

Matthew 24

Revelation 16

1 Thessalonians 4:7

1 Peter 1:15

Revelation 20:14

Psalm 9:7-9

Zephaniah 2:3

Psalm 4:3-5

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time!

The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurns me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know."

I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no.

The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

“Doctor Markham,” the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. “Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply.”

I hear myself say to myself, “Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he's ready to begin his rule above ground!”

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can't let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the diamond of power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, “What makes you think I have it?”

You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

“Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement.

Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement? I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now!

“The Christians,” I thought in my mind. They said Jesus' blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the diamond of power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves “Christians” who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them.

They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising it would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

"Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?" All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. "Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real." I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God!

Can you help me? I asked him in desperation. "Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind." Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrongdoings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven." Jesus said to me in love.

And if I don't? I asked. "Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames." So, those are real too? Heaven and hell? I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

"Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours. The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. Jesus, I said quietly. I want to live in heaven with you. "Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will. Okay, Jesus I said. I do.

Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? "You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever.... Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? "Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power is shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces."

"The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large diamond of power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power."

Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? "Now I return you to time," Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me. Tell me what you have done with it, he yells!

The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power?

I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. "No," I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!" The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it's full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can't help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arms as if absorbing part of the pain!

"I'm right here Jacob. I'm right here," Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses

Daniel 2:22

Amos 3:7

John 14:6

Hebrews 9:22

1 John 1:7

Proverbs 15:3

1 Peter 3:12

Genesis 6:5

Jeremiah 33: 3

Luke 12:2

Psalms 37:13

“It’s Your Choice” 2/21/2023 at 8:40 am

War has begun, war has begun, war has begun, no longer in the shadows, it has begun. I smite My Hand upon this earth. It has begun, it has begun, I declare it, I decree it. I sit on the Throne in Heaven beside My Father. I declare and decree it has begun.

It will begin this moment this time, this time, this time. No more relenting time to repent; no more relenting time for most, no more repenting. I will not hear you. I will not see your face, your tears. I'll not hear your cries.

This is your choice!

Not Mine!!!

And then “I said I'll plead Your Blood Jesus.”

It is done daughter, it is done. I have moved My Hand, I will not be stayed. It is done, it is done, it is done!

After I received that, I have been praying and He gave me these scriptures.

Deuteronomy 28:24-25

Jeremiah 14: 10-12

Jeremiah 11:11,14

Now is the time to give your life to Jesus before all hell breaks loose in our world. It is time to repent if you're backslidden; it is time to reach out to the Savior the One Who created you. The One who loves you more than any anyone else or anything else. So if you don't know Jesus say “Jesus forgive me wash me clean.”

John 3:16 “ For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believes on Him shall not perish but have eternal life with Jesus So with that being said stay under the Blood, stay close to Him and stay in the Word. I love you all and God bless you!

To the Elite, You Will Not be Spared the Darkness

1-20-23 @ 6:47a.m.

I am to start with this verse: Psalm 9:20 -"Put them in fear O Lord, that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah."

"Daughter, this is a warning to be given to your world this day. Do not fear them. They are mere men and demon entities. I am your God. God of all. I have defeated satan for you. Now speak My Words boldly and under My Anointing."

(and this I shall do with His help. So, Holy Spirit, lead me.)

This is the word: "I say now from My Throne in Heaven, O elite of the world, the Earth. Your bunkers and hidden installations won't save you from My great hand. I have seen and still see now, your actions in the darkness, the shadows within the hidden crevices and tunnels of the Earth's belly. Your bunkers will not save you from My fierce anger. You cannot escape the coming darkness, the three days of darkness. Even in the shadows the darkness comes. It comes for three days. You will find no comfort in those you serve. During this time of outer darkness upon your world, the very demons you so faithfully serve, shall turn and rend your souls. You shall shake in terror and fear in what the darkness brings to you. Walling and gnashing of teeth you shall have. This is what your loyalty to satan has brought you. Where is the light from your "light bearer," Lucifer - satan? When the darkness fully settles and you realize you have been deceived, and you have no light in your bunkers, your facilities, your underground compounds piled high with every necessity you'd think you will ever need. Know this is your moment of time to renounce satan, Lucifer the light bearer, once and for all. Then you can walk in Me. In My light. For I am the True Light of the world, as you convulse and tremble in fear as the outer darkness pulls at your minds in fear. This is a time to accept Me, Jesus, into your hearts. I will forgive you. Every evil deed you have done can be washed clean by one simple heartfelt prayer. You will know when the darkness falls how much you have been deceived. To those reigning upon your world, oh daughter, that sits as kings, queens, princes, presidents, governors, prime ministers, delegations and so many more, I say, you shall not escape the darkness either. This outer darkness from hell, that is alive in its evilness, you shall not escape. No crown will save you from My Hand of Justice. No title. No position. No presidency.

This is a time O prideful, boastful elites and rulers that you see the proof of My Holy Word which tells you all men are created by Me, when not one being above the other in My eyes. I call you out O elite of the hidden society and man of sin - you are not above Me. I am still your God and Creator. I shall shake your secret hideaways, until you realize your world holds no safety from Me. What is steel, rock and mortar against My power? Judgment comes for all. Upon your world O foolish people, elite of this world, you are not exempt I say again, you shall have no lights. The Nephilim and hybrids who are more demon than human, are the only ones who can move freely in the outer darkness because they do not need natural eyes to move within this evil presence. In some ways the outer darkness is an extension of the evil entities of satan and vice-versa. This is also how they can operate what

is necessary to retrieve their brothers and sisters during this time. Many of their power supplies are not of the electrical source. I will again address this so-called elite of your world, for you who have devised the use of alternate power for this time, it will fail. You WILL face the darkness, this time of judgment with the rest of your world.

Now for My children, I say this, those whose hearts are found pure in Me by My righteous, holy standards, you shall have the full capability of your power supply that runs electricity in your house but you must be obedient to all I say. Obedience in Me is a must, because I know what I have allowed for satan to release in the time of Three Days of Darkness for the fulfilling of My End Time Days of Tribulation your world is found to be in already. Stay inside. Lock the doors, because there will be some homes that the unsaved will be found in. Cover the windows because hell is being unleashed upon your world and the demons will make themselves visible to the natural, physical eye if they see someone looking outside. Most do not have the spiritual sight given to them prior and what they see will be even hard for them to bear so much evil. It will drive many of the unsaved into madness when they look outside or refuse Me as their Savior.

For My other children, who still love Me but their hearts are not totally faithful to Me, your available power is found in the candlelight. I'm still providing for you, out of love, your need but this need is being met by the results of the ill-gotten seeds you have sown.

From the north, the south, the west and east, My Angels are coming for the innocent children and innocent minds after the darkness fully settles upon your world. They are coming home to be with Me, in My Heaven. This includes those innocent in the elite's hands that are still hidden beneath the waters and below the Earth's crust. If you find that as the time of darkness progresses, your child is still with you, then you should be leading them to Me. This time for My children is to witness to those that have been sent to you. It is a time to cry out for the lost of

your world and all that has befallen it.

When the darkness ascends, those who have come through it shall find the world you once knew is now no more. You cannot stop My Hand of Judgment, oh elite of this world. You cannot keep My righteous Hand from striking true, O man of sin - antichrist. Nor can you do anything unless My Father in Heaven allows it, because the Earth Is His, is Ours and the fullness thereof by legal rights as your Creator. Hidden society, you are not hidden from Me, nor no one is hidden from Me, not even satan-lucifer, this so-called "light bearer." I say to all his followers, in My three days of darkness not one single light shall he bring to any of you. Turn from your evil ways and accept Me now. Let me reveal to you, your blackened hearts, My True Light and Love, come, I say, come. Come to Me now."

Romans 2:5-11

First Corinthians 3:19-20

Proverbs 21:30

Psalm 24:1

Psalm 94:11-15

Luke 12:2

Mark 4:22

Psalm 9:15-20

Isaiah 40:17-18

Daniel 4:17

Job 12:3-25

Psalm 33:22

Revelation 19:6

Galatians 6:7-8

Matthew 5:45

Psalm 2:4-5

Council of 13, I See You 1-24-23@5:21pm (Uploaded live stream 1-27-23)

All right, just bear with me this is my first live stream, but this is what the Lord has told me to do...Lord Jesus. This word came forth on 1-24-23 at 5:21pm and it is titled "Council of 13, I see you." God is not playing games. God is done in many ways, but he still loves fiercely and loves us all this is the word and I ask that you please pray.

I have some what to say my daughter to the upper Elite the Council of the highest level of three that your hidden secret society rules from. From your lofty peaks of power, you sit on your man-made thrones given to you by satan your master. You strike fear in all those who oppose your power and position.

You are cruel and uncaring about the people you rule so carelessly. My people are not cattle to be herded. Cattle to be slaughtered by your hands.

I see your counsel of those many thought dead being kept alive by your technology and its many advances...your Council of 13. I see you from my throne in heaven. My eyes search to and fro across the Earth never resting.

I say to you now your rule of power is coming to a swift end as the man of sin steps fully into center stage of your world above the ground. He has already been crowned beneath it. Antichrist the Lawless one will not share his power, worship or position with anyone. Nor his wealth.

For you wicked for your wicked, rotten, evil seeds you have sown O' reprobate High Council of 13, your hidden Society, I shall allow antichrist to strip your very life away from you.

Your cloning techniques won't save you!

Your mind Transfer Machine called "The Lazarus machine" will not save you from my righteous hand!

Your cybernetics and sorcery, your genetic mutations won't save you from my right hand of Justice!

Your healing beds will not restore you!

I shall shake the very foundation of the world down to the depths of the waters below as well as the Earth beneath. Where will you run O' upper elite of the Council of 13? Where will you run from my great wrath? There's nowhere to run or hide.

I see it all. I am God. I am truth and righteousness, and I am the light that exposes all that you thought you had hidden from most of the world. Your hidden society power tier up three holds no true power for all true power has been placed into my name Jesus and in my hands.

No manipulation of time and space shall save you from my anger and wrath. I see and hear every evil order. Every Wicked thought you have done and had and shall have in the future yet still.

I am omnipresent...you are not!

I am true judgment pure, righteous and holy...While the judgments you call forth upon mankind in your secret chambers of the stars are evil, wicked and malignant to the very world you seek to rule.

I speak to the Council of 13 who have so boldly blasphemed my name. Judgment comes to you now. Reprobates you are having your conscience seared with a hot iron. Your sins have been weighed and you have been found wanting O' upper elite of the Council of Thirteen of the hidden secret society of Earth.

I give these words to my daughter to speak to you without fear. She is mine. I am protecting her and all she loves, and you know it, because your prior attempts to get to her have failed!

Now this is for all three tiers of your secret society.

1. For your hoarding of food and supplies you have gathered for yourselves while driving the world into famine and depletion I take from you the very storehouses you possess hidden below the Earth's soil and above. Even within the waters and oceans deep. A quaking and shaking is coming your way leaving only for you the genetically modified mutated foods you poisoned the population of the world with.
2. My beautiful babies and children that you terrified abused in the most abominable ways taking perverse pleasure as their little voices wailed and cried in pain. Then you took the life of many drinking their very life's blood for your evil, wicked devices and for supernatural abilities. This is your judgment both fair and just! The man of sin the Lawless one will call upon his Nephilim Giants to tear you from limb to limb and no technology. No AI connections shall be able to restore your life or soul. Antichrist the man you work so hard and sold your souls to satan to bring to power shall take your very lives. The beast he is shall share his power with no one. When he considers you as no longer needed then this shall be your fate, a fate a judgment that is just, fair and true for I am Holy, and I can only give judgments that are holy and righteous of the sins you have been found guilty of.

Your crimes of sin I have also weighed for all you have done to my beautiful earth and its creatures that inhabits it as you try to wipe my very existence from it all to make a more suitable world for your master satan and his man of sin to rule.

You have been found guilty so now I give you a world of ruin to rule. I strike the waters from above. Poison them with your own weapons of mass destruction as well as the Earth's soil. I am taking the controlled fields for food on the Earth above and in the bunkers and complexes beneath you have set aside for the wealthy and elite... for the ten kingdoms to come elites and send locusts and blight upon them all.

A cursing of mildew and mold shall destroy the very crops you have hidden from the eyes of the world. But not mine. I see it all. I burn up the Earth scorching it in erroneous heap. Your artificial wombs to birth babies will not be enough to maintain a proper food supply. Yes, I know your heart and reason for all things.

You will live to see some of this and to occur and because you are so evil of heart and drunk on the power you have been given O' Council of 13, you will forget my words my daughter speaks for you so that when antichrist raises his hand against you it will come as a surprise. You will be unprepared. A judgment just, fair and true.

I am God!

You are not!

I am the Savior of this world!

You are not!

You are hate!

I am love and in love you have been judged justly by the standards of holiness of Father, my Father God! The Great I Am who sits supremely ruling over all! All that I do is so he shall be Glorified. I do my father's bidding. I am the righteous judge.

You know who I am. Your master satan knows well who I am. Your remaining two other tiers of your hidden Society know who I am as well.

I am the Alpha the Omega.

The First and the Last.

I am the Bright and Morning Star.

I am Hope that you cannot destroy!

I am Truth that you cannot crush!

I am the Living Word that you cannot destroy!

I am the power within my children.

I am the boldness inside them for the things to come.

I am the voice inside them that will not be stopped.

I am the Strength for them to face death because they will not refuse my holy righteous name.

I am the Lord.

I am the Lord their Provider.

I am their Peace.

You are none of these things!

I am the judge. The righteous judge over all!

You are not.

You are powerless against me and my right hand of justice. So, even as your master satan is allowed to rule shortly upon the Earth of mine it is only allowed to fulfill my written word.

You cannot stop this you cannot stop me!

I am God. He is me. We are one and you know this!

Now you will see the proof upon your world o Council of 13 of all my servants, daughters and sons, my true ones have spoken against this world for all sin not repented of. I have spoken this night, this day that are one.

Hear me well O' hidden secret society. My anger is kindled against you and your elite of this sin fallen world.

Your Hollywood stars are failing.
Your businesses are failing. You just don't see it yet.
Your wealth is now eaten by moths.
I take it all from the elite and wealthy and into poverty you shall go.
No position.
No fame and no possessions and no wealth.

This is my righteous judgment upon the elite, your hidden secret society including the level three of the Council of Thirteen, so, you will have no misinterpretation of my final words....

Daughter again I say you must share this when I lead and without fear. They are mere men and creatures created by men. I am God. I am Jesus your Savior and Protector. I have defeated their god satan, their master already. All power is within my hands and until my appointed time no one can touch you.

Now here are the verses and he gave me the verses so I will give you the verses and Lord willing, we will get this in a PDF and have it on the website and on Facebook and telegram as the Lord leads. All right

Hebrew 9:7.
Proverbs 5:21.
Revelation 1:17-18
Luke 12:15-21
Philippians 2: 9.
John 12:31, 41-50
Matthew 5 :18
John 17:1-5
Luke 1:50-53
Psalms 18:1
Job 21:29-33
Proverbs 11:1-9
1 John 4:17.

So, I would ask that you please take this to the Lord in prayer. There is a God in heaven. The God that we serve, and we love that rules in righteousness and justice. And he is only going to allow for so long...so long for the elite to not go unpunished.

I have been obedient Lord.

The Whistler Dream 2-8-23 @7:01am & 9:35am

Lovely Jesus I dreamed the same dream again with the flying missiles but also the same man. With your help Holy Spirit, I shall write this dream down while I stand upon John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 which tells me that in the mouth of 2 or more witnesses a word is established. But also, in the dream it begins and ends with the same man standing on a mountain top and a high place looking out across our world and I realize he has eyes as if capable of seeing the whole world somehow. It is Mount Everest Nepal, its cold and windy but it doesn't seem to affect him in any way.

He is a rugged looking man with some age upon him but he appears to be in good health. He appears to be above average height with some muscle tone to his body. He is dressed in loose fitting blue jeans and a Khaki colored short sleeved t-shirt. Upon his feet are what looks like a pair of the light-colored lace up work boots but could also pass for hiking boots.

His skin looks like normally it is white in color but instead its red and leathery as if he spent much of his time outdoors. His face seems to catch my attention. He has a look of serious intent upon his face. His piercing blue eyes full of intelligence. His hair is cut short and is white with matching stubble upon his firmly set chiseled chin. When the dream began, he was just standing on the top of this high mountain just observing everything that's going on in our world with both hands upon his hips.

Then I hear him whistle. He begins whistling a strong tune. He's an expert in it like no one else I have every heard before. The sound begins transforming into an eerie sound echoing as it spreads across the airwaves and the atmosphere of our world. Although I can't see the notes or the tune he is whistling with in my natural eyes, I can see evidence of it affecting our air by slight rippling in it that copies that of a pebble being thrown into water that opens out in rippling waves.

After he finishes the eerie tune, he stops momentarily looks all around the world one more time then he turns to his left and walks into nothing and disappears, but I hear him laughing as he does. It sends chills down my spine. Then the scene changes

Next scene

Again, I see this same man dressed the same as when he was standing on top of the mountain. This time though I see he is standing on top of a large, very tall sand dune. I can tell the temperature is hot but it doesn't seem to have any affect upon him either. He's in Argentina I know somehow. I watch as he looks around intently then he smiles a small smile then begins whistling the same tune as when he stood upon the high mountain top of Everest. Again, I see the almost invisible ripples go out through the air that his tune, his whistling was creating. He looks around smugly then turns back and starts walking down the sand dune when he disappeared into nothing.

Next scene

Now this whistling man is standing on top of the point of one of the pyramids of Giza in Egypt. How he stands there perfectly balanced on its point I don't comprehend yet; he seems to do it with ease. He's still in his Khaki t-shirt and loose fitting faded blue jeans with his work boots showing beneath their hem edges. He appeared harmless. Normal, like any other man but with each time he began whistling his beautiful tune it filled me with a sense of eerie uneasiness. But it was such an enchanting beautiful tune.

I watch as the man had much the same as the other two locations look out with smug satisfaction across the lands before him. Then he wet his lips with his tongue then began whistling this strange beautiful tune once again, but I begin praying to my lovely Jesus. The man didn't seem to notice me and for some reason, I was very glad he didn't. I watch as the notes and tune although invisible once again created a rippling waving affect that disturbed the air, the atmosphere so I could see his song's affects upon our world. Then he walked straight forward when he ended his short tune but instead of falling, he disappeared as if walking into an invisible door, a portal of some type.

I watched as scene before scene passed before me with this man repeating his enchanted song upon our world. He seemed harmless but still I prayed. I seemed to know each location. He stood upon a Mayan temple in Mexico. The old mountain, the Manchu Picha in Peru. He stood upon a volcano in Ecuador whose crater has a crescent moon shape therein. Even on the mountain Erebus in Antarctica and the snow mountains of Denali in Alaska. Now he is standing upon Notre Dame in France, Mount St. Helen in Washington, Kilimanjaro in Africa, Mauna Kea in Hawaii, the Statue of Liberty in New York. So many places even Mt. Wilhem in Papua New Guinea.

Now he is standing on the high obelisk, atop of the Washington monument in Washington DC. He is perfectly balanced again on top of the point. This time though he's grinning from ear to ear. He clasped his fingers together before him and I hear his fingers pop from his action. He seems excited now. He begins whistling the eerie beautiful tune. This time I thought to myself maybe if I listen to it a little better, I can understand what it's doing. My flesh seemed to want to hear it. It's such a beautiful song. Yet at the thought my heart began pounding fast inside my chest and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck stood straight up as I hear sweet Holy Spirit my dearest friend almost shout inside my head. "Daughter of heaven do not listen to the enchanted tone being played upon your world. Run into Jesus' arms shelter in him and do it now for I say this is an unholy tune from the master deceiver himself."

As if on cue I watched as the man on top of the monument begins now whistling in an almost fierce tone. He reaches up ripped open his shirt, tosses it into the air then raises his hands to the sky. Out of his chest and arms below his wrists comes forth pipes covered in precious stone. He has music pipes that are now protruding out of his arms and his chest. There is a set of three pipes, one stacked on top of two on each arm running the length from the wrist to right before you reach the bend near the elbow. He has a row of musical pips across his chest. I see five side by yet it's possible there could be more behind them. Under those musical pipes are three

drums side by side. I watch as his pants legs rip open upon the front of his legs. I see on each leg he had three large pipes with one atop of the other two in two locations also adorned with precious stones. Above and below the knees. The sets of jewel encrusted pipes below the knees are much smaller than the others.

He throws his head back, arms still raised high with his feet spread wide apart. He's apparently standing on air atop of the DC monument. He begins whistling and as he does his pipes begin playing too. Each set of pipes have different sounds and so do the drums that are also covered in jewels. It sounds like many instruments all in perfect harmony with one another with a variety of pitches and tones. The pipes on his chest when played causes the drums beneath them to sound the beat. He is a master of music. I can tell by the way he plays these drums and pipes built into him. It would be beautiful if for not the sound of it setting off every alarm I have in my body. I am praying to my lovely Jesus fervently in tongues because now it sounds evil and the innocent looking regular man has changed into a being with these instruments built into him.

He begins turning in a circle sending his unholy enchanted tune, his melody in every direction upon the world. As he does, I see also drums and pipes protruding from his back. Holy Spirit my friend what's going on? What's he doing? The man's face has now taken a wicked, evil, sinister look upon his face. The ripples he's sending from his pipes and whistling creates massive ripples that seem to be uniting with even tunes from every place he had played his song already upon our world. I watch as this evil unholy song, this music from the evil whistler covers the whole world.

Suddenly I am now looking at a close-up view of our world as if a flat map. As the whistler's song reaches a fevered pitch, I watch as lights start appearing from the land of Russia. They are missiles. Lots of missiles arching toward the U.S. I watch in horror as they begin making their way high into the sky traveling to my United States. Then suddenly I see lights rising from various places in America. I realize they are missiles and yes, they are heading toward the direction of Europe and Russia. Suddenly the evil whistler stops his tune. Then he cast his head backwards and laughs a laugh so evil I wanted to hide from its sound.

The man with the pipes protruding out of his body takes a good look all around him then said in a sneer, "Jehovah God, now it's my time to rule this earth. My time, do you hear?" He yells out to the heavens. Then he begins laughing his horrible, evil laugh and I awoke from this dream with my heart racing from the second time. The same reaction I had when I dreamed it the first time. Oh, Jesus that was satan.

Verses

Ezekiel 28:13-15

2 Corinthians 11:14-15

Ephesians 2:2

John 12:31

Job 1:7

Job 2:1-2

1 Peter 5:8

2 Corinthians 4:4

Ephesians 6:12

1 Timothy 5:15

Matthew 24:6-7

Matthew 10:28

Romans. 13:1

Bullet points

1. Satan the whistler appeared as harmless at first. He disguised himself as an average looking man
2. Although different then Jesus, the whistler satan was initiating his looks after him with the white hair and blue eyes (sometimes greenish blue eyes) as I have seen in my lovely Jesus by dreams, visions and visitations.
3. His tone was enchanted and if I hadn't been obedient to Holy Spirit I would have fallen under its spell and been deceived possibly.
4. This shows that God is omnipresent and not satan who had to go from place to place to accomplish his will.
5. He had power over the whole world to deceive them but not for true believers like me showing Mark 13:22 to be true while it says "to seduce, if it were possible the ver elect."
6. The locations were:
 - a. Mount Everest in Nepal
 - b. Sand dune in Argentina called Duna Federico Kirbus
 - c. Pyramid of Giza in Egypt
 - d. Mayan temple in Yuruton Mexico named Chichen Itza
 - e. Manchu Picha also known as Old Mountain in Peru
 - f. Cotopoxi Mountain active volcano in Ecuador and has a crescent shaped moon in its crater
 - g. Ice mountain Erebus in the Antarctica
 - h. Denali's snow mountain in Alaska

- i. Norte Dome cathedral in France
- j. Mount St. Helen, volcano in Washington state
- k. Kilimanjaro mountain, volcano in Africa
- l. Maunakea volcano tallest mountain located in Hawaii
- m. Statue of Liberty in New York State
- n. Mount Wilhem in Papua New Guinea
- o. Washington monument in Washington DC

7. I understand the tune satan the whistler was playing was the melody of war.

8. I feel the performance by Sam Smith and Kim Petra at the 2023 Grammy awards ceremony and the whistling man satan 's melody, their unholy songs are one and the same, yet different. Both are the melody of war that has been spread across our world.



The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31pm &10-16-22 @ 5:05am

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31pm on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus only to be awakened again soon after by you and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from you then in your holy name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before.

The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of your name and blood, in addition to your holy word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular that says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you.

Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner is at the White House, and I felt it is of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself.

I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck.

I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important I feel and unusual. On my right side is a half-circle which reminded me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seems around the neckline, sleeves or the hem.

The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power.

As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation.

To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a light-colored glaze which I feel is orange flavor in part.

"Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?" "The potatoes daughter!" "Oh, yes." There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland's wife with Barack beside her. I can't help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner.

The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can't see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn't know his name, but I knew he is of great wealth and importance.

Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI.

The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can't see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kenneth Copeland is a lady I know only as "Wife of Oil Tycoon." Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon is Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can't see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me.

I seemed to be the only person by the world's standards who is a nobody! No wealth! No famed position. No earthly title. But O' I bear the honorary title of "Child of God!" Child of the Most High King of all glory! I'm good with this!

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I'm still decently covered.

From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It's a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these words "The Clarion Call." The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33
Amos 3:7
Hosea 12:10
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Joel 2:1
Ezekiel 3: 17-2
2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words "clarion call" I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream.
4. The trumpet I'm blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures "Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that's already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.

10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represents to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn't see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven't fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world.
13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso member of the hidden society is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.
16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that positions is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

VISION OF A CLOCK PENDULUM 3-27-23 @12-39PM (Uploaded 3-27-23)

I see...I see a golden clock pendulum as if belonging to a great big grandfather clock swinging slowly back and forth from right to left. It "is" a grandfather clock. I see it. It is huge in size in the sky. Medium brown in color, but I'm focused fully on the pendulum. It has slowed to almost a complete stop. I hear, "Out of time! Out of time word," from the Heavens!

Now I see the whole clock and an arm and a hand...a nail scarred hand appears draped in white. It reaches behind the clock. I hear the sound of the hand winding the clock.

1 turn

2 turns

3 turns

4 turns

5 turns

6 turns

And then it is but half a turn by the sound.

My eyes focus again on the pendulum that has begun moving again. But this time with incredibly fast speed. I hear from the Heavens. "The remaining time of tribulation days are now increased!" And now it's gone.

I hear out loud being spoken, "Matthew 24:22 And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened."

Now I hear, "The 4 angels have been released as in Revelation the great book chapter 9, verses 14-15 as is found written in most copies of My Holy word, your Bible daughter." Then I hear read this too daughter...Revelation 10:6."

Verses

Matthew 24:22

Revelation 9:14-5

Revelation 10:6

Jesus the Judge Dream #3 of 3 10-22-22@5:58am

Jesus my love you gave me again another dream. The third for last night and this morning. I am an observer in this dream, and it is my love who I am observing. You are crossing the earth upon every continent and walking upon bodies of waters like oceans, seas and rivers with ease.

You, Jesus are dressed in a white straight garment that reaches to a little above your ankles and your nail scarred feet are wearing golden brown sandals that are simple made. Yet fit for a king at the same time. Your topcoat is made in colors of blue. The body of it is like an Azur blue in color with a wide 4-inch band of midnight blue running up from the bottom hem of the topcoat reaching all the way around your neck. Again, simply made but still regal like the king you are.

As he is walking across the earth, he would call out things to come that would be happening in that city, that continent. I watched as he would walk through cities and say things such as “I am the righteous Judge of all. You have been found guilty of murders, lies, extortions, abuse of children, and so much more. This city has not been covered by prayer. Nor had your sins as a whole people been repented of. Then he would give judgments out loud.

“Tornado here! Flood here! Earthquake here! Lightning strikes here! Fire here,” and the list went on and on. But when he came to a home or a person that was truly his, he would call out their name or address if it were a resident belonging to his little children as in by actual ownership or ownership as in right to reside there such as renting or leasing.

He would then call out, “Father this one is mine! See my blood is applied to their homes. See my blood is applied to their hearts.” Then for his little children he spoke such things as, “I’m bringing this one home to me, I spare this home or it’s safe from my righteous anger and judgment. They are protected by me, by my blood and by my command.”

I would see then as I watched Angel barriers begin surrounding homes and people in some places. In others, angels came down and encamped around areas designated by my lovely Jesus. He at times would stop and cry over the people and our world, then he would return to his judgment with firm, righteous resolution for the task at hand.

My lovely Jesus shined with a glorious light. I watched as he judged the whole world from the least place to the greatest upon earth that was inhabited both known and unknown to man. He walked over the waters of the deep declaring holy, righteous judgment with a righteous fist never wavering in his holy standards.

Then he began traversing inside the earth in caverns and tunnels to all the hidden facilities, buildings, bunkers and complexes that both men and Nephilim had built secretly. Judgment was pronounced hard, fast and swift. Judgment is here upon our world.

As I watched him walking ever so patiently but with determined purpose I began praying for our world. For windows and doors of opportunities for more souls to be saved. as I began praying this earnestly and fervently, I begin to hear my lovely Jesus still deliver his judgments swiftly but when it came to the individual people, I began hearing him say it. “Another opportunity has been granted for you to hear of my gift of salvation or more opportunities before your pronounced sentence fully hits.

I am still somehow observing every detail of what my lovely Jesus is doing. His blue eyes are fiercely lit with fiery passion. His chestnut brown hair with its light hues of reddish color...All were so beautiful to me even in moments like these.

When the last person was given a verdict either guilty or innocent, of satan's or his, he then turned to me and looked me straight in my eyes. Fire shot through my being, holy pure righteous fire. Then he spoke.

Judgment has now fully come upon your world, the earth my love. It has come. The dividing and separating is almost complete. All that remains is for those still coming to me... to come. I am the righteous Judge. My determinations are made by my holy standards and ways that this world was created and built upon. Now this world and its inhabitants shall reap the rewards they have worked so hard for here in their lives on this earth.

Each had been judged by the condition and contents in their hearts. Little daughter I know you wondered in your heart why some people you knew and lived..... what you thought were living godly lives still received a harsh sentence of guilty. I see the heart little daughter and many of my children who I love dearly, for I love all equally, all people created by me, by my Father, whose hearts have sin hidden inside. Sin such as bitterness and unforgiveness.

I see it all my love. I see it all and I have been dealing with so many of them for many of your years now to get the sin out. Most have refused holding on to it fiercely as if they deserved to hold it for the wrong or wrongs that have been done or is being done to them now. Sin is still sin. Unless it is repented of, they will be divided among the goats away from my sheep and endure the reward for the harboring of wicked evil sin in their hearts.

“I understand my lovely Jesus,” I responded to him softly. “May I ask my love; my Jesus why were you walking the earth in judgment? Pronouncing judgment?”

I am the righteous Judge. My assessment is forever righteous, true and just. All power is given to me, to my name by the Father. I do his will. My determinations have become recorded within Heaven's court. Your world little daughter of mine has been judged. Your sins weighed in the balance. You were found guilty and convicted.

You were given many years to file your appeals by truly repenting. Your world was given grace. Time to repent but you squandered this time as a whole people by falling harder into sin instead of returning to me. Your grace period has expired. Your parole as your world calls it, which allows you your freedom to do good, to repent, has been revoked for voiding the holy terms of repentance.

Now for your world you shall endure your penalty and serve your sentence. Yet even in this I am merciful for all will realize and see that I am God. I am in control and my hand will not be stayed by wicked men and women of your world. But a heartfelt prayer from one of my children can cause me to move mountains out of their way. All will see the difference between my real children and those who are not. Then some will turn and come to me Jesus, their holy Savior and God.

Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge in a short time, a very short time your world enters the beginning of the tribulation time upon your world. You know this for I have spoken of it often to you.

Many of my children still believe they will not see me one day of the time of tribulation. They are wrong because they assume the tribulation is only the days amount of the seven-years spoken of when the man of sin arises to full power. Little daughter, there are days of the tribulation that precedes the seven years period, the time of testing and trying still the foretold tribulation spoken of in my holy word. But the seven-year time period in which antichrist is given power to rule your world is found inside the days of tribulation that leads to his full ascension.

My children will not suffer my full wrath. It is appointed for the wicked, the evil, the unbelievers of me, but you will endure some days of tribulation upon your world if my Father does not give the command for me to return before its beginning shortly to come.

You were warned to brace in me. To prepare for impact. My children WILL endure persecution, difficulties and even hardships but I shall provide for them their physical needs as well as their spiritual ones for I am a good God. Taste and see that I am indeed good.

Judgment has fallen hard upon your world. My bride is finally preparing herself for my return but until such a time judgment has now fully arrived and fully settled upon your world. You have witnessed the holy judgment of your God fall upon your world. Now shout out the warning and dig even deeper in me. Prepare to reap the coming harvest of souls for even in the midst of trying times, revival fires shall spring up from me.

Then I awoke. Oh, Jesus what a night of dreams. I'm praying Jesus on all these things and when you instruct me in what you want me to do in your name I shall do it for I can only do these things, anything in your strength and name alone. I love you Jesus.

I love you too, my little daughter of mine. I love you too.

Verses

Psalms 98:9

Psalms 34:8

Matthew 24:21, 29- 31

John 16:33

Mark 13:19

Romans 8:35

Revelation 13: 5

John 5:22

Jeremiah 30:7

Deuteronomy 4:30- 31

Act 14:22

1 Thessalonians 5:3

Acts 10:42

James 5: 9

Psalms 46:10

1 Samuel 2:10

1 Chronicles 16:33
Psalms 9:7- 8
Matthew 28:18
Philippians 4:13

A Moment of Truth (Vision) 9-26-22 at 3pm

My eyes catch a snow globe inside of a box. And as the waters shake, I began to see in the water inside, a level, that's like a carpenter's tool for leveling. The water is unlevel and the tool is being moved until it's leveled and the waters level off. "What does this mean? What does it mean my lovely Jesus?".

"Balance is being resorted in the things upon the earth, in the opening of the eyes and ears, those seeking for the truth of all things once hidden. Those who sincerely desire to see the truth of what's going on, for an allotted period of time, shall have the delusion - the descended darkness of satan's agenda to blind and deafen your world's people - removed. In the seeing and the hearing, the revealing of all truth, they will then have the opportunity to stay free of this darkness and blindness by accepting Me, or if they refuse Me, they shall walk in the shadows of darkness forevermore."

"Thank You, my lovely Jesus. Thank You for answering my prayers," and it was gone.

Verses:

Luke 12:2-3

Luke 8:17

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Ephesians 5:14

The Hand Dream #2 of 3 10-22-22 @ 2-44am

I dreamed yet again a very short dream. I found myself watching the earth from a side distance in space. How long I watched it, I'm not sure, but I was fully focused on watching it spin from where I was in this dream. How this would be possible unless it was the power of God letting me witness it, I don't know!

The world is turning, and I kept watching it rotate. So transfixed upon it was my gaze. My eyes caught a glimpse of something a little above the earth, so I looked upward. There coming fast, hard and swift is a single, very large hand balled up into a fist.

It impacts the earth and I watch as the whole earth shuddered and shook from the force of the impact that seemed to send out ripples and waves from the powerful blow. It was one blow! A single strike, but when the hand began removing itself slowly, the earth no longer spun smoothly.

I now hear a voice that sounds like thunder fill the whole of outer space with these words:

“The time of judgment’s hand is here O’ earth! You cannot stop what has now hit your world. Repent! Repent I say for there is no time left for you to continue to play games with your souls! Your world shall never be the same when the force of my blow stops reverberating upon your world.”

“You will begin the time of tribulation. The days before the 7-year countdown also included, shall begin. Tribulation days start! Then as the man of sin begins fulfilling his written role as found written within my holy word, your 7-year of tribulation foretold also in my word, begins fully. Woes have come to your world.

Then I awoke!

Verses

Psalms 118:16

Isaiah 24:20

Isaiah 14:26-27

Israel, You Shall Have Your 3rd Temple, 5-10-23@6:09pm

The time has come, O' House of Israel, to turn from your wicked evil ways, for soon you shall find yourself surrounded in battle against those who seek to destroy your existence once again in your world. How long will you choose to ignore My Son, Jesus, who is your long-awaited Messiah? How long will you stay in custom and practices that no longer cover the sins of your souls? Look what has become of your sister, America, now known as Babylon to Me, when she not only forgot Me, her Creator and Maker, as she renounced My Son as her savior too, for the most of their people, choosing worldly gods and idols in place of Me, of Us. O' Israel, My people, My land, because of your stiff-necked rebellious ways towards My Son and Me, I shall give you exactly what you want. The third temple foretold of in My holy scriptures by Ezekiel, my prophet, in the book called Ezekiel, beginning in chapter 40 of the Holy Bible, My Holy scriptures of truth. My people call it the "Tanakh".

You shall build your temple in vain. All the gold and silver, all the custom work, will not bring My presence to abide there within its walls. It's only through My Son Jesus that I can be approached, and oblations and sacrifices are received. I shall allow you to reestablish your customs of old for your stubbornness and pride as I have foretold by My prophets of old, but it will be the man of sin who shall be god of your beautiful temple after he desecrates it, and sits upon its throne of power from here. The man you will embrace as savior of your world. Who shall help you then, O' Israel, My people, My land? Who shall come to your aid? Not Babylon, for she will no longer exist as a power to be reckoned with, her people broken and devastated, as most live in captivity by their enemy oppressors.

It's My Son, My Son Jesus, who shall come to your rescue, for our love is still great for you, O' Israel. Run to Jesus, run to My Son or perish. He will be your only hope of any kind of help. When He sets His foot on Mount Olivet, then those still stiff-neckedly declaring He is not their savior, shall see their error and fall on their faces crying to Me. To Jesus, My Son, to forgive them as they realize the error and folly of their ways. But until this time, O'House of Israel, you have a hard path to walk, as I remove from you every ally you once had. When you stand alone, when you are being attacked from all sides, when you are being overthrown by the enemy and My Son appears in the sky with wonders in the heavens announcing His way, then you will know My Son Jesus is King of kings and Lord of lords. You

will know He is your long-awaited Messiah, and He is your only chance of survival, for thus it is written in My holy scriptures of truth.

Verses

Jeremiah 3:20-25

Ezekiel 33:1-9

Ezekiel chapters 40-48

Zechariah 14:1-15

Matthew 24:15-22

Mark 13:14-27

Daniel 9:27

Daniel 11:31, 36-39

Revelation 11:1-2

Daniel 8:11-14

The Flying Scroll Dream 5-26-23 @ 12:08; 2:35 & 7:42am

I dreamed the dream again that I woke up at 12:08 a.m. this morning. The second time I awoke it was 2:35 a.m.. And then 7:42 a.m.. It was journaled after the second time at 3:41 a.m. I've been spending time with you Jesus, in prayer, but also tending some ministry business as you have led me to do. Now I feel Holy Spirit's sweet tug to journal the dream that I have had. Holy Spirit, dear friend of mine, please bring all to my memory as John 14:26 tells me you will. This dream is established because I have had it twice, actually three times now.

In 2 Corinthians 13:1 says in part, "in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established." Now this is also found in Matthew 18:16, Deuteronomy 17:6, 19:15, John 8:17 and Hebrews 10:28. This dream is established because "established" means by the dictionary: to make permanent. This is the dream you gave me.

I see a lone figure, and it's me. Then I found myself walking on a dirt road that appeared to be wide enough for a mid-sized vehicle to drive easily upon. There seemed to be nothing but medium-brown dirt, with the usual amount of rocks throughout it. One thing I noticed is that the rocks and dirt were of the same color, like when the ground is tilled for a garden place, and the dirt and rocks are turned over by the tiller from underneath the ground, where everything is all the same color. Only thing is the ground wasn't loose dirt, because with each footprint I made there were no footprints left, as usually is found in freshly tilled ground.

I'm now seeing on each side of the dirt road, are very tall, massive walls built to look like as if out of concrete with both curving to the right. I looked up at the left huge, tall walls and I see, made inside the smooth surface of the concrete wall to my great surprise, are people's faces and hands. The concrete wall is gray in color, so they are very noticeable (the people's faces and hands) and their various skin colors, which causes colorful spots to appear in the smooth face of the wall. "Oh Jesus." I cried out as I saw clearly the faces and hands of these people, that seemed as if they were made a part of the massive concrete wall that forever trapped them inside its tight grip that was surrounding them.

Their faces are twisted and contorted in pain, anger, torment and great sorrow. The palms of their hands are facing me as if they're pressing flat from inside the concrete wall itself. My heart breaks at all I see in this curving concrete wall of horror. But I never stopped walking. I keep a steady pace, bracing myself in prayer to my lovely Jesus for whatever else I may see.

I then turned hesitantly to the right curving wall, not quite sure if I wanted to see if it was also filled with people's hands and faces. I recall now that some of the hands I saw in the first left curving walls were covered in dried blood. I feel myself shudder. "Holy Spirit, please lead me." I heard myself say out loud, but no answer came. That's okay though, because I feel His sweet presence surrounds me like a warm but cool hug.

I finally muster up enough courage to look fully up the right wall. Shock filled me as I realized it appears to be a normal smooth concrete wall, yet still massively tall. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud in wonder. This right wall is smooth with no faces or hands, while the left one is filled with so many, that counting each one would be difficult to do without a calculator. "Keep walking." I heard a voice from the heavens speak, as if it thundered, yet also as soft and gentle as a whisper. "Yes." I replied, and I began walking once again.

Now I notice I have a walking stick in my right hand. Some call them staffs, but I'm using it to aid me as I walk, because now upon my back is an army green-colored large backpack. From the looks of it, it's tightly packed with little or no room to spare for anything else. I continued walking forward with nothing but two walls, the ground beneath my feet, and the blue skies with an occasional fluffy white cloud slowly drifting by.

"That's strange," I heard myself comment, "I actually see the clear sky without all the fake clouds formed by the airplane's chemtrails, or jet streams as they used to be called, creating their fake cloud coverage. These are real clouds I'm seeing, and they're all fluffy and pretty, not the stretched out wispy ones made by man, containing so much hidden ingredients. Jesus, thank you for the beautiful clouds and sky. No matter how much men and women try to play at being you, at being God, they fail miserably. Their ways and talents are inferior to your holy, majestic power. I praise you Jesus! I praise you!"

I pause for a moment to take a deep breath of air, then I begin walking straight forward, never once looking back. The dirt road with its massive walls continues to curve, yet it never formed a circle. I know in this dream I am covering great distances although it's difficult to see how much with the road unchanging. There have been no other people so far, as I continue my journey to wherever I seem bound to go.

All of a sudden, I notice movement upon the right wall that has now become as if it's a large movie screen. "What's this?" I say as I stop for a minute to observe this great wonder in awe of all I am seeing. I see the words "**TIME OF WARNING OF JUDGMENT'S HAND**" written in bold, red block type letters. It covers a great expanse of the wall. Suddenly, I am watching as there upon the wall being displayed are warnings that have been shared of things coming upon our world. Warnings of natural and man-made disasters, sickness and pestilences, tragedy upon tragedy, plague upon plague, scenes of war, scenes of darkness, scenes of antichrist sitting on his throne of power, warnings by warnings, visions and words given by God to His children.

To the right of the bold, red words is a timer that has started counting down from the moment the warnings were displayed on the wall. I feel compelled to continue walking, so I do, but slowly. Still keeping my eyes on the right wall now, it turned into the biggest movie screen I have ever seen. I see people. Those who I recognize as true prophetic children of God, that I recognized the Holy Spirit of the living God Jehovah inside them. I even see myself in some pictures in the form of videos and words.

I continue walking, when I stop abruptly, for I see a video by a person that I have prayed about asking my lovely Jesus, is this person one of His, or not, because many of their words would confirm much of what He had been showing me, but then the message or word from them would veer off slightly, sending my Holy Spirit alarms go off and then sent me to my knees once again. I discern by prayer and the word of God that they are false prophets. I see more than one now that He's identified to me. I said, "What is this?" I asked, "for I have been shown these are not yours, but wolves in sheep's clothing to deceive as many as they can? Why are they on this wall?"

I heard from the heavens once again, “Yes, they are sent to deceive, and many of My own have been so deceived, but My children know to seek Me in all things, but do not fret. They are displayed here as well, because I can use a braying donkey to speak to disobedient backslidden prophets such as Balaam, then I can use the very words of evil and turn them into a warning for My children, causing good for them, and using satan’s very own devices against his own kingdom. But know that I shall soon shut the false prophet’s mouths until a later moment in time, so that the confusion of mixed messages to My true children will be stopped, even though it is in disobedience that My children chase after every person who professes to speak in My name.”

I begin walking further until I notice the time counter has sped up, with time now counting down, now a whole lot quicker. Suddenly upon the length of the whole right wall that I could see, the words, “Repent” is displayed (no longer the other). It covers the whole wall as far as I could see, from right to left. The letters began forming, underneath the bottom of each letter, what looks like blood that begins dropping a little at a time. Now the letters of this word “Repent” began to shrink in size upon the screen. As it gets smaller, the blood drops turn into streams of blood, covering the whole right wall beneath the word, but not one drop reaches the ground.

As the word “Repent” shrinks away, I let out a gasp, because as soon as the word shrinks until it’s no longer there, the whole screen goes blank. “Oh, Jesus, what just happened?” I asked out loud. I look up at the clock time counter, I know this is what it was, and what it was for in this dream, and the countdown has reached “0”. “What does it mean, Jesus? Oh what does this all mean?”

“It means this.” I heard the voice from the heavens say. I saw nothing at first until I sensed a movement to the right of me. I turned to see what it was, and there to my surprise, was a scroll. A scroll in mid-air. It’s flying. “The time of warnings of all that is coming is now passed.” the voice of heaven declared loudly, like thunder. “The last few warnings from Me to My people shall finish playing out, then no more shall I give. Your world has been warned out of love. My warnings and judgment I send to My own first, My own people and churches, then to the rest of the world. All have been judged. My people. MY people, the church, the false prophets, pastors, the cruel shepherds who fleece my sheep all in the guise of serving Me. The sinner man, the godless nations, all judged by My

holy standards. This is not My great Day of Judgement to determine your eternity's fate, but it is a time of reaping for your evil wicked deeds you have sown, as nations and individuals, and I begin with My church, My own first.

The flying scroll shown to Zechariah My prophet has now been opened." I watched as before me coming down from heaven are two nail scarred hands. I know them. These are the hands of my beloved Jesus, my Savior. He grabs hold of the flying scroll, then quickly breaks the black seal holding it closed. I hear a whooshing sound, as if something forceful has just been released when the seal was opened. The open scroll is turned so I can see its insides, it reads: GUILTY, in bold, bold red letters. I hear myself gasp out loud as I see the words behind the red displayed, the word of guilty, I see a number "1"- with the words "My own house", and number "2" - "the rest of the world".

"The time for warning has passed My daughter, in the phase of your journey, and for some their time is ending. Look closer at the flying scroll's contents." I hear a voice from heaven instruct me. "Okay." I reply with no fear of the flying scroll or voice from heaven speaking to me. I look closer at the inside of the scroll and I read these words out loud: "Your guilty sentence begins now, oh church, oh body of Mine, upon the opening of this scroll. Oh world, your time to serve your sentence for your guilty verdict has come as well. I have opened the great flying scroll, your sentence of guilty you will serve now according to your judgment. Warning time is now over."

I hear thunder and I see lightning flashing and the sky turns black and ominous. The wind begins picking up. "Follow the road to its end, daughter, and there you will find the perfect peace that no man, woman or child can fully understand until they know Me as Lord, Master, and Savior." I see suddenly a huge sign made up of the letters saying "Warning time is over. Judgment time for all is now here, and unrestrained."

I looked ahead in front of me expecting to see more of the same massive, tall walls and brown dirt roads, but instead I now see an end at the road and of the curved walls. I see a bright, brilliant light ahead of me. I exclaimed "It's heaven!" and I began running towards the light. As I entered the light, I woke from this dream.

Verses Mentioned at the beginning: John 14:26 2 Corinthians 13:1 Matthew 18:16
Deuteronomy 17:6, 19:15 John 8:17 Hebrews 10:28

Concerning this word:

Jeremiah 5:12-13

Isaiah 28:13, 17-18

Ezekiel 2:9-10, 3:1-3

Isaiah 26:20-21

Zechariah 5

Zechariah 4:11-14

Leviticus 18:12

Malachi 3:5-7, 4:1-3

Jeremiah 5:29-31

John 9:39

1 Peter 4:17

Ezekiel 3:17, 26

Isaiah 9:13-16

Peace Scriptures: Philippians 4:7 Isaiah 26:3

Wave Weapon Dream 10-15-23@ 5:30 & 7:32am (Uploaded 10-17-23)

It started with me hearing, “9-9-23. “The date was 9-9-23, “ I told the man as the vehicle we were riding in was heading for his home in a small rural town. His wife was with him. I'm not sure who's driving the vehicle at this moment. All I know is this man is in need of the date when I had seen them last in the dream.

I had opened my suitcase crammed full of loose papers and journals. While traveling I had been getting the journals out and looking for a journal entry in which I had written about seeing them. That's what the 9-9-23 was in this dream. The couple were trying to determine if their home was already targeted by a governmental weapon. I'm not sure definitely which government but I felt and sensed it was our very own. (and I'm in America)

The couple both had their cell phones out and had identified a number somewhere near the top right corner that was supposed to belong to the weapon assigned to the area. “It's here.” the woman cried out. “I know!” He replied. “I found it too. It's identified as a wave weapon directed at the house. It says so right here on the website. Read the number you found,” the man said to his wife, “and let's see if we have the same number.

“2784392811,” she reads out loud. All the while I'm still in the back trying to get everything back into the suitcase. I realize now we're riding in a van with the couple and myself as passengers. “That's the same number that shows up on my phone,” the man replied. 2784392811.” Then he said, And the government website still calls that number a wave type weapon. “When are they going to use it? What does it do?” The woman asked. “I don't know,” he replied. It doesn't say!

“If your place is going to be destroyed then you can come stay with us,” I said. But my words were in a matter of fact type tone as if none of this information was surprising to me. Actually neither did they seem excited or reacting desperately as one would suppose a couple would react if they found their

home had a destructive wave weapon directed at them that could be used any moment the government decided to activate it.

I remember also thinking, “I'm not sure where I could keep them with all the information at home stored up for such a time as this.” “No, it's okay. We'll go home. I don't think they'll use it on us,” the man said, emphasizing the “us.”

About this time the van pulled up and stopped on the road not entering their driveway or property, even though it's a sloping walk to their home. Both are supposedly having health issues in this dream with their legs and in their upper age.

It didn't seem to bother though, either one that we stopped outside of the driveway. The man got out of the van and turned back to say before the van door closed, “Thank you for the ride. See you next time,” the man said and then winked at us with his right eye. The door shut itself fully and the couple began walking easily down to their home with little difficulties.

“Mom, did you see him wink at us?” I did I replied as I am still focused on getting every single paper of information back into the large, hard cased, yet flexible silver suitcase. And I realized now the driver is my son. I zipped the case fully back up then moved up to the passenger seat up front by the driver.

“Drive son, we've got to get out of here. The numbers are also showing up on their phones meaning it's directed at people and their homes.” “You got it Mom,” he replied and took off driving north. He pulled off to a gravel area to the left and turned around so we were traveling back the same way we had originally come.

Then the scene changes:

My family and I are at a small place, possibly a single wide trailer. We are inside pouring over notes, papers, journals, articles from the internet, I knew that we had been pulling off for the research of such weapons. Most of the information from the internet and other sources had been found verifying so many words

and notes my lovely Jesus had spoken to me throughout the years in reality. Information that at one time had been placed then buried in my mind until the time it was needed. I remember we had found out that each fixed assigned number was a weapon already fixed on the assigned land or property. But also now it included the listed landowner too.

When finding this out we had checked to see if the locations we have been staying at or even the place we were using to go through the information together were assigned numbers. They were not, neither were our cell phones. I had sought Jesus for more understanding of why not us when he replied, "You are protected by my blood shield."

Again the scene changes:

We're back to the beginning where the couple are still inside the van. I heard the man say, "Here it is," to his wife, "see" and he showed her his cell phone. I can it's one of the "about the phone" screens. I hear the woman reply, "Let me check mine. Oh, look at that! It's on mine too. I wonder why," she then asked? I thought this was a strange thing to say when you realize you've been targeted by your own government for destruction.

"What's your number?" The man asked his wife as if I didn't even exist at this moment in time. "2874911," she replied. This time this number I recognized as different than earlier in the dream. Then I awoke to these words:

The enemy is within its own people. (Let me say that again, the enemy is within its own people.) Destruction comes! Desolation comes! Weapons unknown to most people are already implemented to locations across your very own nation and world. Why? Because it's a takedown of a nation from within and without. Your nation, little daughter. Your nation of Babylon. America she is no more to me. Devastation comes. The information lies within you, little daughter. Secrets and mysteries of Mine since time began I have shared with you. Secrets of your world systems and the evil plans made in the shadows as evil men and women and inhabitants of your world scheme to bring about your nation's fall to usher in fully antichrist's Reign of Terror.

It's here, daughter and now it's time. The AI controlled weapon systems are all ready to go. Disaster upon disaster shall fall by these machines devices and weapons that I shall allow. Used to call forth my judgments that's just and true as end time days steadily increase in these foretold judgments written within the pages of my holy word.

I am the word of God, of My Father, for I am the word made into flesh. Man shall rise against man. Nation against nation. Is it not written? Is it not already here?

Tell them daughter. Destruction is coming from within's hands. Many of my own I shall call home. While others shall be kept to continue the fight of faith and reach what lost they can. My people's numbers are dwindling, while the enemy's number numbers increased by their genetic altering. But remember little children in my name Jesus, Jesus Christ the enemy has to flee from you when you understand my authority found within you.

Little daughter this is but one type of device of a weapon the enemy possesses but it's time to sound the alarm. Share this dream, but remove those names of individuals. They represent how the supposed normal everyday citizen and people are being targeted. I will Jesus my love. I know you will.

These are the verses

Luke 12:3-5

Proverbs 15:3

Matthew 11:15

Isaiah 62:6

Jeremiah 6:17

Ezekiel 31:1-6

John 1:14

Psalms

37:12-18

1 Corinthians 15:55-57

Romans 14:8

Matthew 10:28

James 4:7

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, “In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established.” I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit's lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads “The Rothschilds.” They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, "Queen Margarethe II." I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he's mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, "Rockefellers." The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?" I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, "Jesus my love, what does this mean?" I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. "Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?" I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

"This can't be good," I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, "I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!" Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It's another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that's not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He's dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man's face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn't see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. "Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!"

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady's with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man's right side where he's sitting. So, it's my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians 11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient deity of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!

I'm coming! I'm coming!
Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

**DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?**

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!
Man going down!
Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!
Imminent!
It's now! It's here!
Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!

Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come. Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!

My wind!

My voice!

My command!

My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America.
War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation.
Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I
say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a
clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses

Revelation 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

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as “The Coronation Dream.”

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?”

I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces.

He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne.

The pope is speaking. “Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one,” he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. “Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!”

I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! “Here, here,” he says boldly for such an elderly man. “All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!”

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. “Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people.” The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne.....There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

“Jesus...Jesus, I see them all!”

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. "Pledge your allegiance to lucifer's son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?" Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. "We so swear!" "Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now."

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerburg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there's Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There's so many Jesus. There are so many people.

When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. "Behold, your king! Your god!" The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat's head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th.

"Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?"

"Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter." Now it's gone! Now it's gone! Now it's all totally gone and I'm shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

"Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?"

"I didn't reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little one!"

"Okay, Jesus with your help I will!"

Verses

Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timoth 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus' return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

Shock & Awe! The Purple Storm Has Been Activated 11-11-22@3: 17am

Revelation 18:21 ²¹ And a mighty angel took up a stone like a great millstone, and cast it into the sea, saying, Thus with violence shall that great city Babylon be thrown down, and shall be found no more at all.

I awoke to my lovely Jesus saying these words:

“The” storm! “The” storm! “The” purple storm that I showed you by dream months ago that had come to your world and is upon it even now is now fully activated. Your storm, your purple storm is activated to its full strength by me, my hand!

“What's going to happen Jesus my love, to our world?”

The rocking and the shaking will begin more fervently my little daughter as my rock from the sky begins to make its preparations to descend upon your world.

Time of judgment! Time for the power of my hands' judgment to be felt! It's time my daughter.

Shock and awe daughter! Shock and awe have come to your world!

A trying!
A testing!
A purging!
A cleaning!

Oh, world of mine! Oh, world and its inhabitants I strike you! I warned you! The destroyer now comes! He has many roles to serve in, as all these things come upon your world and not just during my plagues of Egypt. “The” storm, my purple storm Again I say and speak to you daughter is fully activated upon an inside your world.

“May I ask for scripture from you that line up with the words you have spoken to me Jesus?”
“Yes, warrior little daughter you can Revelation 6:13 daughter”

Revelation 6: 13 And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.

"The" Perfect Storm Dream 4/21/22@ 4:44PM

I woke suddenly Jesus from sleep. I had laid down for a nap, because my body was so, very tired. I dreamed of a magnificent storm in the skies of outer space. I say outer space, because the sky area looked like a deep purple plum color, like what I've seen in pictures of space. Yet, there are dark thundering clouds, billowing fluffy clouds in this storm that were both the lighter color of plum and dark also. I saw no lightning on the outside! I would see the clouds light up in the inside from what could only be lightning strikes, but no evidence on the outside.

I could hear thunder.... loud booming thunder that accompanied this purple, raging, ominous storm that's so loud it shook my body and rattled my teeth even though I'm not sure where I am observing it from. I feel the wind, the great intensity of the destructive wind blowing all about it now. It's traveling at a high rate of speed, this storm.

“Precious Savior, Jesus, my love! What is this that I'm beholding, because nothing happens without your knowledge, for you are God? There is none other like you. What is this wonderful, magnificent storm, yet also fiercely terrifying, I see? Where is it going so fast through outer space?”

“It travels through time and space,” I heard a voice from somewhere higher than where the storm and I were at, that filled all of space and it shook me more than the storm had. I looked up into the space above because I knew it was the voice of my Savior, my lovely Jesus. “But where is it going, Jesus, I ask? What kind of storm is this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is “the” perfect storm and it's no longer hiding anywhere! It has arrived!!!” When my lovely Jesus said, “The perfect, storm be emphasized “the.”

At these words I suddenly refocused on the storm and my lovely Jesus was right! It was no longer traveling at a fast rate and had entered our solar system, because I recognize the sun, the earth and the moon! It has completely stopped and it's hovering over the earth. “What is it doing, Jesus? Is it covering the whole world?” I heard Jesus' voice thundering back to me from the heavens as he spoke these words. “Tell my people in your nation, your once great nation of America, the perfect storm has arrived! It has arrived! The perfect storm daughter, the perfect storm!” Again, emphasizing the “the” before “perfect storm.”

Then I awoke.

I asked my lovely Jesus after waking about this storm to make sure if this is “a” storm or a particular storm and he replied again emphasizing the “the” in front of the perfect storm that it is the perfect storm like none other. I remember also having a very strong feeling that this perfect storm is one that has already been prophesied about, but by who I don't know. It is different than the green storm I have dreamed about in “The Storm is Already Here Dream1 on 1/18/22 at 5:17am.

Could it be a spiritual storm like no other? Can it be the arrival of Antichrist and his new world order? Or could it possibly be a storm prophesied by one of God's prophets or children? I don't know, but the more I pray the more I feel it is definitely a spiritual storm in the spirit realm, but possibly also involving manifestation in the physical too.

Things I took notice of:

1. Although there was lightning present, it was only in the inside and not seen on the outside.
2. I could feel the wind.
3. I could hear and feel the effects of the thunder.
4. There was no rain or hail of any kind.

The Axe & "The" Perfect Storm Word 4/25/22@1:21AM Insert

Daughter, "The" Perfect Storm consists of many things. It is the spiritual, being manifested in the natural! It is my righteous judgment being administered. It is my Seven Thunders being uttered upon the Earth and not Heaven alone. It is the arrival of severe persecution upon the Earth, especially your once great nation of America, upon my chosen children, my true bride.

It is the rise of the false prophet and Antichrist coming to be, and it is the arrival of war long prophesied by my children of war and invasion upon your nation of America. War has come to your whole Earth daughter, but unfaithful America for your whoredoms against me, your holy husband and provider, you shall bear the full brunt of the holy, righteous judgment.

Out of the trials and pains, the horrors and adversities that judgment brings, so shall it bring weeping and travailing, a turn toward repentance, a returning to me, your Savior and God. Even now, those whose hearts are truly seeking me are beginning to feel a stirring and seeing a small taste of what is to come. I am not looking to pour my Holy Spirit upon a few people, a few nations, but upon all, as I have promised in my holy scriptures, through my prophet Joel.

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."

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft.... the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN.....in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!
2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!
3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!
5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!
6. A dividing of land!
7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!

I will step in and take care of mine!

I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 5:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

“What are you talking about,” my children ask in false innocence?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I “AM” all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

Heaven's Official Declaration of the Opening of the & Thunders 4/11/22@4:00AM

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

³ And cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices.

⁴ And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

Daniel 8: ²⁶ And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:4, 9

⁴ But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.

⁹ And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

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 Thou shalt not be affrighted at them: for the LORD thy God is among you, a mighty God and terrible.

Deuteronomy 10:17, 21

¹⁷ For the LORD your God is God of gods, and Lord of lords, a great God, a mighty, and a terrible, which regardeth not persons, nor taketh reward:

²¹ He is thy praise, and he is thy God, that hath done for thee these great and terrible things, which thine eyes have seen.

Nehemiah 1: ⁵ And said, I beseech thee, O LORD God of heaven, the great and terrible God, that keepeth covenant and mercy for them that love him and observe his commandments:

Psalms 99:2-3

² The LORD is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

³ Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

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 through 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 horn-type 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, and 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 began 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 to 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

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 other 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. Morneesha, 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 and 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 strongly. 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 than 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 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 the 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."

"Hear 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 hereby, 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, 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 perdition.... 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," he says.

"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 what he was seeing, 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 have 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 Son’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 Daniel 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

Hear Me Roar 3-15-23 @ 9:01 a.m.

I am coming! Hear Me, o inhabitants. I am coming. You cannot stop Me. You cannot hinder Me. Nor can you fully cover up that I have returned for My beloved children, those who are found ready in Me, covered in My Blood and adorned in spotless white. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My soon return. O look o inhabitants of the world, as My hand of judgment continues to fall across your world, your planet earth. I am the Lion of Judah. Hear Me roar My victorious cry as I now step in for My children, as I move mountains and obstacles from their paths, that the enemy has placed to try to cause My children to stumble. My children. My fully-awake- in Me children, who see and realize tribulation days have begun already, have been on the front line of this heated battle. Fighting the forces of satan in My Name and through My Blood. Little children, you are not alone. Hold on to Me. Keep fighting. I have dispatched Angel Armies to each of you. You're not fighting these battles alone. My Armies encamp all around you. But now, now o children, beloved children of Mine, I'm stepping down into earth's situation. Hear Me roar for you, o children of Mine. Dear beloved children, this time of testing is almost over. The trying is almost complete. And those still standing in Me, through My strength alone, look how beautifully adorned in My glory and righteousness you have become. You are breathtakingly beautiful. You can make it My children, My bride. You can do all things in Me, through Me, Jesus your Savior. For many, your race is almost won. For I am on My way. Many have already been called home to Me as judgment's hand falls heavy upon your world. Did I not say it would be so. Did I not warn some would come home to Me by way of death. I cannot lie. No sin is found in Me. I am purity. Holiness. And righteousness. But mostly, I am love. Father and I are love. We are the same, yet we are also separate beings. Judgment's hand falls hard. Falls heavy. For all to see on a world who has chosen to forget their holy God and Creator - Jehovah God, My Father. The great I AM. Judgment falls hard, swift, and heavy on this planet that has turned their back as a whole people, on My free eternal gift of salvation. I died so you could go free from the bondages and chains of sin. Freedom always comes with a price. I paid it for every man, woman, and child that has ever or will ever be, upon the face of this earth. I'm striking this world with My right Arm of judgment. I do My Father's will. Men of your world laugh at Me. They say, "That's not God. That's not Jesus. We caused that earthquake in Turkey. We caused the hurricanes and cyclones. We cause the weather anomalies around our world." Foolish inhabitants of this

world above and beneath. Nothing is done without a heavenly command. For it is to be allowed or disallowed. Man in all of his prideful arrogance declared he has done these mighty and terrible things. Speak to your master satan, who you serve so faithfully. He bows to My command. See if it is not so. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My return, hear Me roar for My children. Hear Me roar against My enemies. The enemies against righteousness, pureness, and holiness. Hear Me roar against the powers of darkness, the elite of your world, as I devastate mountains, shake the earth, and toil the seas and oceans deep. I am the Lion of Judah. I am the King of kings. I am the deliverer of My people and My little children. I am the faithful One. I am the supplier of all My children's needs. I am all they need Me to be and more. I am Jesus, Son of the living God. I am exalted and My Name is above everything and every name. I am the good Shepherd. I am the Prince of Peace. I am My children's strong tower and hiding place. I am the Alpha and the Omega. I have always been. I am for My people. The all things are possible God when they believe I am and when they do not. I change not. I am forever settled. Forever in heaven because I am the written, spoken word of My Father; inspired by His Spirit, My Spirit, that was born into flesh. I am He that died, yet now lives again. Giving way so My children can follow Me and be changed to their new, glorified bodies through the resurrection power of My Spirit. I am My Father. He is Me. We are One. I am the I AM. I am Jesus, your King and all shall bow to Me now or on judgment day. For I am the righteous judge of all. Choose this day. Make your choice. As My continual hand of judgments fall harder and swifter upon your land. In judgment is found mercy, because you still have moments of time still left to repent. For some given to an un-Godly people, who spits in My face because We wish for none to perish; to loose their eternity to the soon coming lake of eternal fire. On the eve of it all, on the eve of My return, on this "now" moment in the season of now, surely I come quickly. Hear Me roar world! Hear Me roar.

Isaiah 42:13-15

Philippians 4:13

1 John 2:1-6, 10, 15-18, 27-29

1 John 3 (whole chapter)

1 John 4:6, 16-17

Colossians 2:9

John 14:10-12

1 John 5:4-5

John 10:30
Revelation 22:13
Revelation 5:5
John 10:11
Philippians 2:9-11
Psalms 119:89
Psalms 61:3
Psalms 32:7
John 1:1, 14
Revelation 1:18
Hebrews 13:8
Zephaniah 3:17
2 Samuel 22:14
Isaiah 9:6
Matthew 16:16
Deuteronomy 7:9
Matthew 19:26
Isaiah 55:6-7

Council of 13, I See You 1-24-23@5:21pm (Uploaded live stream 1-27-23)

All right, just bear with me this is my first live stream, but this is what the Lord has told me to do...Lord Jesus. This word came forth on 1-24-23 at 5:21pm and it is titled "Council of 13, I see you." God is not playing games. God is done in many ways, but he still loves fiercely and loves us all this is the word and I ask that you please pray.

I have some what to say my daughter to the upper Elite the Council of the highest level of three that your hidden secret society rules from. From your lofty peaks of power, you sit on your man-made thrones given to you by satan your master. You strike fear in all those who oppose your power and position.

You are cruel and uncaring about the people you rule so carelessly. My people are not cattle to be herded. Cattle to be slaughtered by your hands.

I see your counsel of those many thought dead being kept alive by your technology and its many advances...your Council of 13. I see you from my throne in heaven. My eyes search to and fro across the Earth never resting.

I say to you now your rule of power is coming to a swift end as the man of sin steps fully into center stage of your world above the ground. He has already been crowned beneath it. Antichrist the Lawless one will not share his power, worship or position with anyone. Nor his wealth.

For you wicked for your wicked, rotten, evil seeds you have sown O' reprobate High Council of 13, your hidden Society, I shall allow antichrist to strip your very life away from you.

Your cloning techniques won't save you!

Your mind Transfer Machine called "The Lazarus machine" will not save you from my righteous hand!

Your cybernetics and sorcery, your genetic mutations won't save you from my right hand of Justice!

Your healing beds will not restore you!

I shall shake the very foundation of the world down to the depths of the waters below as well as the Earth beneath. Where will you run O' upper elite of the Council of 13? Where will you run from my great wrath? There's nowhere to run or hide.

I see it all. I am God. I am truth and righteousness, and I am the light that exposes all that you thought you had hidden from most of the world. Your hidden society power tier up three holds no true power for all true power has been placed into my name Jesus and in my hands.

No manipulation of time and space shall save you from my anger and wrath. I see and hear every evil order. Every Wicked thought you have done and had and shall have in the future yet still.

I am omnipresent...you are not!

I am true judgment pure, righteous and holy...While the judgments you call forth upon mankind in your secret chambers of the stars are evil, wicked and malignant to the very world you seek to rule.

I speak to the Council of 13 who have so boldly blasphemed my name. Judgment comes to you now. Reprobates you are having your conscience seared with a hot iron. Your sins have been weighed and you have been found wanting O' upper elite of the Council of Thirteen of the hidden secret society of Earth.

I give these words to my daughter to speak to you without fear. She is mine. I am protecting her and all she loves, and you know it, because your prior attempts to get to her have failed!

Now this is for all three tiers of your secret society.

1. For your hoarding of food and supplies you have gathered for yourselves while driving the world into famine and depletion I take from you the very storehouses you possess hidden below the Earth's soil and above. Even within the waters and oceans deep. A quaking and shaking is coming your way leaving only for you the genetically modified mutated foods you poisoned the population of the world with.
2. My beautiful babies and children that you terrified abused in the most abominable ways taking perverse pleasure as their little voices wailed and cried in pain. Then you took the life of many drinking their very life's blood for your evil, wicked devices and for supernatural abilities. This is your judgment both fair and just! The man of sin the Lawless one will call upon his Nephilim Giants to tear you from limb to limb and no technology. No AI connections shall be able to restore your life or soul. Antichrist the man you work so hard and sold your souls to satan to bring to power shall take your very lives. The beast he is shall share his power with no one. When he considers you as no longer needed then this shall be your fate, a fate a judgment that is just, fair and true for I am Holy, and I can only give judgments that are holy and righteous of the sins you have been found guilty of.

Your crimes of sin I have also weighed for all you have done to my beautiful earth and its creatures that inhabits it as you try to wipe my very existence from it all to make a more suitable world for your master satan and his man of sin to rule.

You have been found guilty so now I give you a world of ruin to rule. I strike the waters from above. Poison them with your own weapons of mass destruction as well as the Earth's soil. I am taking the controlled fields for food on the Earth above and in the bunkers and complexes beneath you have set aside for the wealthy and elite... for the ten kingdoms to come elites and send locusts and blight upon them all.

A cursing of mildew and mold shall destroy the very crops you have hidden from the eyes of the world. But not mine. I see it all. I burn up the Earth scorching it in erroneous heap. Your artificial wombs to birth babies will not be enough to maintain a proper food supply. Yes, I know your heart and reason for all things.

You will live to see some of this and to occur and because you are so evil of heart and drunk on the power you have been given O' Council of 13, you will forget my words my daughter speaks for you so that when antichrist raises his hand against you it will come as a surprise. You will be unprepared. A judgment just, fair and true.

I am God!

You are not!

I am the Savior of this world!

You are not!

You are hate!

I am love and in love you have been judged justly by the standards of holiness of Father, my Father God! The Great I Am who sits supremely ruling over all! All that I do is so he shall be Glorified. I do my father's bidding. I am the righteous judge.

You know who I am. Your master satan knows well who I am. Your remaining two other tiers of your hidden Society know who I am as well.

I am the Alpha the Omega.

The First and the Last.

I am the Bright and Morning Star.

I am Hope that you cannot destroy!

I am Truth that you cannot crush!

I am the Living Word that you cannot destroy!

I am the power within my children.

I am the boldness inside them for the things to come.

I am the voice inside them that will not be stopped.

I am the Strength for them to face death because they will not refuse my holy righteous name.

I am the Lord.

I am the Lord their Provider.

I am their Peace.

You are none of these things!

I am the judge. The righteous judge over all!

You are not.

You are powerless against me and my right hand of justice. So, even as your master satan is allowed to rule shortly upon the Earth of mine it is only allowed to fulfill my written word.

You cannot stop this you cannot stop me!

I am God. He is me. We are one and you know this!

Now you will see the proof upon your world o Council of 13 of all my servants, daughters and sons, my true ones have spoken against this world for all sin not repented of. I have spoken this night, this day that are one.

Hear me well O' hidden secret society. My anger is kindled against you and your elite of this sin fallen world.

Your Hollywood stars are failing.
Your businesses are failing. You just don't see it yet.
Your wealth is now eaten by moths.
I take it all from the elite and wealthy and into poverty you shall go.
No position.
No fame and no possessions and no wealth.

This is my righteous judgment upon the elite, your hidden secret society including the level three of the Council of Thirteen, so, you will have no misinterpretation of my final words....

Daughter again I say you must share this when I lead and without fear. They are mere men and creatures created by men. I am God. I am Jesus your Savior and Protector. I have defeated their god satan, their master already. All power is within my hands and until my appointed time no one can touch you.

Now here are the verses and he gave me the verses so I will give you the verses and Lord willing, we will get this in a PDF and have it on the website and on Facebook and telegram as the Lord leads. All right

Hebrew 9:7.
Proverbs 5:21.
Revelation 1:17-18
Luke 12:15-21
Philippians 2: 9.
John 12:31, 41-50
Matthew 5 :18
John 17:1-5
Luke 1:50-53
Psalms 18:1
Job 21:29-33
Proverbs 11:1-9
1 John 4:17.

So, I would ask that you please take this to the Lord in prayer. There is a God in heaven. The God that we serve, and we love that rules in righteousness and justice. And he is only going to allow for so long...so long for the elite to not go unpunished.

I have been obedient Lord.

Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the "why?"

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code.....3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see.... I see... Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but now with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don't understand Jesus. I don't understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and "DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING." Now it's gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it's on orders of heaven's courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

Verses

Exodus 33:19
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Job 34:21-22
Psalms 2:2-5
Luke 8:17
Psalms 75:6-7
Revelation 9:13
Romans 9:15-18
Daniel 12:21-22
Proverbs 8:15-16
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.

Vision of Pearl Gates & the Rock 9-26-22@3:00pm.

I hear the Lord tell me while praying to count to 12.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12.

There are 12 gates in heaven. Do you see them my love?

I see magnificent pearls that stand as gates surrounded by beautiful golden walls that are so pure, they seem almost clear in their beauty.

Yes, my love.

I am bringing many home and soon I shall open the pearl gates and let my little children who were ready in. Now it's gone.

Daughter, daughter, I hear lovely Jesus say, but everything is black now. Absolutely black. Now I see what looks like stars appearing in the blackness. I am in what we call outer space. I see the sun. It's so fiery! I'm speeding towards it, yet I feel no heat!

Where are you taking me my love?

Look little daughter, look and see what lies behind the sun's magnificent form.

I'm now above the sun. It's beautiful in its very own way...very much alive somehow amidst its fiery exterior. I pass over and hear my lovely Jesus speak again.

Stop! Now look and tell me what you see again little daughter.

I see the rock hiding behind the sun's massive body. It appears to be the same rock I have been seeing by vision off and on for months.

It looks like it's frozen or paused, yet I see it still turning as if still moving.
What does it mean?

Watch and see.

I see my lovely Jesus' hand now bigger than the sun itself, just his hand alone, reach down from out of Heaven and grabbed the rock, now no bigger than a pebble in his beautiful, yet powerful hand and he throws it hard. It immediately takes off in a high velocity of speed. I turn to see where it's headed, and I see its Earth!

Little daughter, I hear my lovely Jesus say, mercy was granted. Now mercy has expired. She comes! She comes!
Now it's gone.

Verses

Revelation 21:21, Amos 3:7, Revelation 6:12-16, Psalms 24:1

A Rock Vision with Warning 9/16/22 at 8:08 am

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have a word of the Lord to share with you. It came forth this morning at 8:08 am while I was praying and interceding. So, it was 9-16-22 8:08 am, and this is 9 16 22. And it is a vision A Rock Vision with Warning and I'm going to read it to you and then refer to you some other things concerning the same thing. First, we're going to pray.

Father God in Jesus name, oh how I love you, Lord. Father, I invite your Holy Spirit to come and take over, in Jesus' name, to speak through me. Don't let me speak a word that's not of You. Let these words of warning go forth and take root to who all has ears to hear eyes to see and a heart to receive. And soften the others that do not, Lord, and shake us up, wake us up, God so we can be prepared for whatever comes. You tell me to always expect the unexpected, and I'm trying Lord, but I'm still taken many times by surprise, but I trust you. So, Lord, I lay this before you these words that you have given me this morning this vision, another vision of the same, and I ask that you send these words out. You said Your word will not return to you void, but would accomplish all that You have called it, set it out, and desire and please it to do. You are God and God alone. And, Lord, You said no weapon formed against me, against us your children, shall prosper. They may be formed but they do not prosper if we stand in faith in Your name, in the power of Your name, in the might of your name. And we plead and cover ourselves under your blood. You are a shield about us God, You are a shield, as Psalms 3:3 tells us.

Oh Lord, I give you praise in all things I give you praise. And Lord I pray, if there's anybody out there that is struggling on whether to accept You or not as Lord and Savior, I ask that they would invite You into their heart today. That you would fill them with the joy, the peace, and the love, and anyone seeking and baptizing of the Holy Spirit fill them Lord, fill them. Come upon them like a mighty rushing wind with evidence of speaking in tongues. And I bind every spirit that would come against this video recording, these words, in Jesus' name, anything. I lose the Holy Spirit to remove any demonic hindrances, in Jesus' name. As Matthew 18:18 says, 'Whatsoever you shall bind on Earth shall be bound in heaven and whatsoever shall be loosed on Earth shall be loosed in heaven. So, I bind you satan all your demonic forces, and you demons has been trying to hinder and hamper me, in Jesus' name, I rebuke you, the Lord rebuke you, and I bind you with everlasting chains, with Jesus' name on it so satan will know that he sent demons to the wrong household. Because I stand redeemed by the blood of the Lamb and it's through His power, through His name, through His blood, and the word of my testimony that I will be more than a conqueror.

So, in Jesus' name, I pike you demons, I arrest you, I break your jaws, I break your teeth, and I cast you in outer darkness, in Jesus' name, and you will stay there till the Day of Judgment. And if any demon tries to lose their chains, Lord, same fate for them, I ask in Jesus' name. So, God, it's time we take up our sword and our shield and we get on this battlefield we fight for lost souls. God, I'm asking You create in me a hunger, a hunger to reach the lost. Give me a weeping and a wailing for lost souls God. Help me get concerned about my neighbor, my cousin, the drunk on the street, the harlot, God, help me get concerned. In Jesus name, I pray, let your perfect will be done on earth as it is in heaven in all things.

Alright, again this word came forth this morning at 8:08 a.m., and I'm just going to start where

we start talking, and then there was a vision, and then He has an actual Word. So, this is part of our conversation:

“It comes. It comes, my love. Coming soon to your world: disaster. Disaster, chaos, and destruction. Look into the sky. Can you see it, my love? Open your eyes, your spiritual eyes, my love, and tell me what you are beholding.”

“Oh Jesus, my love, I see it again. I see a very large, gray rock in the heavens, in space. It's large and traveling fast. It is headed our way. I see it clearly, yet it is hidden. It is not Wormwood, the rock found in Revelation, for I have seen it before, and it has the appearance of metal, small metal on its outer sides. This is gray, speeding fast through space. This is the same one I have been seeing in past months. It's coming. It's coming, Jesus my love, it's coming. And it's coming fast but it's hidden. It's in the shadows yet it's fully seen. Now the vision is gone again. Jesus, my love, what does this mean? This is an asteroid or meteorite, is it not?”

“Yes, my love, it is.”

“What does it mean---that it's seen, but it's in the shadows?”

“Simply this: It is seen by you and other of my little children, by visions. Some have been told by a Word to them, but this rock will approach your planet your world, unnoticed. until I allow it to be seen. In the shadow it shall remain hidden until my appointed time.”

“Oh Jesus, where's it going to hit? When's it going to hit?”

“What I ordain shall come to pass. Sorrow has come, my love. Sorrows comes from above and beneath. From the sky comes destruction like never seen before. I shall shake this world until those who remain sleeping will finally begin stirring. Once awake, they will make the decision to serve Me, or to serve Satan. There is no other choice. No middle fence to straddle because satan owns the fence. I have a word for you to share my love plus this vision and the before times that I have shown it to you.”

“Yes, my lovely Jesus.”

Now, on 4-26-22 at 2:25 pm, I had received a Word, **What is Yet to Come Word**. And part of it says: A rock from the sky, maybe two maybe three, until the great Wormwood comes hurling down to thee. And then on 7-16-22 while praying with some friends, there was a word that came forth about destruction from the sky with visions of large, gray rock, I've seen several times approaching our planet.

This is the Word that He gave:

Seasons come, seasons go, but My Word shall stand forever.
Seasons come, I say, seasons go--but do they really?
Who can now tell the difference between one from another?
I confound both seasons and weather.
Did I not warn of such things?

There is a season for everything set under the heavens.

Now is the season, the time to repent.

In the beginning was the Word. I am that Word; the Word, the living Word made into flesh so all could be redeemed from your sins.

Look, look I say, look up high.

What do you see falling from the sky?

Judgment has come to your wicked, evil, unforgiving world.

But I will protect those who are mine by bringing some home to be with me and being a shield around about the others who fully trusted me.

Sorrows come. Sorrows come.

A time of mourning

A time of weeping.

Jacob's troubles are coming to your world, little children!

Many of you are still not prepared in your hearts for all that is coming. You cannot harbor unforgiveness or bitterness in your heart if you are to be living fully and totally free in Me. For no sin is acceptable or pleasing in my eyes. Sin is a vulgar stench that mars the priestly garments of purity you are to be wearing.

Disaster from above brings disaster from underneath. Where will you run for cover when I shake your world? When I shake one more time some of you out of lukewarm complacency to on-fire warrior soldier in My holy army.

A time of dividing has come. Now. It's time for my sheep to stand up in righteousness (oh, Jesus!) given to them by Me and face the demon onslaught head on as brave soldiers in Me and not as a coward refusing to stand up and fight. I have given you everything, little children, to fight in this war, this holy battle, for the lost souls of your world.

You have My holy armor, equip it!

You have My holy Word, learn it and use it!

You have My name. Fight in my name boldly believing in the power given to Me from my Father and remember it's your right as my child to use it. This is your heritage that My sacrifice gives you.

Stand in the power of My blood and remember always that My all-powerful blood is what redeems and covers multitudes of sin. There's no other like it.

You have the power of prayer, use it!

Pray daily without ceasing. Cry out daily, or whisper softly; I hear each and every one.

My children, I have sent my Holy Spirit let Him lead you and guide you on this battlefield of life and when you do, your battles will become successful in Me, through Me, even if you don't see the results or even understand them immediately.

I don't answer or operate how you assume I should. I am God and I know what's best for all involved. Having the pieces to all of life's puzzle I know exactly where each piece must go. So trust me, always.

It's time to rise, my children, arise to this challenge and fight.

I send destruction, out of mercy.
I send chaos, out of mercy.
I send disaster, out of mercy.
I send judgments, out of mercy.

For then all will know that I am God and will turn to me.

It's not about your life on Earth that you're fighting for, but your souls, your eternal souls that I have created that will spend its eternity in either Heaven or Hell. But this choice is given to each soul to make, so choose wisely.

I give mercy freely, but I also take it away. My mercy is being extended to my children and for those still yet to return and come for the first time. Sin is the cause. Repentance is the key, the key to survive.

I give you, my hope.
I give to you My love, My peace, and My joy, little children, even in times like these.

You are entering the great time of trying intertwined in 40 days of testing. Trying is soon to follow. Repent now for disaster comes. It comes. Disaster, destruction, and chaos comes.

But the drums of war are still beating and beating fast. War comes for you, America, my harlot bride of Babylon. It comes to you and it comes to all like a firecracker that explodes and catches fire to the many surrounding areas around it. It comes, it comes. Yet so many are still not prepared.

And that is the Word. Here are the verses:

Ephesians 6:10-18 (that's the armor of God if anybody just wanted to know)
Romans 9:15
Exodus 33:19
Jeremiah 30:7
Ephesians 5:14
Hosea 6:1
Hosea 5:15
Ecclesiastes 3:1
Isaiah 40:8
Isaiah 49:8
John 1:1-5, and verse 14
Psalms 3:3, and
Isaiah 59:17

Please pray about all these things. There are many things coming. But we know if we stand fast, if we stay under the blood, if we stay close to Him, we stay in the shadow of His wings as Psalms 91 tells us, even in Isaiah 26:20-21 where it talks about running into your house and shutting the door until the indignation passes. We as children of God have many, many promises. But you have to let your life line-up with His word, the Holy Word of God. You can't doubt.

Even David had moments of fear. Psalms 56:3: 'What time I am afraid I will trust in Him.' You just don't stay in it. And if you find doubt creeping in rebuke it; bind that spirit of doubt and cast away in Jesus' name. You are a child of the most high God. We have been given the authority in power to defeat our enemy. He's already defeated. We're just playing out, what I call "the skirmishes" here on earth. The war is already won. But we have to believe. To not stand on that Word and to not believe that it's all true is like saying to Jesus, Your sacrifice wasn't enough, Your name is not all powerful. I'm not doing that, I refuse, in Jesus' name.

So, let's buckle up. We have souls to reach. And it's not just about your four-and-no-more. It's about your neighbor, as well as your nation across the seas. We have got to reach the lost. We can pray for the Lord to send people. We may not be able to reach overseas, but God, through the Holy Spirit, can send people. Pray, 'Lord, send people to reach the lost, Lord, raise up people, send them God, in Jesus' name.' Let's do our part. Let's get on our faces and cry out for God to save this world. Thank you, God bless.

It's Here! 9-17-22@7:21am

It's trickery my love! It's deception! Everything can be traced to deception, the evil spirit of deception.

What do you mean my lovely Jesus? What is trickery or should I ask what's been done in trickery?

Since the Garden of Eden after pride had entered into satan and he fell, cast out of heaven, he has used deception to cause mankind to fall. Pride and deception go hand in hand. Many are deceived into thinking they're alright. They're good moral people. They don't have to reach my Father, reach God through me, my name Jesus. They are deceived! Satan himself has become deceived in some things.

The spirit of deception has fallen upon your once great nation and world my little daughter. It is the great delusion and has created the doctrines of devils running rampant across your world and broken nation. War is upon you, my love! It is upon your nation America.

The eagle has fallen and will soar no more. She is chosen, by her choice, by her very own choice to eat with the buzzards the rotten, dead food of sin. I would have redeemed you, oh America. I would have healed your clipped wings and released you to soar upon the heights in the heavens where no other created bird can fly.

Oh, America you were chosen. You were chosen by me. Now Babylon you have become. A harlot to me your holy God and King. Am I not your husband? Am I not your provider of all your needs? Am I not your God and Deliverer? Oh, how you have fallen and fallen hard. Now judgment's hand falls swiftly upon from your whorish ways. Your lewdness and unfaithfulness have become evident in most of your hearts

I love you! I died for you! Yet, still you buffeted my advances of friendship and love. I would have protected you and made you in holiness and righteousness mightier through me than you are now! Oh, how you have fallen. You have listened to the siren's song of the pied piper's tune and followed it to your destruction.

Within one hour's time I shall break your prideful back! Within one hour's time you'll be a people strong no more!

For those found faithful, loyal of heart in purity and love to me, I have not forgotten you my lovely, lovely bride. Keep your garments spotless and your wedding apparel on for I am returning for you.

But the adulterous and murderous hearts therein I say this as a reminder one more time. Return to me! Now it's still the day of salvation but not for too much longer, as the door to salvation is being shut to a crack still accessible but with much more difficulty because antichrist rises. He is ready to step out onto center stage. Then where will you find yourself oh foolish bride, my foolish virgins?

A life for a life I say. Every life taken in the act of murder including your children, your beautiful, innocent children, precious gifts I sent you from heaven that you so willingly destroy and murder from your protective wounds you will be recompensed. A life for a life!

America there's blood on your hands! Blood, I say! It's on your hands and of other nations of your world as well! I strike hard this fallen nation oh Babylon, oh America, with my fist, my right hand of power! I warned you judgment was coming! I warned you the price of your sins if not repented of. What they will cost you. Did you listen? Did you obey my call, the pull on your heartstrings by my precious Holy Spirit who convicts all of sin to repent?

Some have returned. Some have awakened from their sleeping status of complacency, while others once awake have chosen to doze off into blissful sleep of lies and deception wearing them like a warm blanket not recognizing by choice this blanket is laced with poison. Poison of sin!

Judgment has come. Sorrows many sorrows. Woes upon woes. I will not stop these judgments little children, for no more grace will be extended for these to be stopped. But you can still pray in my name and your prayers will be mighty and effective in many ways.

I can't extend my hand to protection through your prayers for those you love or even have them leave a targeted area without them understanding why they left, because of your faithful, effective prayers.

I can move on your behalf when you pray for the effects of a judgment still coming to be less severe. All because you pray in faith, believing in my all-powerful name Jesus. You can pray for your enemies to show mercy to you as your nation is struck and then goes into... Captivity! For although not one state of your United States will be fully invaded while some of my little children still abide in your now wretched land, into captivity your people shall surely go!

These things are upon you. Even yet, your prayers prayed effectively in my name Jesus are powerful. Prepare for direct hit from my hand of judgment oh world and broken nation of America! I will stay no more. I will grant no more stays or please made on behalf of your nation or world to be held back.

Make your final preparations physically for soon and very soon you will have no place to buy and no money to buy with. Have you prepared yourself to barter? Not many of you have. You do not take my words of warning to heart!

But those who have I say little children I shall bless your way. I shall be with you and when you follow Holy Spirit lead, you will be prosperous in bartering for your needs because I am faithful in all things, in all my holy ways.

Little children I speak to you now, those of faithful and pure hearts who seek me daily. I say, do not give up! Do not give in to those that would try to convince you these things are not coming. Children, they are no longer coming, they are now here. From heaven's courts to now upon your earth.

So, buckle up! Dig your roots in me and never let go because this month of sorrows, before you see it's end shall cause your whole world to be brought to its knees in weeping and wailing from judgments blow, my righteous right hand of judgment.

It has come! It is here!

Pray for deception to be removed from the eyes and minds of those you love in my name, because many, I say many are about to reach their final resting place and it's either heaven or

hell. There's no other place you will find your soul when death carries you out of your mortal bodies.

Now is still the time of salvation. Reach the lost my little children. Reach them while you still can. Remember I love you and I am with you always until the end of all things.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11, 1 Timothy 4:1-2, Genesis 9:6, Galatians 6:7-8, Exodus 20:13, Exodus 21:12, Psalms 1:5-6, Isaiah 54:5, 2 Peter 1:3, Philippians 4:19, Matthew 6:31-33, Jeremiah 50:26, Revelation 4:8, Jeremiah 51:11, Isaiah 21: 9, Revelation 6: 19, Revelation 18: 2, 17, 19, 21

Get ready, get ready, get ready word 8/18/22 at 7:51 pm

There will be no hiding your sins from one another or what's in your heart, when the water sets red, blood red in color, does not change to clear for you. There is no hiding the truth from My eyes or My Holy Spirit that searches the hearts, when you are trying to eat, sleep and live surrounded by leaping, croaking frogs everywhere you look, try to walk, sit or lay. Get the sin out. Get the sin out now. Oh, children who call themselves mine, but are coldhearted and are chasing after the world, a dividing has come for all to see. A dividing & separating to where no man, no woman, and no child of appropriate age, the age of accountability for them, for each child. For some its different and can be about where their heart really is in me. If you are still stiff-necked and rebellious and the fourth plague comes, which yes, your world's scientific communities, militaries and governments will say has come because of the dead frogs that came due to climate change, then you will find yourself every waking and sleeping moment, surrounded by swarming flies. Eating, drinking, speaking, sleeping, all while flies are swarming you from head to toe, if you even risk opening your mouth, unless it is to repent and turn to Me, to My loving arms.

Have you not realized yet, O foolish people of your world, even those confessing to know me, to serve me, I know who is really mine. These plagues, each plague, is attracted to sin, sin found in each individual's life. If you are found to be affected by these plagues, then there is sin inside of you. Search your heart, get the sin out, get the sin out. Get the sin out now. To those of mine who are living with faithfulness of heart to me, I say, watch me work my hand of judgment, watch me show the world who are mine, as I bestow my favor & blessings upon all, instead of swarming flies, blood red water, boils and lice, all over their bodies. Watch children, watch, as before your eyes & world, I display my miraculous hand of judgment and love. I am Goshen in your hearts, all whose hearts have accepted Me, are covered by My blood. I am the blood offering, the sacrifice, that shall protect you. I am applied to the door posts of your hearts, and you my children, and your world, will all know that I am God. I am still on throne, My blood still heals, restores & saves, as when I first shed it for all. Get ready children, get ready, for its time for judgements' hand to move in a momentary moment of time. Brace yourself in Me little children, its about to become very rough, but I'm your calm in every storm, and yet surely, I come quickly. Quickly for those who are waiting expectantly for my return.

1 Peter 4:17

Isaiah 59:2

John 1:29

Exodus 12:13-28

8-5-22 @ 5:09am "As in the days of Noah dream"

Dear Jesus my love, I'm here again. I dreamed another dream last night that you have given to me. A dream I myself would have to call "As in the days of Noah" dream. I dreamed I was walking outside in what looked like a park. I heard peals of laughter from somewhere nearby. I looked across the open area and to my left is a play area for children and it's filled with them. Beautiful children playing and laughing with people of various ages and stages in life watching nearly, but even in this many are on their electronic devices not really watching their children, but I do. I observe the happy faces and childlike wonderment of them making new friends with different races and ages and becoming instant friends. There is no learned hatred at this age and they love freely, just as God had created us to do.

Then I hear noises coming a little further ahead of me yet still not too far from the playing children. I see people laying upon the ground and in sitting positions and oh, Lord please help, other positions as well. These people are either partially or fully nude and many are copulating. They are having sexual intercourse in various ways with some having more than one participant. There are women and men, men and men and women with women. I feel my stomach heave as if I am going to throw up. "Jesus why am I seeing this my love? Why am I here?" "Watch what sin has done to my beloved creation of people Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love. See how their very foundational morals have become decayed.

I watched in horror as a young brown haired little girl about 6 years in age comes running from the play area. "Mommy, Daddy where are you," she cries out joyfully? I see a threesome disengage momentarily as the woman and two men shift to allow the woman to raise up into a sitting position. "I'm here Lucy! We're here!" I see one of the men lean over and say something to the lady. She grins and nods her head and speaks. "Come here Lucy. We want you to meet someone." Lucy comes running from the play area and up past me then abruptly stops when she sees all the naked people sprawled everywhere not far from where she had been playing.

Her little eyes filled with horror and uncertainty and she starts to slowly back away. "Lucy," her mom calls again even though one of the men is openly fondling her. The other man's hands are all over the other man. "I don't want to," Lucy says in a trembling voice. Then the man touching the other man pauses for a brief moment and says in a stern voice, "Lucy you will come here now!" "But why," she asks with little tears in her eyes? "Lucy now! We want you to meet someone. This is your uncle Steve. Come meet him!" "I don't have an uncle Steve and I don't know him." The daddy raised his voice sharply, "Lucy Marie you will come here now!" With tears streaming down her face, my heart broke at her gut wrenching words. "But daddy, I don't want to meet another uncle or aunt! I don't like it when they touch me!"

The woman stood up fully naked and unashamed and walked over the few feet to Lucy Marie in her little denim shorts and her yellow t-shirt with orange flowers upon it. She then continued to speak, "Mommy and daddy love you but you mustn't disobey when we tell you to do something." "But mommy they hurt me!" "No Lucy, they are showing you how to love freely and unbiasedly! You misunderstand. We live in a world of cruelty when it comes to loving people freely. There are haters in our world who's opposed to open love. Love will change your

world. You are to be taught love now. Come Lucy, you will meet uncle Steve and you will join in our acts of love.”

I watched in horror as the naked mommy takes her little 6-year-old daughter's trembling hand and leads her to the waiting men all the while tears are streaming down her little daughter's face where only a few moments ago smiles and laughter had been. I tried to look away but I could not! I watched as “uncle Steve” pulls off the girl's yellow flower t-shirt and I fall to my knees sobbing. I can finally withdraw my eyes. I am weeping. My heart is grieved and broken! I want to get up and yank the little girl away and carry her to safety but I know in this dream I cannot! “Oh, Jesus my love, my love why make me see this? Oh, why Jesus?” Then I hear my lovely Savior's voice from the sky directly above me.

“As in the days of Noah, as in the days of Lot. Pride commeth before a fall. Pride is sin and if not forgiven of will take you to the deepest levels of debauchery... debauchery and depravity known to man! A heart that turns from me their God and Savior turns to oneself. Pride commeth before a fall! As in the days of Noah my love, my daughter, as in the days of Noah! I shall take their wealth and cast it into the wind. I shall take the children and Rachel shall weep. I shall take them. Take their health and give them diseased flesh. I shall take their laughter and give them sorrow. I shall take their lands of plenty and give you dearth. You shall have dung for your food O' sinner man.

This is your world today daughter. Open worship of satan is no longer hidden in the shadows operating behind the cover of shadows and darkness. Man lies with strange flesh, its own kind, male with male, women with women and both with beasts not meant for them to mate with! This is one small example daughter you have been shown of the depravity of man's mind when they forget me their Holy God and Redeemer. Their love for me is cold and is replaced with the love for money. The love for positions, fame and notoriety. They love their homes, vehicles and selves more than their own flesh, their children or other members of their families.

This is why Rachel will weep. Rachel will weep for her children. This is what sin does. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Little daughter this is why I even warn you often, guard your heart. Guard your mind, your speech and actions! Give no room, no place for satan the devil to gain entrance into your life as I have warned in my word he would try to continually do. Stay in my Holy Word! Study it well. Learn it. Memorize it for within its pages is how to stay close to me and how to live a Holy pure life in me and through me. Sin is the cause for what you have just witnessed my daughter, yet there is so much worser things that I see upon the face of your world and inside. For there's nothing hidden or unseen by me. As in the days of Noah! As in the days of Lot.

Daughter your world is now in these days of Noah, so look up! Fight the good fight of faith until I return. But little daughter you don't have long to wait to see me part the eastern sky as my angels gather you, my daughter with the rest of my true bride and church that's ready, up to me and I take you home. So, stay ready little one, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love for I warned you persecution will increase as evil abound more and more. But I'm on my way my love, I'm on my way. All of heaven is ready to receive you, to receive my bride and I'm ready to come.”

Then I awake! “Jesus my love, knowing your return, you're coming is soon is encouraging but what I saw in this dream has left me heavy hearted and grieving for our world and our children. Jesus, I pray for mercy, mercy. Mercy in judgment for this is what our world is at.....judgment.

Verses:

Proverbs 15:3
Matthew 24:37-39
Proverbs 16:18-19
Psalms 9:17
Luke 17:29-37
Ezekiel 16:49-50
Genesis 19:1-11
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12
Matthew 2:18
Jeremiah 31:15
Ephesians 4:27

7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM Massive Door Vision

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!"

7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM The Safe Zone Vision

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!"

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!!"

7/11/20@5:11AM Vision of The Plane of War

I can see, even while my eyes are open, which appears to be a huge, great airplane. A plane of war! The plane had been circling the airport, specifically the landing strip, for its landing had been delayed. Then, the plane began its descent and was somehow paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures. I know this massive plane is loaded with many things. For instead of people, I see the evil spirits crammed within the plane, many whose names are unknown. Yet, I see “Death” and “Famine’s,” names written boldly upon them in yellow.

Although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Interestingly, I know somehow it is still the color yellow. This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already. It is coming to a complete stop and all that was left to do is to open the door, let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world! So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever...

6/29/21@11:54AM A Shaking and A Darkness Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus but it didn't all come back to me until a few minutes ago while I was talking with you again but I do remember feeling troubled when I awoke this morning with only bits and pieces of this dream still lingering in my heart and mind.

This dream began with me sleeping in a bed. I awoke in total darkness and with a start because the bed had begun to shake violently. I began praying and the shaking stopped after a few moments. I found myself now trying frantically to get up but I was fumbling about because there was no source of light from anything or anywhere that I could see...not from the curtains where the sun should be shining through the curtains and blinds or any of the electronic devices which usually displayed a light somewhere indicating they were on.

I reached for the flashlight and cell phone which I always carried with me and kept by my bed no matter where I found myself. I was still fully dressed because in this dream I knew I had laid down to rest for a while. I'm not sure what time it was so I flipped open my cell phone cover and it came on. The house internet was not functioning but the phone was booting up.

I switched on the flashlight and its bright light pierced the darkness instantly bringing me a brief moment of relief. "Dear Jesus, what has happened? Why has everything turned dark? But I heard no answer. As I got fully up, I began making my way through the long hallway and into the living room and then finally to the front door, switching on light switches as I went to no avail!

I realize this is not where I normally reside! It belongs to an acquaintance of mine, the home of a friend of a friend and I feel that I am visiting here for a few days with my friend and we are located somewhere in the middle western states possibly. I feel like it might be Colorado because it's so hot, dry and humid without the air conditioning running inside the house. I feel in this dream too that I had come with others to come together with fellow Christians to pray for the drought in this state and others to be broken.

I open the door and immediately I am assailed by a pungent smell that burns my nostrils and it's hard to breathe. It leaves an acidy taste on my tongue. What I see reminds me of a huge raging fire that has billows of black clouds, ash and acidic smoke that burns your eyes and nose if you breathe it. Yet when I take a small step forward a little way out from the door frame, I see all this black billowing smoke and ash have seemed to have blocked out the sun from my vision covering the sky all around and now I know this is what had caused this darkness!

I could barely see in front of me and that was with the benefit of a flashlight. I realized the power failure must be somehow connected to whatever had caused all this. I began to shine my flashlight around the porch and it's railing. Everything is covered with this blackish, greyish thick coating of ash and it's still falling like dirty snow!

"Dear God, what has happened," I whispered! What shook the bed, the house? What is it Lord Jesus I asked? I began crying and as I stood there outside amongst the blackish billowing smoke, the horrid acid smell and falling ash struggling to breath and cry at the same time I heard these words spoken into my heart. "Judgment has come. All were warned! Few have listened!"

Darkness has come for some, but darkness shall soon come again!” Then I awoke from this dream.

6/6/21@9:28AM At the end of August Sorrow comes Dream

I had laid back down this morning after spending time with Jesus because I was not feeling well and this is when I dreamed:

This dream was very short. I was standing at a table with a very large handle less washtub or bowl because it was symmetrically round and it had food which looked like either green zucchini or cucumbers but I couldn't tell which one definitely. The washtub was not heaping but full of this food and I am working in them quickly, fast, even ferociously like I had to get them done and get them done right now!

I did notice a window behind me because the light was coming in so if there were curtains, they were not closed. There was a vinyl type tablecloth with a floral pattern with peach, red and navy flowers with a medium blue background. It fell or draped around the table as if it were a round table and not square or rectangular even though I couldn't see the whole table.

I'm in a light blue short sleeve cotton dress with buttons down the front that are clear light blue. This dress also has a collar like a shirt type collar on it. The waist of the dress is gathered by a white half apron that's tied around it but I can see evidence of elastic in the waist of the dress. I can see that I am wearing either black or navy plain canvas tennis shoes that tie with white shoe strings.

As I am working fervently, if not ferociously yet still I hear my Jesus' sweet voice for I know it well say in a powerful voice: AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.

This jolted me out of sleep and I remembered I had heard this same phrase over again for 3 times throughout the morning while sleeping and I checked my journal and yes, it's 3 times.

First, I was awakened by these words at 7:00 AM. The second time at 7:50 AM and the 3rd time at 8:20 AM but with the last time when I came fully awake, I heard these same words but they also appeared in large red bold block style letters: AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.

6/8/21@1:48PM approximately

Again while sitting in the doctor's office waiting for her to come in I heard Jesus say these words again very powerful and boldly: SORROW COMES! SORROW COMES! IT COMES AT THE END OF AUGUST!

I am not sure what this means but I am trusting you Jesus. I am trusting you.

***America pulled out of Afghanistan at the end of August 2021 and many people, mostly Christians were left behind. Whole Christian churches were shot and killed. ***

Sin is the Cause Word 2/19/22 @ 3:33PM

Ephesians 2:8-9

8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:
9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

A gift is given, but a choice must be made to receive this gift or to reject it.

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!

Sin that men refuse to repent of.

“But what is sin? What have I done,” you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins....your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you?
What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?

What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love and worship are gone?

EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!

Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?

Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, “Repent,” out of love!

I said, “Return,” out of compassion and concern!

I said, “Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!”

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, “NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become gods among men...among other nations!

I cried.... You laughed!

I mourned.... You danced in your sins!

I was grieved for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!

Still, you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful.... if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love.
You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every ungodly lust of the flesh while they can!

BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!

Your money----Gone!

Your homes----Gone!

Your other means of wealth----Gone!

Your positions of power----Gone!

Your ability to study and learn----Gone!

Your technology and advancements----Gone!

Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!

Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!

No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I POURED OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:

For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,
BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine, with crop failures and no potable water,

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer be adored by most as you once were!

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE! WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war, captivity and death in exchange!

BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY ... EVEN SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER GENTLE HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!

SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!

NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!

Verses:

Ezekiel 18:20

20 The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

2 Peter 2:4-14

4 For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved unto judgment;
5 And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;
6 And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah into ashes condemned them with an overthrow, making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly;
7 And delivered just Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked:
8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)
9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:
10 But chiefly them that walk after the flesh in the lust of uncleanness, and despise government. Presumptuous are they, selfwilled, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.
11 Whereas angels, which are greater in power and might, bring not railing accusation against them before the Lord.
12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;
13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;
14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

Psalms 46:1-3

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

Philippians 4:19

19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Deuteronomy 31:8

8 And the LORD, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

Judgment Comes to All 6/10/22@5:40pm

Judgment comes to all my daughter both good and bad. Man reaps for every deed he does, he sows and each action can either keep you close to me or separate you further. I am a God of mercy, tender mercies and of a compassionate heart of love.

I derive no pleasure from administering justice and judgment and would that all men, all women, all children would come to me. Have not I already paved the way for salvation with my torment and agony I suffered to take your place and become your sins so you could go free?

“Yes, Jesus, yes you did.” I am moved by love! I am moved by prayer from earnest hearts but there comes a time when the folly of man’s sins must be dealt with. For many I have removed my mercy, my grace and have replaced it with the hammer, the gavel of justice...heaven’s justice.

I have left warning within the pages of my holy scriptures for those who refuse to repent, for those who choose and dare to lift their hands against that which is mine and those of my children, my anointed.

Do not think oh sinner man, oh sinner woman that because you are not struck down immediately that judgment has passed you by! I am a very patient and longsuffering God and will give you at times, in the past many, many opportunities to come to me, to renounce your sins and come follow me but time has been shortened and mercy and grace has been withdrawn from many.

I see it all!!! I see it all!!! I hear you hurl obscenities you throw so carelessly around. I hear you take my name in vain and it’s NOT received lightly! Judgment comes for all!

The good and righteous in me shall be rewarded and judged by the deeds they have done since saved for their past sins have been forgiven. These are those who are truly serving me and not just professing me with their lips!

Then those who deeds are sinful and foolish shall indeed receive their just rewards as well. Some judgments shall come to fruition while on earth and the rest follows as they are cast forever in hell’s eternal torment!

Justice is served by me from Heaven’s courts those things that Father decrees and commands. Don’t think just because I have not smitten you or struck you dead yet that you have missed the hand of judgment and continue to scoff and mock at my holiness.

Daughter, daughter, I’ve seen it all! I’ve heard it all! From the days of Noah, to the days of Lot, the sin of Jeroboam to the filth of Sodom and her sister Gomorrah and men are all the same. “God is love,” they said! “Yes, I am!” “God will never punish us because he loves us!” “Yes, I love you, but you are absolutely wrong!!!”

What part of thou shalt not kill or honor thy father and mother, remember my Sabbath, do not commit adultery or covet do you not understand? Sin...sin... This is all sin, and if not repented of will destroy you from the inside out and affect all who you are connected with.

I am your God, your Creator, but I am also your holy Father and like your earthly Fathers correct their erring child or children so do I for the good of them.

Daughter. Daughter. “I’m here. Father. God, dear Jesus.” Daughter, your world has reached the boiling point and it’s beginning to boil over as I strike judgment upon judgment upon your once great nation and world by my righteous right arm of justice. Remember this oh foolish man, oh foolish woman once judged then you are still given ample time to repent. If this time is squandered, then judgment continues forth.

Your world is in a dark place, daughter, and your nation America's place is even darker! But you have become a stumbling block to most nations and nationalities. Your judgment is more severe than others! You shall fall before an hour has come full circle on the face of a clock.

Famine shall be instantaneously rampant, people, homeless and devastated while others shall be dead! This is your judgment upon your nation for your failure to repent after I had repeatedly warned you what is coming!

You shall be an example to the other nations as an example of a nation who forgot me their Holy God and Creator. Those who are still coming, I say come. Those who choose me or have already chosen my love, my salvation. You are mine! I shall protect those who are mine. Some I shall call home. Some I shall return for and others shall endure to the end! Those who have refused repeatedly to receive me, I say times up but for a moment.

Hear me now and hear me well. If you, oh, Sinner, man or woman stretches your hands toward my anointed ones, my prophets and children, I will step in and enforce the full judgment and extract it as ordered in the courts of heaven.

It may not be that exact moment, or even the next hour. It may not be the next day or month, possibly even the next year, but I assure you when I strike with judgment, you will know it is me who does so, and it is me, your Savior turned into Judge from which this judgment has come.

You will realize too late that I meant every word I've ever said and every word still to come. Judgment comes to all to all I say. Be careful. Be careful, because now I am stepping in position for my children as the righteous Judge doing that which they have no heart to do, nor should they.

I see the wrong they receive for my namesake. It is I, your Savior, who shall exact judgment. I will avenge my own. Vengeance belongs to me and I will right these wrongs against you my little children. Only you be still. Your award is great! Hear me, children, hear me... It will all be worth it when you finally make it home to me.

Verses

Isaiah 30:18

Romans 12:19

Deuteronomy 32:35

Matthew 12:36

Galatians 6:7

Hebrews 9:27

Psalms 105:15

Revelation 20:11-15

1 Corinthians 4:5

Romans 14:10

2 Corinthians 5:10

Romans 2:16

Romans 6:23

Psalms 9:17

Psalms 18

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:

My First Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from the Angel Gabriel 10-31-21@4:46am

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 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 entered 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, 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.

Verses

Amos 3:7

Daniel 9:27

Revelation 6:12-17

Revelation 8-11

Revelation 13

Discernment and Warning Word 5-9-22@11:19AM

My little children although the battle is fiercely raging in your lives, now is not the time for you to slack up in your seeking me. The destroyer has been released and the souls of many you love now hangs in the balance.

Fall on your faces in earnest prayer and continue to seek me. When you pray, when you ask, then I am able to step into your situation, your lives on behalf of your earnest prayers through my name, Jesus. Do not let weariness overtake you. There will be a time for my people to rest. Now is not the time.

Rise up and fight! Raise your swords and swing hard, and I shall be your aim, the force behind each blow you strike at the enemy's forces. I fight with my children! I fight for my children... for all those whose lives are pleasing to me and of godliness.

Your enemy is subtle, crafty, wise in the ways of flattery and deceit! Be careful, lest you entertain the wrong kind of angel, a fallen angel, a demon unaware. This is why my discernment, my holy discernment, given to you by my Holy Spirit is vital. I say, it is vital for my children. It is how you can recognize my voice from the voice of the deceiver, the imitator. My sheep, my true sheep, know my voice.

What is godly discernment some may ask? It is knowing my Holy Scriptures so that you can discern or tell the difference between something that is of me, something that is right between something that is evil, which will be almost perfectly right.... but not quite! Arm yourself by studying my word. Place it within your heart and at the needed moment in time, my Holy Spirit shall bring it forth out of you like the living waters they are!

Many reject my words of warning through my prophets, prophetesses, servants and maid servants because they do not like the message, the message of warning being given out! Tell me foolish children would a loving father or loving Savior when they know danger is coming not give warning to those they love?

And for those who do hear my warnings, but have already through your own mind's calculations believe you still have time, I say this. You have not sought me in your secret closet of prayer in your own time and have taken this man's word, or that woman's word, then built your very own preconceived time when all these things shall come from pieces of warning, I have sent in times past.

Oh, little children, I am not finished with sending my warnings and now because my warnings do not fit your timeline, you cast them aside as worthless.

NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING I SAY IS WORTHLESS!!!

There are still many pieces yet to come down out of the heavens, and when they reach your earth, they will fit snugly into their proper places in my timeline, not yours!!!

Hear me now both foolish and wise people. War is coming to America! You will not be given additional time! Your time is up! It is over! Get on your knees and pray for your lost...all the lost!

And for those who are still waiting for those things to occur in their timeline, you will still be here on Earth after I have come for my true bride. Because if you had earnestly sought me for the truth, and not with your preconceived made-up minds which made your prayers worthless, then you would have listened to my Holy Spirit.

My bride, hear me now!!! Hear me, well!!!

I AM COMING!!!! I DON'T KNOW THE HOUR, BUT I KNOW THE SEASON AND THE SEASON IS NOW!

And yes, my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as I have told you often, I do know the week of when I shall come, and it is soon! So very soon...

So, my lovely, lovely bride, I am waiting, even ever so patiently for Father to say, "Go Son, go now," and when he does, I shall come within a twinkling of an eye and with my angels, and with the trumpet sounding, take you out of this wicked, evil world as I have promised.

So, fight children! Fight! Fight for your lost! All the lost while you can and pray for those who are left behind as they face the releasing of our wrath upon your world after the man of sin is allowed his seven-year reign of terror. I love you, my sweet children. I love you.

Verses

1 Corinthians 2:14

1 Corinthians 15:51-52

Hebrews 5:14

Ephesians 5:6-10

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

"But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?" "They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter."

Verses

Amos 3:7

Daniel 7:7-8

Revelation 13

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm



Left Robotic
Eye

Pictures by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
5-6-22 @
2:13pm



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

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

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

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

4-30-22@8:39PM

“You're grieved Holy Spirit!”

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

“I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!”

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

“What does this mean for us Jesus?”

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

4-30-22@10:11PM

A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do.

Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!

The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

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

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

4-30-22@10:25PM

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

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

5-2-22@2:05AM

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

“What has begun Lord Jesus?”

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

5-2-22@3:45AM

I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!

It has begun! It has begun!

Death waits for no one!

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

5-2-22@4:45AM

I strike!

My arm is true!

I strike all!

My strike is true!

A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!

I strike Daughter this night, this day!

I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM

Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!

The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!

The bidding of the Father he does at my command!

I strike! I move and my bidding he does!

I do my Father’s will.

The destroyer has come!

Judgment has come!

The destroyer has arrived.

Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.

I strike!

I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!

I strike now!

I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM

Daughter, I strike!

My aim is true!

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!

My aim...oh my daughter is true!

The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!

My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!

As I move, the destroyer moves.

As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

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

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

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

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

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

The sword has been unsheathed!

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

Destruction has been released!

Pestilence have been released!

Diseases have been released!

War has been released!

Demon aliens have been released!

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

And the destroyer has been released!

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

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

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

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

5-22@7:45AM

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

The Destroyer has come!
I strike and he strikes!

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

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

5-22@10:00AM

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

5-22@5:15PM

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

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

5-22@9:15PM

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

5-22@10:15PM

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

5-22@11:45PM

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

Verses

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

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

"Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There's no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!" "You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening," I said angrily. "No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It's like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!"

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don't know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?"

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it's not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don't really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, "A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!"

I don't know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it's so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I'm not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus' return, I'm not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dream changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dressed as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

“Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus.... Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bathe in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine's that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist's mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn't see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn't. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn't realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That's horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don't know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God.” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “this can’t be good and I feel it’s going to be worse than what I have already seen before!” I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don’t know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

“No, no Jesus, please no,” I wailed out loud. “Daughter of Faith your nation’s people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form.”

“Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch.” “Must I, Jesus,” I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there’s about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, “KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it’s his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, “No more! Now it’s my time to take care of this business once and for all.”

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... “fire,” all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don’t know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It’s gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus’ holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, “Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!” And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21

¹⁶ And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

¹⁷ And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

¹⁸ And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

¹⁹ And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

²⁰ But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

²¹ So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4

³ For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;

⁴ Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19

4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7

7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23

23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43

29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8

7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30

25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.

26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.

27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?

28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.

29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:

55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.

56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,

57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.

58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?

2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;

3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.

20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm: