

The Power of Communion & the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 12-17-25@1:01 AM

The dream began when I found myself running, running through the woods. I knew I was being pursued. The strange thing is, I wasn't afraid. I just knew I needed to get to the place I was staying, because I knew there's safety and protection there. I ran further into the woods, and at times I would have to swerve to miss a tree branch, or watch the ground so I would not trip over any branches or roots. I began to see light breaking through the trees before me, and I knew soon I would clear the trees. I can still hear my pursuers behind me in the far distance, but again I still do not fear them and I know it's because of Jesus Christ in me. I broke through the trees, and entered an area that looked like a suburb. I stopped long enough to look around at my surroundings to possibly get a bearing on my location. I'm not familiar with this area, but I know there is a house somewhere not far from here that I'm staying at. I began walking at a fast pace. I crossed a paved road, and as I did I heard some noise coming from the wooded area I had just left.

I looked around quickly as I asked, "Holy Ghost Spirit, which way do I go?" I heard His swift reply. "To the right, daughter of Zion." I didn't hesitate, but immediately veered to my right and began jogging as I looked around at the houses. "Finally," I exclaimed! There before me was the white house I knew I had been staying in. I slowed down to a quick pace, as I quickly glanced back behind me. I didn't see anyone, or anything, but I felt their evil presence. I knew I had anointed, and prayed over the house in Jesus Christ's Name, and knew there was safety within. I hastened my footsteps as I crossed over into the yard of the white house. I quickly walked up the stairs to the double porch, then reached for the door. I glanced around one more time at the nearby houses, and the wooded area, and still saw no one. I'm breathing heavily, but I know I'm safe. I open the door and walk into the house.

Upon entering the house, relief washes over me. I entered the living room area, to find it was empty. I walked into the next room which was a dining room. Once again it is empty. "I must be here alone," I thought to myself. Suddenly, I felt an uneasiness in my spirit. I began to quickly look around the room. Again, I saw nothing, but my Holy Ghost alarms are going off in every way possible. I caught a glimpse of a dark shadow out of the corner of my eye, then suddenly I was hit with fear. Overwhelming fear. The kind that normally would stop you in your tracks. "In Jesus Christ's Name, no!" I yelled out in His authority. I knew I had visitors of the ungodly kind in this place, and that some of the enemy had astral projected, spirit traveled into the dwelling. I immediately begin binding all demon spirits in Jesus Christ's name including the spirit of fear. But the attack was fierce upon my mind. I bound and cast out the astral travelers projected in Jesus Christ's Name, and asked Him if there was any that needed the silver cord cut, because they were not savable, then I asked Him to do His will, and not mine.

Suddenly, I got hit with fear, paranoia, and terror all at the same time. I begin to panic, but only for a moment. I immediately recognized this was an attack by familiar spirits. This also let me know that with these spirit travelers were some of the higher ranks who knew to protect themselves with charms, bewitchments, and such like before entering a location. I became angry, righteously angry. I begin dismantling charms and such like in Jesus Christ's name while cutting all cords to the witchcraft and familiar spirits. I canceled all assignments, cast the demons bound into the abyss that had accompanied them. Then once again I began praying over the place as I had done before. I asked Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit to cleanse the home and atmosphere with this purging holy fire and for the Blood of Jesus Christ to cleanse all residue away in His great Name.

Once I knew the home and land had been purged again of all the enemies' attacks and residue, I took a moment to thank Father God and Jesus Christ with praise and worship. Afterwards, I paused and reflected on the situation that had just occurred. I was grateful, and thankful that I had been taught by my lovely Jesus Christ how to recognize what kind of attack it was, but I was also perplexed. I was perplexed, because I had anointed with oil, and prayed over this location, and even asked the Blood of Jesus Christ to be applied upon it, but something I noticed lately, is there are times, after a short period of time, I have to again, plead the Blood of Jesus Christ to cover my home, family and all that's related to us directly, indirectly and randomly in Father God's knowledge and existence.

"Why is it," I asked out loud? "Where am I lacking? What am I doing, or not doing, that's allowing the enemy to have access to my home, my life? Is it testing from the Father again? Lord Jesus Christ, even Job had time to recuperate from his trials and testing," I said, then continued as I reexamined my life as we're told to do in God's Word. "I faithfully pray, read and study the Word of God. I forgive others. I'm not perfect, but I do spend as much time with my lovely Jesus Christ and Father God as I can. At times, I do spend time in fellowship with other people, although it's not in an actual church setting. I repent often, and fast as the Holy Spirit leads me to do, and spend time in praise and worship to Father God and Jesus Christ. What more am I to do? Because the devil and his kingdom are not that powerful. They are losers. The Word of God tells me that the children of God are protected with a hedge around them as Job 1:9-10 speaks of. How do I get this hedge around my life as it was around Job's," I asked out loud to no one?

Surprise filled me when I heard a voice speak to me in reply, but I could not understand what was being said. I turned in the direction from where it was coming from. I heard the voice speak again, and this time I recognized the voice, and understood the words. The voice said, "Daughter come here!" It's my lovely Jesus Christ. I began walking through the room, to enter the next one, when the scene before me changed. Gone was the furniture, the curtains, and all the things you find inside a house. Instead, I see an area that's lush and green, not like the outside I had just been in, where everything is losing its foliage and dying due to the season of winter. In the middle of this area I see a long table,

plain in its design, made out of wood. Sitting at the table is my lovely Jesus Christ. As I begin rushing toward Him, I can see He's dressed in solid white, except for a gold band that goes around His chest area. He's beautiful to me. His hair is white as snow, and reaches down to a little below His shoulders, and always seems to be slightly moving as if the breath of His Father, Father God is continually around Him. When I look at His beautiful hair, it makes me think again about the Nazarite vow in Numbers 6:2-21, and how they wore their hair longer as a sign of consecrating themselves to God. I wonder if this is why I always see His hair longer than what some people say it should be?" I ask myself. "Maybe one day He will tell me, because I remember when He took the last supper, he told the disciples he would no longer partake in the fruit of the vine until they met again in Heaven and drank new wine. Those taking the Nazarite vow also abstain from drinking anything from the vine," I thought to myself just as I reached the wooden table.

My lovely Jesus Christ stood up and as I reached the table, He wrapped me in His loving arms. He hugs me like a Father who's holding a beloved daughter. I feel safety, love, joy, peace, and everything else good I've ever come to know, yet more in this one embrace. He gently pushes me away to look down at my face, as He spoke these words. "Come daughter, come let us break bread together. Then He gestured His hand toward the long table, which now has upon it a wooden plate with a loaf of bread, and a plain wooden cup. The loaf of bread is not like what we buy in the store that's wrapped in a plastic bag, but like a loaf of bread you would buy at a baker's. I looked up at my lovely Jesus Christ with a smile on my face as I replied, "I would love to break bread with You, my Love." I have been studying about Your last supper and the breaking of bread. I have been praying for an understanding of its true meaning. Its full meaning, besides the obvious. There's so much I don't understand yet, but Your Word says to ask and you shall receive. This I have done already," I said quickly. I noticed his eyes, although blazing with holy fire, I can see some of the blue in them.

He replied, "I know you have been studying this, for it is My Holy Spirit that has been leading you to do so. Few fully understand that this is something I have commanded My children to do. In the breaking of the bread, and the partaking of the wine, you are remembering My sacrifice. All that I did for you, all that My Blood does, and it is also a symbol of our New Covenant made possible by the shedding of My Blood, for I have fulfilled the old law and its requirements by all I have done." I looked at Him for a moment, and then I spoke. "Jesus Christ, there are some people that get fighting mad, even angry when someone calls the covenant with Father God and You a New covenant, but many have only partially studied it fully. You explained it to me a long time ago in a way I could understand, that is, the New Covenant of Grace. It is the old covenant with new revisions. The new revision is the part that You have done, so mankind can be redeemed, justified, reborn, and not be immediately stoned, or have to shed innocent

blood to cover their sins themselves and so much more. Yet, still they prefer to argue, so I just walk away and let them argue with their own selves."

He smiled at me, and then said, "Just as I have taught you to do My daughter." I smiled back in return, as He pointed to the table. I noticed now it has benches on each side, instead of individual chairs. "Come now, daughter, sit down," He said quickly. I nodded my head, 'yes.'" He returned to the seat that He had been sitting at prior to my running outside to meet Him, as He pointed to the opposite side of the table on the long bench for me to sit, so that when we spoke, we would be facing each other, making it easier for us to make conversation together. He looked at me intently for a moment, then He reached out and picked up the loaf of bread. He looked up to the Heavens, then blessed and gave thanks to Father God for the bread and the wine. Next He tore off a piece of the bread. He kept the smaller piece in His hands, and placed the larger piece of the loaf of bread back onto the wooden plate. He looked at the smaller piece of bread He held in His hand and asked me, "Daughter, do you understand what this is?"

"I understand that the bread is symbolic of You. You are the Bread of Life that came down from Heaven. You are also the Living Water You called Yourself to the Samaritan woman at the well. In the book of John it's written that You spoke about we must eat Your flesh and drink Your Blood. In John 6:35, You said that all who comes to You will never hunger, and whoever believes in You should never thirst. My understanding is this. Whoever is born again, and accepts You into their heart as their Lord and Savior, then, Jesus Christ, they will no longer hunger or thirst after the things of this world, but after You. They'll thirst after righteousness and holiness. They'll hunger and thirst to be in the presence of Father God and You. We will no longer thirst after the things life has to offer but thirst for You, the Living Water. Even David said in Psalms 34:8, 'O taste and see that the Lord is good,' showing this is a spiritual hunger and thirst, he has. Once born again, we are content in You and once we've come to You and tasted of Your goodness and love, nothing else this world has to offer can satisfy us ever again. We are Your body, the Word tells us. A body must have food and water to survive, otherwise it starves and dies. This is symbolic of our spiritual hunger and thirst, but it does have an effect on our physical life as well. So this is how, in part, I connect, in my understanding, what Holy Ghost Spirit has been showing me symbolically, how You're able to be the bread and the wine when we partake in the taking of bread, or communion as it's commonly called today."

"Your Word speaks in 1 Corinthians 11:24 about Paul quoting You as saying, "This is My body which is broken for you," I understand through this passage of Scripture, as well as Isaiah chapter 53 the breaking of the bread is symbolic also, for our healing through all that You endured for us, even before You shed Your Blood on the cross and died. Also, I know that not one bone of Your body was broken, nor could it be, because You became our Passover Lamb. It says this in 1 Corinthians 5:7 that You became our Passover and a sacrifice for us. This connects Your sacrifice directly to the Passover Lamb in Moses' day

in which he was instructed by Father God that none of the bones of the sacrificial lambs could be broken. After studying this more thoroughly, I found that the word broken in this passage according to Thayer's Greek Lexicon means to break and distribute among; and/or, metaphorically, to be shattered as if it were by a violent death. So although Your bones were not broken, You were metaphorically broken by all that You endured for us out of love. I also believe because of what's written in Isaiah 53 and other places, all that was done to Your body, You the bread, and through You, provided every healing we could possibly ever need in our lifetimes.

In addition I was able to connect You as being our Passover Lamb during Your crucifixion when in John 19:26 it says You were given a sponge with vinegar, that was put it upon hyssop, and given to You to drink. Hyssop was used in Old Testament rituals of cleansing and atonement as it's written in Exodus 12:22 and Psalms 51:7. In my understanding, using the hyssop branch to give the vinegar for You to drink, was connecting Your death symbolically, directly with Passover, where hyssop was used to apply the lamb's blood on doorposts. You are our true Passover Lamb. Although the Romans may have given you the sponge filled vinegar or sour wine as some called it, in cruelty and meant as a mocking gesture, I see where Father God in His infinite wisdom used it to fulfill Scripture and reveal Your identity as the Suffering Servant written by Isaiah the Prophet in Isaiah 53. Now as far as Your Blood symbolically as the wine Jesus Christ my love, I know it was shed for the remissions of sin. I know it cleanses, redeems, justifies, pays the price we ourselves could not pay, because You were the perfect Sacrificial Lamb, and the only One who could have atoned for our sins. But I know there's more to it, because Your Blood also protects. I know it does," I said passionately.

I heard His soft reply, "Well done daughter, and yes, yes it does protect, and you have learned much with My Holy Spirit as your Teacher." "Thank you," I replied, "that's very humbling to hear You say that my Love." He took the piece of bread He still held in His hand, and broke it into two pieces in which He handed me one, that I took willingly. He said, "Eat daughter, and when you do, always remember the price I paid for you, for your sins and your redemption. Have not I instructed this to be done when I said, 'Do this in remembrance of Me?' It wasn't a suggestion, but a command. There is a divine purpose for this action that most do not realize, or they overlook. Eat now daughter," He said again. Then He took the other piece of bread He still had and took a bite of it. I lifted the piece of bread still in my hand to my mouth and quickly took a bite, as I thanked Father God in Jesus Christ Name for it, even though He was right there with me.

I watched as He reached over and picked up the wooden cup. "The wine does represent My Blood daughter," Jesus Christ, my Love, said in a serious tone of voice. "My Blood does what no other can do, because it has the power of My Father inside of it. Every drop that was shed has a divine purpose for everything. Every beating, every whipping, every puncture, every wounding, every stripe, every drop that I gave, including that in the

garden was for mankind. My Blood as you know daughter, was given, was shed, so that you could be redeemed. So that your sins could be washed away, leaving you white as snow, and you could stand before My Father clothed in My righteousness. But My Blood also protects, daughter. When you accept Me into your heart as your Lord and Savior, you enter into a Blood covenant with My Father and Me. This is what you call, "The Covenant of Grace," to Me. Every time you partake in the taking of the bread, and the drinking of the wine, in this communion, even if you do not have the actual wine and unleavened bread and are using a substitute, you are calling into remembrance the covenant you have made with My Father and Me by your new birth. With this New Blood covenant forged by My Blood and sacrifice, you have become sealed, and now have become a resident of the Kingdom of Light. You belong to Heaven. You belong to My Father as an heir, and a joint heir with Me."

I watched Him intently while He spoke, absorbing in every detail I could take in. With each word spoken, my understanding was being opened. He stopped to look at me, and gave me a small smile as He said, "Before I go more into how My Blood relates to the wine, I want to address some questions that you have been asking Me, daughter. Questions in which you were seeking answers in My truth, for I am truth... for a while now." "I would like that," I replied, then continued. "Jesus Christ my Love, which questions though? Because I have been seeking You about many things, including about Your Blood and the power found within it." "I know you have," he responded, "but I am referring to the ones you had before I brought you here, the ones concerning how the enemy was able to come into your home, even after you had prayed over it."

I looked at Him in seriousness, as I replied, "You're talking about when I entered the house, and the Astral travelers came in. They attacked me with fear, paranoia, and terror by familiar spirits. You saw that?" I asked incredulously, then stopped as I remembered who He was, then I replied, "Of course You did, You're God." He let out a small laugh, then said, "Yes daughter I was there with you. This is what I was referring to also. After you had taken care of the attacks through My authority I have given You in My Name, you begin questioning, why this had occurred. How did the enemy manage to get into your home, this place you were staying at? You were asking, what were you missing, what were you lacking? I'm here to give you that answer, daughter, so, pay close attention." I inadvertently leaned forward at His words, as I strived to pay closer attention to all He was saying, for these are answers I have been seeking for quite a long time. These are not questions that just arose from this last attack, but after many battles I have faced with the kingdom of darkness.

He began speaking again. "Daughter, when you plead My Blood, pleading meaning to petition, to ask for My Blood to cover your home, your family, yourself, and all that relates to you, I do this when you pray in faith believing in the power of My Name, but this is not a permanent covering. This is responding to a request by a child of Mine to

cover them with My Blood as protection. Which I do. If you want your home to be continuously covered in My Blood, then that takes being obedient in all things including the taking of communion, in the breaking of the bread, and partaking in the wine. When you do this in remembrance of Me, remember you are renewing your covenant with Me and all of Heaven. This keeps My Blood actively covering you as a live flow, and all that belongs to you directly, indirectly and randomly as My Father has taught you to pray in My Name. My Blood never stops flowing. You have seen this in your dreams daughter. My Blood will never dry up, nor will it lose its power. Not one drop is ever wasted. My Blood will always be available for salvation, for redemption and cleansing. It is also available to My children who have faith in My Name for its power of protection. Just like the lamb's blood applied to the doorpost of the children of Israel's homes signified to the destroyer you cannot enter here, nor can the kingdom of darkness enter any home that My Blood is continuously covering. This is part of the reason I commanded for My children to participate in the breaking of the bread, and the drinking of the wine to be done in remembrance of Me.”

“The renewal of the covenant between you and Me, when you are taking communion, shall keep My Blood ever flowing over your dwelling, your family, your own self, and all that relates to you. This needs to be done on some type of regular basis, daughter, and done in the home, or location that one desires to be protected. Not just inside a church setting. I know that often, you anoint your home with oil and prayer in My Name, making it holy and consecrated to Me, to My Father. Daughter, this is good, but it is different from My Blood's protection. The anointing with oil consecrates, sets apart, and makes an area holy when it's dedicated in My Name. This is good to do in your spiritual warfare against the kingdom of darkness, especially after your home has been breached by the enemy, but the actual protection you've been seeking, that unbreakable, unbreachable hedge that protected Job is now My Blood. Because of the changes in the covenant with mankind, now called the New Covenant or the Covenant of Grace, the protection comes through My Blood after the Holy Ghost seals those who have accepted Me in their hearts as Lord. It is through a steady flow of My Blood, and that comes through a continuous renewing of the Blood covenant between you and I. This is done by taking communion.”

“By remembering My sacrifice, My shed Blood, remembering the healing that's available for you, the redemption of your souls, all through the shedding of My Blood which these things and more are freely given to you, and freely given to My children and those still to come. The wine represents My shed Blood for you daughter. Taking communion should be a holy moment in time between you and Me, daughter. Do you understand now why it's so important to do this in remembrance of Me? He asked me earnestly. "I do," I replied, "and I know what you're telling Me is the truth, because when I look back to a few weeks ago when my son and I had been under heavy attack where we were staying at, the sweet Holy Ghost Spirit had instructed us to take communion, which we did that day. Almost immediately, the heaviness left the atmosphere, and a lot of the issues with our

internet where we've been receiving a lot of the attacks almost stopped immediately. And then did so completely after a short amount of time. We had been praying regularly as we are called to do, also pleading Your Blood over our home, our possessions, finances, family, pets and such like that pertains to us, and it works, but I noticed not for long term."

"This is why I kept seeking You for what was lacking in our warfare, in our obedience to Your Word. I realize that You are all powerful, and all that it would take is a command from You, but in partaking in the bread and wine, in the communion, not only are we constantly reminding ourselves of what You have done for us, but we are being reminded of how desperately we need You. We can't fight the kingdom of darkness in our own strength or power. You keep telling me, You will meet a person at the point of their faith. If this is the way that Father God and You have constructed the New Covenant so that Your Blood will be reapplied each time we renew it, then You're not going to go against how it's been created. You're not going to give a simple command of protection, if You want us to have this through the remembrance of all You have done for us. It doesn't matter how we want it, because most would just prefer You give a command and be done with it. It's how Father God and You have designed it and wanted it to be done. It's Your will, Your way in all things. At least in my life and in my family's lives it is."

"As it should be daughter, because I will never lead you astray. I will never forsake you, but only lead you into paths of righteousness and holiness. I will refine you, chastise you if needed in love. I will mold you in the trials you face, and I will protect you, consecrate you, and show you the way you should walk in Me. I will do all these things that I have promised, daughter in My Word, but in these many promises in My Holy Word are stipulations, and the one stipulation that most of My children choose to ignore, choose to disobey is, 'obedience.' When you walk in obedience of My Word, you will walk in faith. You will believe I'm all that I say that I am. You will believe that My Blood does protect. You will believe that My Name is all powerful. You will believe that I've given My power and authority to you to further the Kingdom of God. You will believe that I have made you an overcomer. You will believe that you are more than a conqueror. You will believe that I will meet you at your point of faith. You do not have to walk in fear. You will not have to walk in doubt. All these things I have given you, when I allowed Myself to be whipped and beaten, tortured and crucified, with My Blood shed freely when you accept and receive Me into your heart. So yes daughter, it is commanded that you do this in remembrance of Me for your own sake."

"Jesus Christ, I thank You. May I ask You something about all this? Even though I know You already know what I'm going to ask You." "Yes daughter, you may," He said with a smile. "Why wait until now to reveal this to me? I've been seeking these answers for a long time now. What makes this time the right time?" I asked Him earnestly. "Because daughter, if I had given this information to you sooner, you would not have shared it

publicly at this moment in time. I need those of My children who have gained an understanding when you share this dream, of the importance of taking bread and drinking wine in remembrance of Me, for the protection of their homes and families, as well as other reasons. When they seek Me in prayer for My truth in this matter, they will know the importance of doing this in preparation for when the time of the 3 days of darkness arrives. Which is now.

Daughter this will greatly help My children secure their homes, when they in faith participate in communion, because much evil is being released during the time of the darkness. When the enemy sees My Blood applied to the home or location, they will pass over, fleeing from its very presence. Because it's My Blood that won the victory, and defeated them on the cross at Calvary. The very place the enemy meant to be My shame and degradation, was My place of victory that ever reminds them, I defeated them. They have already lost. This too, I have done for My children, and it needs to be forever remembered. The renewing of our Blood Covenant made possible by the shedding of My Blood with My children is something, if done, needs to be taken either right before, or during the start of the 3 days of darkness' descent. This daughter, this, this is why it was so important, I waited so long and until now, to give you these answers and understanding." With these final words I awoke and began praying, trying, and testing this dream, and all the information inside it. It discerns true from You Jesus Christ. My Love.

Verses

1 Corinthians 10:16-17; 11:23-34; 15:3; Exodus 12:46; Numbers 9:12; Psalms 22:12-18; 34:8; 20; 42:1-2; 119:59; 139:23-24; John 19:36; 1 Peter 2:20-25; Isaiah 1:18; 44:3; Chapter 53; 55:10-12; 61:10; Matthew 18:18; 26:17-30; Mark 14:12-26; John 4:10-14; 6:25-71; 7:37-38; 14:15; 21; Revelation 21:6; James 1:22; Jeremiah 2:13; Numbers 6:2-21; Luke 6:46; 10:19; 22:14-20; James 4:7-8; Amos 3:7; 8:9; Ezekiel 32:7-8; Romans 5:8-10; 6:16; 8:29; 1 Samuel 15:22; 2 Corinthians 13:5; Galatians 6:3-5; Lamentations 3:40; 1 John 1:7-9; Acts 17:30; 1 Peter 1:13; Hebrews 8:7-13; Chapter 9; 10:1-17; 13:20-21; John 19:28-30; Exodus 12:22; Psalms 51:7