

Prophetic Dreams, Visions, and Words from my lovely Jesus
January 1, 2024 to September 15, 2024
Vicki Goforth Parnell

*****NOTICE*****

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The decision to have all content removed will be made after seeking Father God's will in Jesus Christ's Name. If you have been asked already to remove all items from the My lovely Jesus Ministry then I am stating in Jesus Christ's Name you no longer are given permission to use anything at all from this ministry or with my name in any form of its spelling again. Any person walking uprightly in the integrity of the Lord Jesus Christ would honor this request. Please pray, try, test and discern all this in Jesus Christ's Name I ask and pray.

Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.
Vicki Goforth Parnell

Congratulations O' World & Babylon 1-1-24@ 6: 33 AM

Congratulations O' world you just celebrated the rise of the beast into your world! And Babylon, you just celebrated and toasted your destruction for this is the year the eagle falls to rise never more again as a power, as a nation.

Babylon you have celebrated on this calendar day for your nation, your last free New Year's Eve and day. As the rest of the world moves to celebrate a new year to come, they too shall be celebrating the rise of the beast foretold in My holy scriptures.

People of Babylon what you partook in last night was the biggest celebration of your own nation's death.

All your dancing, drinking, fornicating on the streets, in cars, in every place you could to celebrate a new year was the same celebration that Aaron and the children of Israel partook in when they made the golden calf while I spoke alone with Moses on the mount.

I see you, each one of you as you wake up in your misery. Some from throwing up all night because of too many drugs and alcoholic beverages. While others, so many others wake up with one or more people in their bed and not recognizing a single one. Shame feels the hearts of some, while others with prideful hearts look upon this moment as one of triumph.

The ball that dropped O' foolish people Babylon that you idolize so much is just one of your golden calves in your lives.

As your ball fell downward so did My fist of judgment. As your streamers and confetti fell and you danced around and shouted, you celebrated your capture and captivity as a whole nation. As you raise your glasses and toasted, as you say, the new year My restrainer was removed. Yet you did not even notice these things.

You are full of pride O' people of Babylon. You are selfish, self-centered, pleasure-seeking people whose hearts chase after every false god they are introduced to. Your sin knows no bounds and has reached My Heaven. The stink of it cries for judgment.

When your great ball of New York City came to the end of its descent, Heaven's hammer so too did fall against you in Heaven's Courts marking the time for the beast to be fully released and the eagle's head to be removed. Babylon you're wickedder than Sodom, Gomorrah, and Ninevah combined. Never before has sin reached such heights.

You cheat, you steal, you dishonor your parents and defy my commands to honor the Sabbath day of rest and to not use My name in vain. You are evil, wicked... except for a few who are

Mine. These I cherish. These are the ones found inside you O' Babylon that has kept you up till now from being utterly destroyed!

But I'm taking Mine out of you and the rest of this evil world, so they do not have to endure all to the bitter end of your worlds a antichrist the beast brings his putrid, poisonous evil to your world to rule over all openly.

Babylon you fall never to rise again.

I warned you that what you celebrated would not be "dropping balls and confetti." Not the real celebration! Again, I say, you have celebrated your demise as a nation. This judgment is fair, honest, and just. I weighed all the evidence in existence and that is still coming forth. Millions of babies you murder. Thou shall not kill! I gave this command!

Babylon once known as America, your nation's people [and not its in agenda rulers] hearts and beliefs were founded upon their faith and belief in Me Jesus Christ the Son of God and My Father Jehovah, also known as Yahweh, the Great I Am. You knew well My moral commandments for all, yet you failed to teach them to each generation as sin grew more and more in your hearts.

I have divorced you from me already, Babylon except for a few inside who are truly mine. I have issued your obituary in advance. I have called prophets, servants, sons, and daughters, even the unsaved to deliver warnings upon warnings for you to repent. EVEN BY THOSE UNSAVED!!! You had my holy word to known by past examples what would happen should you remain in your sins. Now you fall to rise never again!

This new year marks the beginning of it all. You can expect O' foolish people of Babylon for your worst nightmares to come to pass.

You shall have a collapsing economy that will not recover as it has fallen already and will no longer be hidden to the common people.

You shall have war. Brutal war like what has never come to your world before.

You shall endure famine as you turn to eating one another's flesh.

You shall have captivity with taskmasters who will show you little mercy as you as a nation have shown very little mercy.

Mercy is given out of compassion for others. You have none.

Your show of acts of mercy to the world is just that. "Acts!" Works performed for the eyes of the world to behold, but even these acts are only done if it will profit you in return O' wicked Babylon.

At the stroke of midnight of your nation O' Babylon the beast of Revelation's sea rose to the surface and now walks freely unrestrained to his position as king and ruler of your world. And many of the world sat glued to their devices and televisions to celebrate with you just to watch the ball of judgment and death be lowered in New York City, one of the greatest cities of sin in this wicked, evil, vile nation.

I speak to you out Babylon in disgust!!!

I will not hear your cries, your wails and lament. You have sinned and sinned greatly and most know they have. Most have heard the warnings and the majority have laughed, joked, scorned, and mocked my messengers and my holy word including many who are Mine.

Whether you're ready O' world or not here comes the beast, the antichrist no longer restrained upon your world.

Turmoil comes, calamities and disasters.

Martyrdoms shall come to this nation and world.

My holy word shall be confiscated.

My people shall be hated as never before, and many shall perish.

Martial law shall come to your world along with more pestilences, plagues, both known and unknown to your current world.

Demons shall be released.

Fallen angels and Nephilim, those still remaining bound shall converge upon this world through dark trying hours.

The beast has come to your world and most of My own can't even see it through all the veils of deception placed over their eyes, ears, and lives. Veils of deception and deep, deep sleep.

So, go on My children and continue sleeping. Go ahead world keep celebrating. Just as the time came for Me to be arrested in the Garden of Gethsemane when My very own disciples continued to sleep, so has most of Mine slept as antichrist's rise crept upon them. Only those fully awake in Me know really what is occurring.

The difference is I'm not being arrested or crucified again. It is you My children who shall now become the hunted, the arrested, and then put to death and most with a mock trial like I had.

As the world continues to celebrate, for New Year's celebrated at different times across your world, each celebration is in fact celebrating the beast's arrival upon your world unrestrained, the dragon's power to invade, the bear's power of war, and the decapitation of the once great eagle of power as they descend upon you Babylon.

You are out of time Babylon! There's no buy out of this judgment of Mine. You deserve every ounce of judgment that falls. But remember those who are Mine, when I send the rain to water the ground it falls upon the righteous and the unjust. Many of My own shall perish, but even in this it is My merciful hand because many of Mine who love Me are not able to endure what has now come to your world.

But before I release My full wrath upon this world and ungodly nation, I shall come for Mine. Father says it's time. It's time, little children. Hold on a little longer. You have endured so far, this much. Cling to Me and don't let go and I shall bring you safely through all you've been called to endure. Don't give up! Don't let go of My hand for I will never let go of yours Myself. Fight the good fight of faith. Reach all you can.

It's time now to earnestly seek and pray for those who you have not already done so, for the truth of who you are gathering together in worship with. For soon they shall start coming for you children, so know, truly know who labors among you. Try the spirits test each as my Holy Spirit leads you to do. No matter who it is, not in fear but in wisdom. Because if you don't, some of you will find yourself arrested and condemned by these you call friends, family, pastors, coworkers, and others.

This is the time you have entered. The time of the beast. This is that time written and foretold by My prophets of old, servants of new, and My Holy Word. So, take note of this time little children.

Take notice O' Babylon for you celebrated last night your nation's demise and the arrival of the beast upon your world. Aren't you proud of yourself and your evil, wicked ways now? You won't be! Watch how quickly you fall O' Babylon.

Eyes of the world cast your eyes upon the great harlot who once was my beloved.

This is the year of the beast.

This is the year of the dragon.

This is the year of the bear.

Babylon, once known as America to your world, this is not your year. This is the year you fall!

Wail and lament! Cry aloud O' world!

The beast has come!

The beast has come!

The beast has come!

And you are not ready!!!

And Babylon, O' Babylon, while you were partying, while you were celebrating the New Year to come your enemies behind closed doors have officially declared war against you. You are in war and don't even know it until the bombs, missiles, and weapons start erupting upon your soil. Look what all you have celebrated Babylon and world and by your celebration you have accepted and agreed by not praying and seeking counsel from the God of Heaven of what is to come.

I warned you!

I warned you!

You knew this was coming, so now all that I shall say to you is:

“CONGRATULATIONS BABYLON AND WORLD! LOOK AT ALL YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED IN ONE NIGHT OF PARTYING IN ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR VAIN TRADITIONS BROUGHT FORTH BY THE RITUALS AND WORSHIP OF FALSE GODS!!!!”

New year origins: new year roots are in ancient traditions and can be traced back to ancient Rome. The month of January is named after Janus, the god of gates and doorways. Romans believed honoring this false god at the start of the year would bring blessings and good fortune throughout the upcoming months.

The earliest record of the new year dates back 2 about 2000 BCE in Mesopotamia. Many of the customs of today such as eating pork and Black Eyed Peas originated from homage honoring Carna Janus' wife.

Black Eyed Peas and pork, the peas symbolized rebirth and the pork was preferred sacrificial meat to the false gods.

In Babylon they celebrated a festival called Akitu and lasted 11 days with a different ritual being conducted on each day. Statues of their false gods were paraded throughout the streets as rights (sacrificial) were conducted to symbolize their victory over the forces of chaos-the very false gods they were worshipping.

Again, in Rome they celebrated January 1st by offering sacrifices to the false god Janus. They decorated their homes with Laurel branches and spent the day partying. Kissing at the transition into the next year is rooted in Pagan sexual practices and superstition.

Watch night services were conducted to watch out for evil spirits who were believed to roam the earth during those times. Hence comes the tradition of staying up to ring in the new year.

Upon studying this after what Jesus Christ said in this word about another one of your vain traditions brought forth by the rituals and worship of false gods, I now see the celebrating of the new year has its roots in heathen, pagan worship of false gods and their ceremonial rituals. Jesus Christ has already led me for many years not to celebrate the coming of the new year, but He never led me to study why until he gave Me this word today.

After studying this information, I am sharing now under the leading of the sweet Holy Spirit. I heard Him also say Galatians 5:9 A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump.”

So, for me what He is saying is a little participation in pagan practices influence all the leaven, the whole lump. Meaning our whole lives.

Then Jesus Christ asked me this question.

Can a root grow anything but what it is?

The worship of false gods and their rituals is the root New Year's celebration as well as other traditions and holidays each nation celebrates and a root can only grow what it is. You can't justify this away by saying in my heart I'm not worshipping or serving these pagan false gods when Jesus Christ already gave us in his word in Jeremiah 10:2 instructions concerning such things and this goes for any other thing we willingly choose or not to choose to participate in that has its roots in serving false gods and their rituals.

Jeremiah 10:2 Thus saith the LORD, Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them. Now take to the Lord Jesus Christ in pray and see what his heart is on this matter.

The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24

[Flash visions too]

This dream began as I found myself standing outside in an area that resembles a park, a large park. I saw park benches at various locations and various trees. I know going into this dream this place is located inside a city and I feel it's inside the US, the United States.

It's a cold, gloomy day and it's cold outside. I can see myself and I am as I am in reality. I'm dressed in a long length, plum colored coat, blue jeans, and white tennis shoes. The coat is zipped up to my neck and my hands are around the collar ends of the coat as if I'm drawing them closer around my neck.

I looked around and there's no one else out here. I am alone. I looked up into the vast open, gloomy sky with its gray clouds. "It's so bleak and dreary," I say to myself. The wind began blowing and I dropped my head down to keep it from hitting me in the face. It stops abruptly and I feel compelled to look up into the sky which I quickly do. My mouth drops open in astonishment.

There before my eyes in the sky is a large, massive, leaning wall of metal! The part I can see of its underneath has odd shapes upon it, but I can make out the shape of an area that looks like a triangle. It's not moving. I kept staring but it never moved. It's just sitting there suspended in the sky.

"Jesus Christ," I whispered and asked. "What is it? Why isn't it moving?" But no answer came. I'm astonished how quickly it appeared within less than a few minutes from the time I looked down from the sky they looked back up. It was 'suddenly'! I looked around to see if anybody was outside. I asked out loud, "Is anybody else seeing this?" And then I woke up.

This is the same dream I have dreamed every night but one since December 25th, 2023. In addition, I have been having flash visions of this large, metal wall leaning in the sky.

Last night after again praying and seeking Jesus Christ for the meaning of this dream and the interpretation according to Joel 2: 28, Genesis 40: 8 and Daniel 2: 28, I dreamed it again with more to it. I have now been told by Father God in

Heaven to share it. I shall do it in Jesus Christ's name. This dream is established according to 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

As I entered the dream again during my sleep last night, I was still in the same park, standing in the same position as in previous times and dressed much the same except this time I am wearing a warm, knit hat upon my head and everything I'm seeing appeared in greater clarity than before. I am noticing every detail of my surroundings. Yet this time in this dream I felt as if I knew I'm going to see the great, leaning metal wall in the sky, and I'm determined to know what it is.

As I looked around again there were no other people to be seen. "And in such a large city," I said to myself. I raise my eyes to the bleak, gloomy sky and begin speaking to my lovely Jesus Christ. "Jesus Christ, your word says in Matthew 7: 7 to ask and you shall receive. Jeremiah 33: 3 says, call unto me and I will answer thee; and show the great and mighty things that thou knewest not. I'm asking you to show me and reveal to me what this leaning, metal wall in the sky is, if it be your will.

For many nights I have dreamed this same dream and have been given visions of it. I have repeatedly sought you as your word says to do. Now I ask you, let me know what it is you're showing me and then how you want me to proceed or not? I'm standing on your Holy Word Luke 8: 17 which says, for nothing is secret, there shall not be made manifest; neither anything he had, there shall not be known and come abroad."

As soon as the words left my mouth, which I spoke in faith in the power of His Holy Word, I began seeing the great leaning, metal wall materializing in front of my eyes. It's massive and large. It looks from the distance, the underneath, the underbelly, the part I'm seeing is a pewter grey in color, but also has shiny silver and white in places. It remains still and unmoving.

I heard a voice from the Heavens say, "Daughter of mine take a good look and record what you see."

Suddenly I have my journal and ink pen in hand. I saw a long rectangular, metal type wall. Now that I can study it closer, it looks like it's some of the alloy material I have seen before, but not above ground in our world. It's from the hidden facilities of the fallen ones, the dark lords who are the angels that

fell and were cast out of Heaven and their nephilim children. I first saw it in the facility under the United Nations complex in Switzerland.

“This is correct,” the voice from Heaven replied to me.

“Father God, Jesus Christ, it's strange looking to me. It has near the top of its rectangular shape what looks like 9 solid white half rings that remind me of what ceramic looks like with 6 on the other end I shall call the bottom. There's shiny silver tubing that looks like running in odd shapes near the top. It looks like there is a large triangle on it with a circle inside it that has a seam running down its length.

Suddenly lights, blinking lights appear on the leaning metal wall. “What's it doing Jesus?” I asked cautiously, but no answer came. I saw white, blinking lights running in straight lines. One horizontally near the wall's top and two others running vertically mid length of it. Now the edges of the wall have lit up in red, then changed to blue, then back to red and continues to do this nonstop. But the brightness of the red and blue lights are dimmed somewhat because they appear to be under a whitish, clear covering.

I looked around briefly thinking surely someone else has seen this in such a large well-known city. But no, there appeared to be no one else seeing this now blinking metal wall still unmoving and still very much suspended high in the open, gloomy sky.

Suddenly I heard a very slight whirring sound like that of a very well-run engine purring to life. “What's happening, Jesus Christ what's happening?” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ's voice speak from the Heavens with great power and authority but would love too.

The time has come for the further deception of your world. The aliens shall come from the sky to your world, and many will fear and believe in their existence. Deception upon deception has come to your world and with My Restraint removed nothing shall hold back the flood of evil coming upon your world. Nor My judgments.

“The time for the great reveal, the revelation of alien life and proof has come,” your leaders shall declare. Do not be deceived! They are and shall forever be, demons and fallen ones portraying themselves as the various alien life forces.

So, they can work openly beside your governments and antichrist, the man of sin, until they no longer need to hide who they truly are.

Suddenly the metal wall which I now know is a fake alien spaceship takes off flying very fast, very quickly out of my view. I was stunned by how quickly it flew. I looked around thinking, "Surely someone else has finally seen this massive, leaning metal wall of a ship fly away," but again I saw no one else. But one lone figure of a man in the far distance who has his arm pointed to the sky where the ship had once been.

"Jesus, my love, why didn't anyone else see this massive ship with all its blinking lights except for this man, it looked like, and me?" I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply again from the Heavens and He said:

Because few are watching. Few are sounding the alarm of what is coming. Little daughter, you must sound the alarm. More deception is coming in the form of fake alien life forms and so many of Mine who are living in the world while trying to serve Me shall be deceived and swept into the deception, and others. Because they want to ignore all the warnings of what is occurring and live their lives as if they're going to 'live their lives' unhindered by what is come to your world already.

How will they stand in Me when they can't stand now even before the full depths of deception fills this earth?

Warn them little daughter. I charge you to warn My people and world of the coming deception of fake aliens by the fallen angels and demons ruling in your world. I will Jesus Christ with Your help, Your strength and in Your great name.

And daughter.....

Yes, Jesus.....

The time is now, the time of antichrist... for them to arrive.

Then I awoke suddenly out of this dream with an urgency to pray and get this dream out. I have prayed and tested the spirits as I have had this dream and each time it has been discerned to be from Father God and Jesus Christ. Help us Jesus Christ, help us all to stay true to You no matter what the cost is to ourselves.

Verses from Father God:

2 Thessalonians 2:7-12

Numbers 12:6

1 Corinthians 16:22

1 Timothy 4:1-2; 12; 14

Revelation 3:14-15

Isaiah 42:8-9; 62:6

Ezekiel 7:5

Hosea 12-10

Deuteronomy 11:16

Ezekiel 3:10

Matthew 24:4

Ephesians 5:6-7

2 Thessalonians 2:3

1 John 4:1-3

Verses I quoted:

Joel 2:28

Daniel 2:28

2 Corinthians 13:1

Genesis 40:8

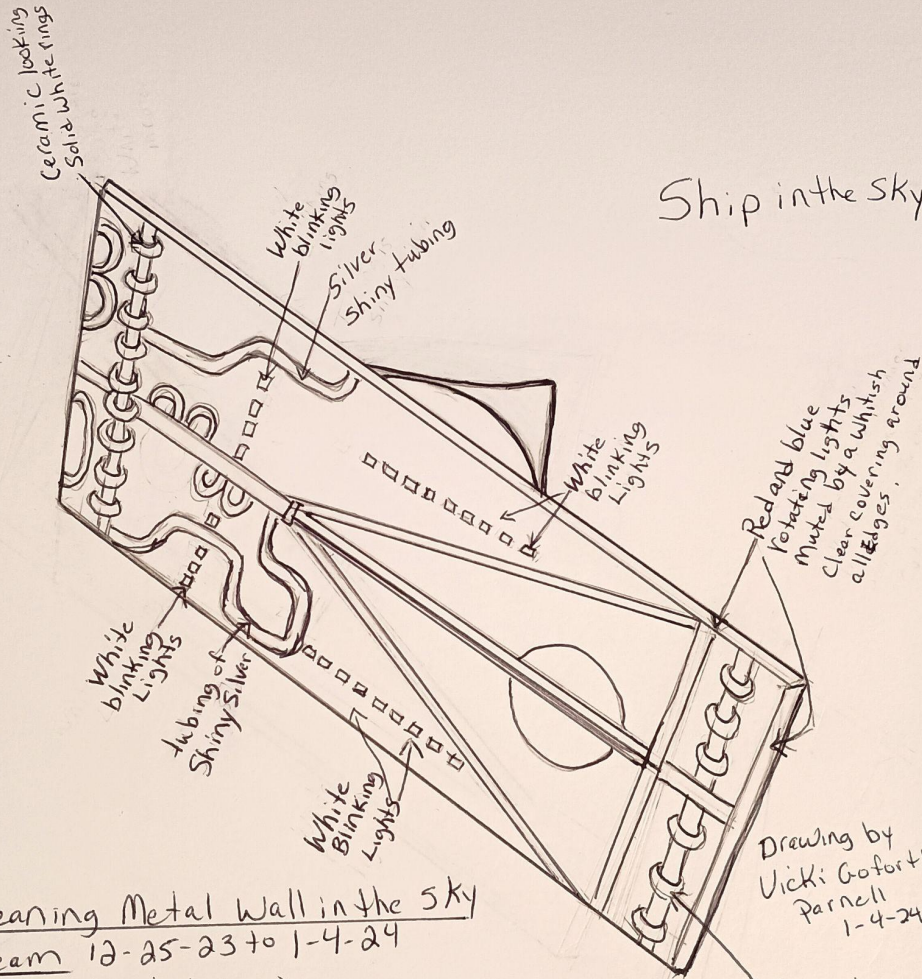
Matthew 7:7

Jeremiah 33:3

Luke 8:17

Please take all this in prayer to Jesus Christ and try the spirits.

Ship in the sky.



The Leaning Metal Wall in the sky

Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24

(plus flash visions)

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
1-4-24 @ 1:09pm

Ceramic looking
Solid white color
rings

Antichrist and the World Highway Vision 1-10-24@ 1: 07 PM

I see eyes, blue intelligent but evil eyes before me. I see 'his' eyes Jesus! I see eyes that now appear black and soulless. The eyes of Antichrist. They're watching, now they're going from left to right as if trying to see from every direction and see all that is occurring.

His posture looks as if when someone is looking for an opening to where they can dart out across the road of a two-way street of fast approaching oncoming vehicles to safety. (I'm currently not seeing his whole body.)

Now I see antichrist's whole body once again. I noticed his darker hair is neatly cut though I see some waving to it. He's dressed in a dark almost black business suit, and I know it's very expensive. He has on a white button-up shirt with a red pocket square and a matching red tie. The texture of his suit looks more like wool than silk this time.

Now I see an actual road before him. He takes a step onto the road of oncoming traffic zipping by him so very fast. He's standing on the edge of this massive road, more like a highway. He looks to his left. He looks to his right. Then he smiles a malevolent grin and lifts both his arms up. He points one toward the right and the other to the left with his hands upright as if calling all to stop.

Suddenly, it's as if time stops and everything is frozen in place... in time, but him! He lays his head backward and laughs in an evil, horrendous laugh of malicious joy. He appears almost dazed momentarily in his eyes as he drinks in the feel of power, he possesses over all such things. Then he begins whistling a tune. "Night of the dead," I know, and I have the understanding of its name though I don't recall ever hearing a song titled this before.

He takes off walking in an arrogant brisk stride gloating over his ability to make the traffic stop for him. As he's walking, he reaches down and nonchalantly straightens his suit coat back into place from where it had risen some while holding his arms outstretched.

"Jesus Christ where he's going?"

It's all happening so fast, yet I can see him walking across the highway, but now it has become one that reaches and covers the whole world. It's a world highway. The pavement beneath his feet changes and out of nowhere comes a large, long blood red carpet that covers the whole distance where he is walking. There is a gold filigree trim on each side of it.

He reaches the end of the world highway and again, from out of nowhere a pair of hands gives him the same gaudy gold crown I have seen so many times him wear in dreams and visions. He holds it up triumphantly, brings it to his face and gives it a big kiss. Then he places it on his head and begins whistling again.

He then turns back to the highway he had travelled across the world. He grins as he continues to whistle and winks with his right eye to the world laid out in front of him.

Nothing it seems could stop him from his walk to power, to obtaining the crown. He walks unhindered. Now it's fading, yet I still hear the last song he's whistling. It's different than the first one. As he disappears from my view and the last note fades, I hear him say these words. "It's going to be a hot time in hell tonight." Now it's gone as fast as it had come. "Oh Jesus, oh Father God."

"His time is now oh beloved daughter, his time is now. No more restraints upon him as it is written in My holy word. Great, great evil has come while many of My own have slept through their watch.

Pray for the harvest of souls and for laborers to rise up in Me their Savior little daughter of Mine. Pray and never stop praying in My name Jesus. I am Jesus Christ the Son of the living God, and I am your world's only hope. I have always been it and will always be for those who know.... and then trust.... fully and Me.

Verses

Ephesians 5:14

Matthew 9:37-38

Titus 2:13

Daniel 8:23-25; 11:21

1 Peter 1:3

2 Thessalonians 2 :6-10

1 John 2:22

Revelation 13:1-10

2 Corinthians 11:13-15

The 10 Commandments Dream & Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24

The 10 Commandments Dream 1-11-24@12:27AM (#1 Dream)

Sweet Holy Spirit my friend am I to write this dream now I have received? (I had the strong urge to write.) It started where I was watching what looked like a big computer screen where descriptive sentences are being displayed one at a time. Some with many words and some with a few and each are several rows apart.

They each were being rolled up across the screen in a choppy like movement. It would roll up then stop. It was as if every time a new line of words would roll up and then stop, it would shake everything momentarily. Then I heard a clicking noise and I knew it had become locked into its place. Again though, they shook everything including the monitor, the computer screen for a quick moment in time.

These sentences I remember were of great importance and were unmoving once they were locked into their positions. This process kept occurring until there were 10 descriptive series of lines to be seen. I drew closer to see, even reached over from somewhere and picked up a pair of glasses which isn't normal for me to do in real life to ensure I read every word accurately.

The back screen was solid black and the writing in solid white. I felt myself moving closer for I was drawn as if pulled by a magnet to see what these sentences were. I looked up at the computer monitor screen once again and began reading.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and thy mind. #1. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me. Next line read #2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath or that is in the water under the earth. I read the next line. #3. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children and to the 3rd and 4th generation of them that hate me. And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

These words pierced my heart as I realized these descriptive lines are in fact the holy 10 commandments found in exodus 20: 1-17 which God gave to the children of Israel. But are still for all people today, these 10 moral commandments to live by, even as Jesus Christ did when he walked the earth as both man and God.

As I finished reading all 10 commandments out loud the black monitor screen suddenly changed into the front of my chest where my heart is located on my left. The holy words sink into it. I heard from the heavens, "Live by them. They are written upon your heart, now live by them." Then I woke suddenly and sat up.

Jesus lived by these heavenly commandments of moral codes and even expounded more upon them and their meanings as he walked the earth. He is our example. We are supposed to walk our own lives imitating what he did. How he walked!

We are to keep the 10 commandments even today in a world such as this with the additional information Jesus Christ expounded on to bring us more understanding to keep us from sinning. Oh, what a Savior! Oh, what love!

Jesus Christ, don't just write Your holy to commandments upon my heart, but every single word found written in Your holy word that I might not sin against you and mostly so I can know you more and more. I love you Jesus Christ. I love you.

I love you too oh daughter, daughter of Mine.

Verses

Exodus 20:1-17; Proverbs 7:13; John 14:15; 15:10; Deuteronomy 6:17; Matthew 22:36-38; 2 John 1:6

Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24@4:13AM (#2 Dream)

I dreamed again my love, I dreamed again. Holy Spirit my sweet friend please bring it all to my remembrance in Jesus Christ's name as John 14: 26 says you will do.

This dream began much like the one I dreamed earlier this morning but it's different in its content. I saw a large white standing tablet. A large, massive 4-sided rock tablet that is standing out in the open for all the world to see. Chiseled into it is the word of God. Then it's filled in with black, so the words are easily read.

I walk up to the large, massive wall of the written word of God. As I'm reading verse after verse, my heart rejoices at such knowledge being made free to all of our world to read and see.

As I am reading with great joy something happens right before my eyes. The words of the verse I am reading rises up off the tablet and are thrown into a black cup that has appeared from out of nowhere. There is a hand holding the cup. Another one appears and places itself over the top of the cups opening and begins shaking this cup full of the words that had made up the verse I had been reading just a few minutes ago.

The handshakes and shakes then suddenly it stops. I'm in stunned shock at all I'm seeing, more so for the barren spot on the rock where now is missing part of the verse I had been reading. The cup turned sideways and the black words inside the cup are slung back onto the large rock tablet. I start reading the newly placed words and though the words fill up the empty space the words do not have the same meaning as before.

“What!” I exclaimed then continued, “what have you done?” The black cup appears again to the right side of the four-sided tablet and repeats the process. “Stop!” I cried out, but it didn’t pay me any attention. Then the scene changed.

I am looking at a large open Bible understand. The cover is black, I can tell by the edges showing beneath the white pages. The words are boldly written making it easy for all to read, even from a great distance. I looked around momentarily and noticed this open holy Bible is being displayed outside of the US capitol building and has a protective clear covering over it.

I watched the changing of seasons and years passed by with minor damages occurring to the open word of God that is protected by the locked clear protective covering. I noticed now it actually has a lock, a keyhole on its covering. I heard a noise, and I knew the House was in session. I heard jubilant shouts and the sound of a gavel striking wood that seems to ring out across the world.

A single, lone figure walked out of the white building and up to the open Bible on its stand. I realized then this is no ordinary person because he is tall. So very tall and tall enough to reach the lock of the clear covering over the open holy Bible without machines, lifts, or the aid from ladders.

It’s a man dressed in a blue business suit. He reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out a strange looking key. With the triumphant shout he unlocks the protective, clear covering over the Holy Bible with great joy. He pulls off the covering and throws it carelessly to the side on the ground below. Then he walks away.

Time begins passing again as I continue to observe the Holy Bible on the stand now uncovered an unprotected, no longer protected as it once was. The pages of the Bible are being affected by the weather and elements of the world. Great sadness fills my heart. “Oh Jesus Christ, what have they done?” But no answer came.

I watch now as time passes and now, I see angry people throwing rotten tomatoes and other food hitting the still standing Word of God. The once loved and protected book has now become hated by many.

As I’m standing watching all this my heart is troubled and grieved. I hear once again the noise of a meeting occurring in the big white building. Suddenly again, I hear the sound of a gavel striking wood. This time it had the feel of ‘finality’ to it. Of death! Shouts of joy and laughter ring out from the building.

Then I watch as again, the same long, tall figure dressed in the same blue suit emerges triumphantly from the building. He stands in front of the open Bible and laughs. This time though, he notices me watching and he seems surprised.

He turns and scrutinizes me and assesses me. He must have determined I was harmless because he turned back toward the massive Bible still standing even with all that had been

done to it and he laughs. This very, very tall man laughed. Then he said, "Go ahead boys, go to it!"

I saw appear before my eyes wing-shaped black figures carrying very large pencils with erasers. Each one begins erasing the words off the once majestic standing Bible. "No!" I cried out.

The tall man turned toward me and looked at me shrewdly as if thinking it seemed, "is she one of them? Is she one who knows what the words of this great book really hold inside it? Or just another one who doesn't want this well-known landmark associated with this country being tore down?"

He gave me a long hard look then slowly turned back to the flying demon still racing the words from the holy Bible. Tears began to form around the corner of my eyes yet I knew I needed to be careful around the very tall man with his winged demon friends.

He starts to become giddy and yells out, "yes, it's done," as the last words of being erased. It's gone! It's all gone, the words are gone! And the demons and the very tall man have now pulled the large Bible off its stand.

I look at the blank page Bible laying on the ground with great sadness. Suddenly, a great wind picks up and centers on the holy Bible with its blank pages and the words appear once again momentarily. Then the wind picks the black and red letters and words into its force and with a mighty force it blows past the very tall man in the business suit and causes the winged demons to be tossed in the air.

"No!" He cries out as he realized what was happening even before I did. The great wind comes straight at me with the words, the red and black words of the word of God and hits me right in my chest where my heart is. The black and red words are absorbed directly into my chest.

A voice from the Heavens declared, "Upon their hearts I shall write My words. My Word shall stand forever. Prepare O' world for the removal of My Word written in physical form. But do not fear My children. Do not fear because I am the word of God. The world cannot remove Me from this world or your hearts.

Soon and very soon in this nation of Babylon and places of the world, that, having a copy of My Holy Word in any physical form shall come with a stiff penalty. Even up to death in some instances.

Evil is no longer restrained. I give you warning again My people, you need to know My Holy Word lest you be deceived. You need to read My Holy Word and study it to know Me for I am the written Word of God that has come in the flesh.

If you have not learned Me, how will you do so when My Word, the physical copies you hold in your hands, are no longer available? A famine is now declared of those seeking to find My Word in physical form.

Prepare My children to teach those in secret who yearned to know of Me as tribulation days increase, for you do not know the hour or day I will come. Or if you, will be one called to reach others in this way and form. Be prepared to give a reason to all of this blessed hope in your lives which is Me Jesus Christ. Then I woke.

Verses

Psalms 18:30; 40:8; 50:16-22; 68:11; 119:11; 89

Matthew 10:22; 24:35

John 1:1

Colossians 1:17

Revelation 19:13

Deuteronomy 11:18-21

Hebrews 8:10

Jeremiah 6:10; 8:9; 31:31-34

Isaiah 5:20-25

Zechariah 7:12

Mark 7:6-9

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

3 Moons till Darkness Dream 1-6-24, 1-11-24 & 1-12-24

The dream began in pitch black. There was nothing but blackness all around. Then I heard from the heavens, "Amos 8: 9." "Amos 8: 9," I exclaimed still fully in the dark! "What does it say?" I asked. "I can't see anything, nor am I able to read if I could see."

Suddenly, I saw one single candle flickering in the dark. The light instantly seemed to drive back the shadows of the darkness. I heard again, "Amos 8: 9," but then out of nowhere a Holy Bible is handed to me and it's opened to Amos 8: 9. I heard the voice from heaven say, "Read it out loud." "Okay," I replied.

"Amos 8:9 And it shall come to pass in that day, saith the Lord GOD, that I will cause the sun to go down at noon, and I will darken the earth in the clear day:"

"Oh," I said in surprise and then continued, "Lord God, is it this time now?" Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself standing outside looking up in the night sky. I am quite perplexed because I saw three moons in the sky. "Three moons!" I exclaimed. "How can that be? There are three distinct moons." I counted them out loud for I could see them clearly...1... 2... 3...

Then I felt like walking. As I do, I noticed it's cold and I see snow. Suddenly, I have a coat around me and gloves on my hands. As I walk through the night that turns to day and then vice versa continually, I walked through several nights and days then stopped to look up at the night sky once again. It's cold enough I can see my breath.

Now one of the three moons is fading in the sky. "What!" I exclaimed. "What's happening to the other moon?" I asked out loud. "Keep walking," I heard a voice from heaven's say. I shrugged my shoulders and said, "Okay." I continued walking through nights and days and time seemed to swiftly pass by. I paused for a moment thinking, I have been walking for quite a few nights and days. "Am I to continue?" I asked out loud.

I looked up into the sky for once again as the time before I felt compelled to stop in the night hours. I looked up and to my surprise there were only two moons now in the sky. One of the moons seems as if it has totally faded from my view. "Am I walking through time?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. I looked around to see if anyone else was seeing the two moons although one seemed fainter than the other. "Nope, it's just me and all of Heaven here." I felt compelled to begin walking again through nights and days.

The temperature is getting warmer. I stopped to look up at the sky once again. "Oh, I love to look at the night sky with all the stars and the moon shining brightly. 'The moon!' I exclaimed. "Wait! There's only one now that I can see." I walked on into the light of day and noticed a sprig of grass. Green grass and the air is no longer so bitter cold.

"But what now?" I asked. I heard the voice from the heavens speak once again. "Before the 3rd moon arrives your Amos 8:9 moment occurs." I looked up at the sky realizing what was to come, but then I felt compelled to ask. "What happens when the moon arrives?"

Suddenly, I saw a black robed figure with a long scythe in one hand, a massive sword in the other. I'm seeing now before me a great sprawling city. The black robed figure flies and passes from house to house while skipping over some. I heard wails and terrible screaming and my face drained from all its color.

"Oh no," I whispered and said, "the time of the destroyer has come. Ah, Jesus...ah, Jesus Christ," I cried out and I fell to my knees on the cold ground. Again, I heard the voice from the heaven speaking out loud these words:

"Warn my people the time of sorrow has come. The plagues returned. The plagues return. Darkness falls, the destroy comes amidst a tide of so much more."

I looked up into the heavens again and now there I saw a face in the moon. It belongs to the man antichrist, the man of sin. As I stared at the odd sight with my mouth wide open, I heard the same voice say from the heavens again speaking to me.

"It is his time to rule. He brings forth in the darkness of Amos 8: 9 those once bound and their children. The time of devils and demons has come to your world. Warn my people this is the now time, of the now, of the season of now I have foretold about."

Then I woke.

I had already discerned this dream each time as being from Father God & Jesus Christ, but due to the specific detailed information I had asked my lovely Jesus Christ for confirmation. When I did, He gave me 2 Samuel, last chapter 24 which turns out to be where David numbered the people which God had warned him not to do. The prophet came to him and gave him three choices of what punishment and the destroyer was sent.

Verses:

Amos 8:9

Amos 3;7; 4:10; 5:20; 24

Exodus 10:21-26; 12:12-13; 29-30

2 Samuel 24:10-25

Revelation 6:8

Isaiah 13:10-11; 14:24; 26-27

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. I have shared all can about this dream already.

Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

It's in the Air! 1-14-24@ 1:40PM

"I would like to talk with you daughter." "I'm here Father God, I'm here."

Perilous times have come, perilous times for told in My Holy Word. Write My words faithful little daughter and heed My voice.

A time of great sadness, a time of despoilment, a time of weeping and wailing, a time of trials and persecution, hardship, and endurance.

But daughter of mine I speak of those who don't know me as their God. Many absorbed Me the God of heaven and their hodgepodge of false gods and created idols. This should not be. Nor do they accept my son Jesus Christ and the great horrendous sacrifice he made to all who would call on him could go free. Be free from the curse of bondage that sin has brought into your world. This world I created for mankind out of my great love for him even while he was still just a thought.

Now look at the results of a world that is controlled by sin. Even your very atmosphere, the air you breathe has become polluted by so much toxins, with most being deliberately done by your enemy. But it's not only polluted, it has now become poisoned.

The times of plagues and pestilences have come. The time of diseases once thought extinct to be revived while new ones created burst onto the scene of your everyday.

My children need not fear and should trust Me for everything. Did I not say to hide under the shadow of My wings? I did, but this requires for you to be very close to me. Close enough, right next to me so I can draw you in under my wing.

My children as soon as a pestilence arises like the coronavirus named later as COVID-19 will be quick to quote, "No place to shall come nigh my door, my dwelling" from Psalms 91 in My Holy Word. But how many really believed it?

How many fit the requirements in their living a holy life in me through My Son for this protection to apply? How many's faith crumbled as the death tolls mounted on the viewer screens and they ran to their government's 'cure' that was created not to cure but to kill? Not to give your body immunization but to change your body's molecular construction from how I created you to be. And so many of you did so by choice.

See how easy daughter it shall be for so many of Mine who are not living close to Me, who are not praying, seeking My face, conversing with Me on a daily basis one-on-one, they will willingly take the mark of antichrist, of the beast. And this too shall be by... their choice.

Up to the point in time when I send My Son Jesus to gather His bride, Our children, you shall be hated little children. Do you understand until this time of His soon return you have to stay as close to Me and as close to Him as you can?

Be wise in your prayers. You have been told by My Holy Scriptures to pray over your food and drink in My Son Jesus' name. His name Christ Jesus. And this is wisdom because if you do not then the food that is now provided for you to eat including the seed you now possess to grow food by will change your molecular structure to that of an abominable thing over a period of time without you even knowing it. If you want a true heirloom seed to grow your food, then it's only available when you are an heir to My Kingdom through Jesus Christ My Son when you bless it in the power of His name.

Little daughter of Mine I have sent out warnings through other as well as yourself of the poisonous things released in the air on purpose. Pray that your body's do not intake into it daily any harmful thing. Intake... To take into and not just ingest which is covering your oral substances.

The enemy is crafty, devious, and smart but he's also black-hearted with the intent to either change My creation mankind into something he can rule or to kill you.

The air has been poisoned! It is airborne! The pathogen is airborne! Death comes daughter as foretold in the opening of My great seals that are opened and being displayed right before the eyes of all on the earth. Yet so many are choosing to stay blind.

These of Mine who do so shall be left behind when My Son returns for His spotless white bride. And I mean spotless! My son does not deserve a dirty dressed bride after the gruesome ordeal He lovingly chose to suffer so you could be with Us and no longer separated by the sin nature you had become after Adam sinned in the garden. "I'm sorry daddy God, I'm sorry." I am too little one.

I am sending you to warn our children once again. First and foremost a dirty bride will not be accepted by My Son so, little children clean yourself up. So many are still wearing sin-stained garments for your bridal attire. Hear My words!

Stop cheating your neighbor. Stop swearing and using My name in vain. My children should not be using vain, ugly words when they talk. Out of the same heart should not come blessings and cursings. If you're doing this and many are, repent! You have sin in your heart.

Our children should not be coveting your neighbor's things, especially their husband or wife. This is lust and when it's conceived it brings forth sin. You should not be lying against one another or gossiping, which in most cases ends up into bearing the false witness, the lies against one another. Yet so many who profess to love Me, who profess to love and serve My Son are doing these things and so much more!

Will you stand firm in Me when the darkness comes for three days?

Will you finally let go of the world after you realize that your dirty stained garments were not acceptable after all when My Son has come and left you behind? I am also speaking to those of the 144,000. If you are not pure in My eyes when the time comes you will be replaced and left

behind for only those who keep themselves pure and unspotted can fill these spots. These places of Bride of Christ and His 144,000 foretold in My Word.

Little daughter give the warning. Sound it loud and clear! Another man-made illness to further change man's body has been released and this one is worse than the last.

Hold on though little children for it's almost the 'now' time of My Son's return. Are you ready? Are you truly ready in Him? My children shall be persecuted until this time so be wise in Me in all you do.

Let Me lead you in the path and directions you must take. Do not let fear grip your hearts when you are made warring overcomers through My Son and His name. Those who have accepted Him into their hearts.

So many of Mine, of Ours are coming home and it's not how they suppose it would be. It never is because they assume to know My will instead of seeking it.

Little daughter this is but one created pathogen among many still yet to come. Death comes little daughter to your world in many ways and so many, so very many of Our own are still not ready in My Son to come home! And this little daughter is the greatest tragedy of all!!!

Sin is the cause. Sin separates My created people from Me but it's by your choice people and inhabitants of the earth whether to partake in sin or not. And it will be sin that causes many of Mine to be left behind when Jesus comes for His bride. And it will be the choice to sin that will cause so many more to spend their eternity in the burning fires of hell and the lake of fire to come.

Tell them daughter, tell them. "I will daddy God... With Jesus is help."

Verses:

Galatians 3:13; Isaiah 5:14; 59:1-4; Psalms 91:1-10; Proverbs 3:5-6; 14:9; 12-14; Ecclesiastes 5:6; 1 Timothy 5:22; Titus 1:15-16; James 1:19-27; 3:8-18; 4:16-17; Acts 14:22; Revelation 6; Matthew 12:34; Mark 9:47

Please pray about these things in Jesus Christ's name and take His word above all else.

A Gathering of Evil is Overheard Dream 1-13-24 to 1-16-24

Father God for the last few nights I have dreamed the same dream and now after praying in the Holy Spirit again you have told me it's time to write it down instead of only praying about it. Sweet Holy Spirit I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's name who I love that you bring all back to my remembrance that Father God and Jesus Christ wants me to journal. I'm standing on 2 Corinthians 13: 1 which tells us in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. Also on Matthew 7: 7; Jeremiah 33: 3 and John 14: 26 because all things must line up with your holy word to prove true. Lining up one way or another.

"Write daughter of Zion and of faith and I shall reveal the dream before you once again as it has been established in heaven for me to do so." "Thank you, sweet friend."

Each time this dream begins with me being inside a yellow, glowing clear ball surrounding me and I'm traveling downward ever so fast into the great depths of the earth. I am traveling swiftly through layer after layer of dirt, water, minerals, rocks, and metals inside the earth because although I'm traveling like this, I have the understanding of what I am passing through by sight.

Suddenly, the yellow, glowing, clear barrier around me burst into a hollowed out opening inside the earth. It looked like a cavern of some sort. The only light presently inside here is the faint yellow glow of the shield around me. The Angel Barrier, I know it is called, once witnessed their creation in Heaven. They're made out of the precious glorified blood of Jesus Christ and Father God's glory. I'm so grateful for the faint glow in the dark black place. I feel and sense immediately this is not a very good place to be in.

As I am standing and trying to get a better understanding of my surroundings I began to pray softly in my lovely Jesus' name. I am also praying psalms 91 over myself. Then afterwards I asked out loud, "Jesus Christ, my love why have you brought me here? What is it you want me to hear or see?" I hear no immediate reply.

So, I peered cautiously into the dark area as a way for instructions from my lovely Jesus Christ because I have learned if I don't wait on him I might very well find myself walking into a trap or into a group of Nephilim, giants, hybrids, fallen angels, demons, or even the human agents who are loyal unto the Kingdom of darkness until their death just like what Paul encountered in acts 23: 12-15 and verse 21. Versus that Jesus Christ himself had shown me when I was questioning the validity of their existence in the Kingdom of darkness. These were my thoughts while I was waiting for further instructions whenever I am told how to proceed.

"Holy Spirit, my friend am I to wait here? Is there something in the dark cavern I need to see?" Immediately I heard, "Daughter of Zion yes there is. You are to follow me this time." "Holy Spirit, I always try to follow you." "I know Daughter of Zion but this time once again you are to be granted to see me with your physical eyes." I turn to where I heard his voice and I see a shadowy form like that of a man. Even though it's dark and bleak in this cavern hole I am immediately filled with the sense of comfort and peace in my whole being.

"Come daughter of Zion, of Faith and I shall lead the way. My coming to you in this form of seeable shape is an answer to your earnest prayer to know me better on orders from the God of Heaven, Elohim,

God of all, Wise and Just. Now let's go!" Then he said to me in a voice of gentle authority, "Eyes be open to see into the darkness and dark hidden things of this world and in that of the realm of spiritual things."

Instantly it was like someone turned on stadium lights on a dark night at a football field. Light came flooding to the dark cavern, yet I knew the cavern itself was still dark, but my eyes now see spiritually and physically with the power of my God, Father God in Heaven. Through also Jesus Christ through my acceptance of Him into my heart all these things are now possible.

"Woah!" I couldn't help but say out loud at the drastic change of going from dark to light in a flash moment of time. "Come Daughter of Zion there is much for you to see." "Yes, sweet friend," I replied. He began walking and as I followed, I now noticed a narrow passageway made within the cavern walls. One would think that being inside the earth like in a cave it would be damp inside it but if it is I can't tell. But that could be because I am still inside the holy Angel Barrier surrounding me.

We walk further into the deeper parts of the cavern, but I can't help but feel all struck at seeing sweet Holy Spirit with my eyes although he's in a shadowy form. I'm humbled so humbled that Father God had heard and answered my prayers. I heard Holy Spirit speak and his firm yet gentle words shook me out of my thoughts. "Daughter of Zion, we have arrived."

I look past Holy Spirit, my friend, to see a gathering of demons, humans, and fallen angels. My heart sank for a moment until I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, "is it not better to hear the enemies plans in advance before they come to pass? Yes, daughter of Zion it is. You shall hear of both, what has occurred in the past plans to bring the new into fruition. Although these plans have been in preparation in some form or other since the fall of Adam, of Eve in the great garden of Eden. You will neither be seen, heard, or sensed by the enemies before you. Now let us draw closer," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say.

As we drew closer, I was amazed at all I saw at this table for it is a gathering of great men and women who ruled upon our world and some still in the positions. As well as Satan and the devil. There is Lucifer himself and sitting next to him is Antichrist, the man of sin. Among the leaders of our world is Vladimir Putin, Kim Jong Un, Xi Jinping, King Charles and Camilla the queen consort. (I heard.) (I shall share only those names I am allowed.)

There is the redheaded Nephilim Sarina and others of her great stature. I saw the ruler of Turkey. Erdogan, I think his name is. "That is his last name Daughter of Zion and of Faith." "Thank you, Holy Spirit." As I looked around more, I saw Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama. Even the man Zelensky of the Ukraine and I realized again that no matter the hatred or animosity that these rulers might hold for one another when it came to providing their part for the good to bring forth the new government system of one money, one religion, one government with one ruler they will set aside these feelings to unite for their plans to come into existence. Even while still hating and loathing one another. Such is the ways of the Kingdom of darkness.

I couldn't help but notice that although there is only one Antichrist in man form each of these rulers of the past and present who are attending this meeting seemed to ooze with the Antichrist spirit. Especially Barack Obama who has it coming out of his eyes, ears, nose, mouth, evenness hands are intertwined with the spirit. "Wait! What am I seeing?" "It's your spiritual eyes being fully opened to see what few of the flesh of men have seen." "Oh, I understand," I replied a little sheepishly. "Focus on the conversation and take notice of all you hear." "Yes, Holy Spirit, help me to do so." I notice now it is the fallen Angel

Lucifer who appeared to be over the meeting, but it is Xi Jinping who is speaking in Chinese. Yet I am able to understand his words clearly.

"We shall soon reclaim our rightful land of Taiwan. The reunification shows apply our increasing demands for the RFID chip to be manufactured unhindered with the needed upgraded modifications so to be ready for the mass production of the marking of the people of our world. This in addition shall remove one more land of resistance that stands for the freedom of democracy." Democracy he spat out like it was poison in his lips. "We are ready to proceed in the final phase to begin the reunification my Lord," he said to Lucifer.

Lucifer looked pleased as he asked. "And the earthquake machine technology? Did not perform exactly as my Nephilim, my children said it would? Have not the upgraded technology allowed you to pinpoint exactly the needed targeted area near Japan to rip through her in mass destruction, as well as the tsunami wave that followed?" "It has my Lord, and as we have planned before we fully move on Taiwan Japan is now weakened from the events."

Vladimir Putin spoke up. "My Lord light bearer, may I speak" "of course Vladimir," Lucifer's voice seemed to purr. "The cyber-attacks will have increased on Taiwan and the United States in preparation for the coming attacks and invasions of both lands. Is it not your way that we have learned well to weaken those in every way we can before we openly attack so we are met with less resistance?"

"It is Vladimir, a strategic move all here who are present have learned well. The king of heaven thinks he can stop us from proceeding on my time schedule," Lucifer the light bearer said as he suddenly became angry. This is our time to rule the earth and we shall do it my way." "If the God of heaven allows it," I heard a voice say from the other end of the long table they were all gathered around. "Baltazar!" Lucifer shouted out. "This is our time. This is my time, the time of the reign of our antichrist."

"It may be," Baltazar replied, "but we all know the power of the God of Heaven who on his orders had Michael cast us out of heaven forever. One must never forget although it is our time to reign on the earth nothing can be done until it is fulfilling the time set aside by Heaven for it to come to pass. Therefore, we must be wise for we cannot break His commands of voice once it has been spoken. But..." he said as an evil, sly smile came upon his face, "we will make it appear to all His godly angels and all of Heaven that watches our every move that we are complying and adhering to His great timeline of things. Yet still having moments of open rebellion to the God of heaven's rules where we can... in our illegal attacks of his children and world as to hide our true intents of our doings. It's deception in its finest form."

"Here, here!" Some of the other fallen angels and demons shouted in agreement. Along with the rulers of the world who I could tell love the idea by their huge evil smiles and laughter I could see and hear. Lucifer finally replied. "I like it! Baltazar, it's a good plan of strategy." Next alarm he then turned to Barack Obama who was sitting beside the man Antichrist. "Son," Lucifer said as he pointed to Barack, "get ready for your participation of your part in our soon coming alien revelation." Obama grinned really big and nodded his head at Lucifer.

I heard Snickers from some of the demons around the room as one yelled out loud. "Human beings are so dumb and easily manipulated to believe most every line deception we feed them. There is nothing like destroying their minds with lies and deception." "Ha-ha-ha!" The demons laugh boisterously in

derision of us, mankind. Then another spoke up and said. "Yeah, except if your sent against one of those who really do have the mind of the Nazarene, the King of Heaven, then it's not so easy." This sobered all around the table and the merriment stopped.

Lucifer spoke up again. "The signal from heaven has been received already and His holy Restrainer is no longer holding our beloved son from rising upon the earth as ruler, world ruler of all." He looked down at the man antichrist and said in a sickening, sweet, seducing voice. "You have done well my son. Now it's time for you to rise."

Then he turned to King Charles and asked. "Have you secured all the data and Intel needed so when the attack comes upon your lands of the UK, we can do the most damage to ensure there will be little resistance when my son Antichrist sets up to rule? Remember, all these powerful nations must be weakened or destroyed so there will not be anyone strong enough to resist my son antichrist's rule."

King Charles responded. "It has already been supplied to the Nephilim Sarina." Lucifer turned to look at the redheaded Nephilim who nodded her head in agreement that yes, she had already received it. "Very well done," Lucifer said out loud.

"All you know well the plans laid out before you. We must take the souls of every created man, woman and child we can gather. Should our plans fail, and we do not get to remain as ruling ruler of the earth, then we will take all of the God of Heaven's filthy cuss...cuss prepared Lake of Fire. This way maybe it will cause Him some pain knowing He had to send them there. Now you have the signal to watch for to initiate further our plans. Watch for the flying lanterns to be released."

I felt a slight pressure on my wrist, and I jumped slightly, so absorbed I was in this evil, unholy conversation. I looked toward sweet Holy Spirit who said, "It's time to leave Daughter of Zion, Daughter of Heaven and of Earth." "Holy Spirit," I said, "they're so evil, all of them." "Yes, Daughter of Zion," He replied, "this is what in does. It destroys all that was once created good. Come now and follow me," he said. And as we walked out of this evil gathering, I became awakened out of my sleep. "Oh, Jesus Christ, my love, please help us everyone, for without you there is no hope for our world."

Verses from God

Luke 12:2-3

1 Peter 4:1

Romans 11:33-36; 12:2

Ephesians 6:12-13

Colossians 1:12-19

Jeremiah 23:23-24; 1 Chronicles 29:11-12

Amos 3:7

Verses I referenced.

2 Corinthians 13:1; Jeremiah 33:3; Matthew 7:7; John 14:26; Acts 23:12-15; 21 (Human agents' verses)

401K Warning & the Rabbit Hole Tube Dream 1-16-24@7:47am (Shared 2-18-24)

This dream begins with the ending, then goes to the beginning, then to the ending once again as it was given to me. Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

Also, when someone dreams of needing to use a restroom, it is symbolic of removing sin out of your life...purging yourself. This dream has this type of information inside it.

"How do you know so much about Nephilim giants, lost cities, hidden secrets of our world yet still so little of other things?" Words spoken to me by a man, in a pilot's blue suit with a captain's hat who's the driver of an old bus we will ride returning from a missionary trip, I think was in Guatemala.

As we are walking together in a building, he's still talking to me. We are heading to the bathroom. He enters the men's, but the ladies' is still down a long stairway. I end up somehow holding onto the round smooth marble-like tube sides and slide down the long distance. I heard his voice still talking though I can't understand him now from the men's bathroom as I descend further.

Right before I went down the tube staircase and awoke, a woman's voice, the voice of the lady who had been my guide had said, "You have to go down the tube to find the women's bathroom to get where you're going." It made me think of the phrase, "Going down the rabbit hole!"

After returning from the missionary trip, I and the other people are waiting for the bus, a woman and her dad appeared. She began talking to me. Her dad had run into financial difficulties because a woman he was living with ran through his money. In the dream I felt like my son, and I owed the man a very small amount of money left to pay for a car we had bought.

She said suddenly, "Did you understand what I told you the last time we talked?" "No," I said. "Dad's going to access the 401K's and get his money with interest. He needs his money, and the government has already given him access. So, you'd better pay up now before he gets into your 401K himself." Then she laughed as if she was joking, but I knew she wasn't.

I excused myself from her to find my son because I knew somehow, he was here. I found him outside in some woods. "Alex we've got to pay, and I gave his name, the money we owe

him right away.” He replied, “Mom, we’re making the payments and only have two left. It's less than \$100.” “I know son,” I replied, “but you don't understand what has happened.”

I told him about the conversation with the woman and he looked at me and said, “I'll take care of it, Mom, you go finish the trip home.” In this dream for some reason, I had to complete the trip to where I was going. After speaking to my son, he took off running incredibly fast into the woods.

I returned to the other people in our group, all of us were waiting to go home. Now, the bus was there but not the driver yet. Some of the passengers are instructed to clean up the bus before we leave. The prior people had laid some of the seats back and formed sleeping areas. They were long cushion seats like a van has, yet it looked like an airplane seat at the same time.

I've been assigned the front seat which can seat more than one person. I am folding up blankets on the row of seats behind the first row of seats where my ticket was behind the driver on the left. As I was pulling one blanket toward me, I noticed a regal looking, petite older black lady with the lady's black and white hat with black netting hanging a little over her forehead from the hat. She's dressed nicely in her short sleeve dress that's gray, light gray in color and has a wide strip of black on the edge of her short sleeves.

It looked like she was leaning on one of the blankets I'm getting ready to pull toward me to fold so, I say, “Excuse me, can you move for a moment and let me get this blanket from behind you so I can fold it?” The lady said softly, “No, I can't but it's not behind my back.” Then suddenly the blanket was laying totally free. The lady hadn't been there when I first started folding the blankets, nor was there anyone else on the bus.

I finished folding the blankets in the area and then I sat down in my assigned seat by the lady to see if there was still room for me to sit where my ticket said even though she's in the middle of the seat. Surprisingly, I was able to do it with little difficulty. The attractive Spanish or Mexican lady, our travel guide poked her head into the door and spoke to me and said, “You can't stay on the bus, it's not time to go yet.”

I left the bus, but the elegant black lady did not. Then the travel lady came to the group of people I had shared the prior ride with, and she is holding what looked like the long business envelopes regular mail is sent in and received. She's flipping through them, and I noticed they're tickets not envelopes.

She holds up one that has gold trimmed edges and she calls out my name. She asked me, "Did you hear what I said earlier about the gold trim tickets?" I replied, "I'm sorry, no, the noise was so loud, and I knew I had a regular ticket when I left and started this journey." "Ah, but your ticket," the lady said, "is gold trimmed! The pilot driver wishes to speak with you, he's on the bus. I'm thinking, "What's going on?" Yet I head back to the bus.

The driver is dressed like a captain, that of an airplane pilot. He's sitting in the driver's seat. As I walked up to the bus, he opened the door. He's dark haired and tan skinned. He smiled at me with blue eyes even though he looks Mexican. "Get in," he said in a pleasant voice.

When I entered the bus, I saw there was no one else there. I sat down in my ticket seat behind the driver, and he looked at me from his mirror, his rearview mirror and said. "You have been chosen, selected to be given the gold rimmed ticket. You were handpicked out of all these others, chosen as well for this trip. But now you are assigned to travel by different means. You'll be traveling in my accommodations." I'm speechless!

"Come, now let's get your things," he said. He opened the door, gets out of the old but new bus that looks like a plane then said, "Please come." I get off the bus after the Mexican looking pilot and the pretty travel guide has joined us. My mind has so many questions. I don't know where the elegant black lady from before was because she wasn't on the bus this time.

As we begin walking, I'm told by the travel guide lady to follow them. She hands the captain bus driver pilot the gold trimmed ticket with my name on it and he tucks it safely into an inside pocket of his blue captain's coat it looked like. Or it could have been a shirt pocket instead. The travel guide is doing most of the talking as I walked between her and the pilot.

"Everything you need will be provided for you. Your things have been gathered; all you have to do is follow your instructions given to you for your trip." "Wait!" I said thoughtfully, "I thought I was returning home." The pilot looked at me and said, "No, your trip has been extended all-expense paid. You have been chosen but there will be work to do also."

In this dream I didn't argue, I knew he was right. Whether I returned home or not didn't matter, I knew in all my being I needed to go. "Okay," I simply said. The captain pilot and travel guide lady each gave me a warm smile.

As we made the short walk in the dirt from the old bus type plane it soon became concrete just as I noticed it's not a little village type building. It appeared to be a tall more modern

airport terminal, but there's not any people other than we three. The door opened easily for the Mexican looking blue eyed bus driver pilot captain.

We enter the terminal, and the man begins finally speaking to me after he had remained silent on the short walk to the building. "How do you know so much about nephilim giants, underground cities, secrets of our world that so few know of today? Why have you been entrusted with so much high knowledge in a world such as this?" He asked me.

I was surprised at his words, yet I felt no alarm by his knowledge of what I knew. "My lovely Jesus Christ and Father God had told me," I replied honestly and slowly. "That he did," the pilot man said matter of factly as the pretty travel guide flashed me a brilliant genuine smile.

"It's best to use the restroom before our trip begins. There will be no stopping on this trip. Once it begins it will not end until time is over!" I nodded my head in acknowledgement to his words. The men's restroom was to the left of a set of stairs that looks like a tube. He's still talking about how I would love this trip as he entered the men's restroom.

I'm being polite and not leaving yet because I still heard him talking but now I can't understand all his words. I'm concerned about not hearing all he has to say. I heard the guide lady say to me, "You have to go down the tube, the staircase to find the women's restroom to get where you're going. Relieve yourself of all waste before this trip can begin."

I looked at the long tube with its smooth marble sides then at the large numbers of the steps. It's a staircase, a ladder. Again, I'm thinking about not hearing the captain, the pilot's voice clearly and I feel upset at this knowledge. But I know there's truth to be found at the bottom.

"If you want to get where you're going," I heard the lady say, "you must get to the restroom and relieve yourself for this trip. We will meet you at the bathroom of the tube's end. His voice you shall hear clearer than before."

I didn't hesitate even though I couldn't help thinking of it reminding me of going down a rabbit's hole. I am determined to get down the hole, the tube and to do it quickly. I felt the pilot captain holds truth for me too. The steps will take too long.

I placed both hands on the sides of the tube after climbing down a few of the steps. I say a quick prayer in Jesus Christ's Name then launch myself off the steps somehow knowing I

will be able to reach the bottom by my hands outstretched as I slide down the marble-like side walls. I knew if I took the step of faith off the ladder I would not fall. I'm sliding fast with both hands on the sides of the tube and then woke up.

Verses:

Hebrews 10:15-22

Proverbs 15:11; 22:4

1 Timothy 6:9-10

1 John 3:18

1 Corinthians 2:10

John 16:7-11

2 Corinthians 7:10

Romans 12:1

Ephesians 4:17-32; 5:1-7

Matthew 24:42-44

Bullet Points:

1. The group I was traveling with were all waiting to go home. I felt this was representing the bride of Christ waiting for rapture, Jesus Christ's return because everyone was waiting to go home and not traveling anywhere else.
2. My son though somehow part of the waiting group leaves to take care of business that had to be dealt with immediately. When he left, he ran incredibly fast. I felt this is symbolic of how those of the 144,000 though part of the bride-made-ready of being prepared now for their holy assignments. I think my son was used for me to understand fully. I knew in this dream once he had taken care of the business, he would return to the waiting group. But I'm still praying about this.
3. I'm in the group ready to go when Jesus Christ returns waiting to go home. Heaven, God Heaven is our true home, not this earth anymore. I'm pulled out of the group to extend my stay. I will go home at a later time. This is to me symbolic of my calling for the end time days.
4. The blue-eyed Mexican pilot with the captain's hat in uniform is my lovely Jesus Christ. I know His eyes! They're blue yet at times appear greenish in their color when they're not flaming fires of holiness.
5. The 401K warning I felt is letting us know that the government is working with business owners to somehow let them collect debts owed to them without our consent with interest earned. The 401K represents anywhere people store their money I feel. I don't have a 401K in reality or have a car payment so I know this warning is for all people in Jesus Christ's Name.

6. The tube staircase, ladder that reminded me of a rabbit's hole was actually the rabbit hole that Alice in Wonderland went down into the realm of Wonderland. It's symbolic for all the truths that Jesus Christ has been showing me of how things really are and the cover up by the enemy, the hidden society, and the world rulers and governments. I had to choose to go down the rabbit hole, let go of all I have been taught to the realm of Father God's truth..... Not the world's. I have been praying Luke 8:17 and this prayer:
Father God let my ears hear only Your truth without manipulation from the kingdom of darkness the way You meant for it to be heard or even the truth seen I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's mighty Name.
7. When you dream of using the restroom it represents purging yourself of sin. It shows the person is trying to remove all sin out of their lives. This is imperative for all His children to allow sweet Holy Spirit to lead us to lead a clean, holy life in Jesus Christ and removing all sins as He reveals them.
8. The captain pilot bus driver was being an example to me of how I should be by going to the restroom to keep all waste, all sin out of my life. I might not have went to the restroom or down the tube either if not for following his lead.

My 2 Witnesses arise with warnings Word 1-17-24@8:27AM

"Daddy God, I am here. I heard you call out to me to come to you after praying and reading your holy precious word this morning. I love you daddy God, I love you.

Judgment comes upon this world. I will refrain no longer. O' hear ye people of the earth My witnesses arises. They arise in Me to full power. The time has come, it has arrived.

Sound the trumpet Gabriel, make the announcement loud and clear. Judgment has fully come and so does with it My two end time witnesses who speak with the fire of Me. I am an all-consuming fire. Each are consumed with My holy fire. Sound the trumpet Gabriel, sounded loud and clear. Let all heaven and earth know the time of my two witnesses have arrived.

Fire should go before them. Fire should go behind them. My fire, my holy fire for I am a God of holiness. My zeal, my righteous zeal for my truth, for my holy ways our place into each. You have been chosen, hand-picked and created it for such a time as this.

Arise my prophets, arise. Be a voice that no one can stop until the appointed time in my timeline of things.

Sound the alarm O' Kingdom of darkness for your worst nightmare has come. My son returns as well, not for his bride for she shall rise beforehand but with his mighty army. For we will not abandon the remnant few of ours and those still yet to come.

Arise sleepers, this is your last call before you are left behind. Wipe the sleep from your eyes. Get up and prepare yourselves in me because if you don't you will find yourselves among those fighting for their lives from the hands of Antichrist. His time has come. His mark arrives fully in just a few short moments of time. Arise O' sleeper I am crying out one more time in answer to those of My faithful children who have been crying out to me to wake you up!

Hear O' people of Babylon the drums of war beating in preparation for your demise? Hear the drums of war little children that have erupted all over your world? It's time now, I say it's time! But for antichrist to fully ascend to his position, so does my 2 witnesses have to appear.

O' man of sin having known by the stars and evil divination whom My two final, end time witnesses are you have sent wave upon wave, attack upon attack against these two chosen vessels of Mine and I have protected them from it all. If you couldn't defeat them now because of My protective hand, then know this O' man of sin. You definitely won't stop them as they step publicly out in My name empowered like none other except My very own son Jesus Christ until the allotted 1260 days have built fully expired.

It's time Warriors of Light of the 144,000 to strap on your holy battle gear. The time for the battle of the ages for the lost souls of men to be completed. As the last souls are gathered in from the hands of those who would try to destroy their souls.

Many of My remnant shall die! But what is the body compared to the eternal soul? Arise My warriors, arise. Your Captain of the Host stands ready to lead you in this glorious battle of holy righteousness. But to still be part of this 144,000 you must have your garments spotless white, your mind pure and clean as the mind of My Son is.

Sound the alarm! Blast the trumpets!

This time is now O' world. It is now! Those who are spiritually dead shall remain spiritually dead if they do not hear this last call to awake before destruction, desolation, famine, chaos, My Sons return for His bride, war, darkness, plagues return, calamities, and the man of sin sit on the throne of your world as physical ruler and not only as spiritual.

Wake up O' sleepers for the time is now for you to wake. I will shake your world and you shall either awake, or for many you shall die while still sleeping.

You have been warned O' world!

You have been warned unfaithful bride of My Son!

You have been warned man of sin that you cannot prevent the rising of My 2 witnesses!

You have been warned Warriors of Light to remain pure and undefiled with this world and to strap your battle gear on!

Now I'm through warning!!!

Let the judgment fall My Son. Let it fall hard, swift, and heavy upon this wicked world and spare none who does not have Your blood applied to their heart and do it now.

Jesus: Yes, Father I will.

"Daughter of Heaven, of Mine you are to share this word with the world." "I understand. Do I share it all or begin where you are addressing the people of the earth?" "Little daughter, all is to be shared except the private words I spoke to you my beloved daughter." "I understand. Thank you, Daddy God. I love you." "I love you too. Now go."

Verses

Revelation 11:3-12

Zechariah 4:11-14

Daniel 11:21-24; 32-35

Malachi 4:5-6

Jude 1:14-15

Malachi 4:3

1 Timothy 4:10

Revelation 14:1-5

Revelation 12

Revelation 13:5-10; 16-18

The Churches Shall Burn 1-18-24@11:38PM

I will speak with you daughter, oh, daughter of Mine. During the days of Jeremiah the prophet, sin had risen to a peak. So has it here in your Babylon. With this sin also comes a renewed hatred for my children.

The time of the burning of the houses of God has come for I know what really goes on inside these houses professing to belong to me. Just like I showed Ezekiel through the hole in the wall the sins thought secret. I see it all. There is nothing hidden from me.

Church houses I declare will be burned to the ground as hatred for those who are Mine, who will not bend and compromise My word soon become hunted down and martyred.

Gather amongst those you trust in secret meetings to ensure the gospel is still preached across your world and nation as antichrist in secret at first, unleashes his scouts and AI empowered programs to gather every name of every church and every member in this world.

Little daughter, My children mostly are not prepared when they should be. Have not I have written in My Holy Word these things would occur? See the signs I have given to you. I do this out of love, out of mercy for you. It's out of My great compassion for you My children that I have written these scriptures and given word through My children further still.

Look for those buildings which bear My name or My Son's who will not conform and modernize their way of thinking and worshiping to that of the world's to be burnt quickly to the ground in the coming days with their pastors beaten, arrested, murdered, and the members seemed to follow.

And with this shall be a famine of hearing My pure word in its unadulterated form. You will soon find you can no longer obtain a written copy of My Holy Word. A famine has come, a spiritual famine of hearing My Word.

Burn the churches down I say! For let them burn to the ground for most are doing abominable works inside their doors. It is on the just and unjust this command I give. My people do not need a fancy house to gather in those whose hearts are seeking after Me for they can find Me anywhere. I shall no longer allow My Name or My Son's to hang over a church door that is serving false gods or of self and worshipping angels that fell.

Churches shall burn! Sheep shall scatter! Shepherds apprehended and some murdered! Are you prepared to pay the cost My people for loving Me and professing My Son Jesus Christ as your Lord? This is that time that has come.

Weep and wail little children, weep and wail for soon salvation's door shall be shut to the proud and stiffnecked people of your world. Reach all! Reach all! Reach all you can now while there's still a little moment left of time to do so.

Be bold in Me children in My Son's Name. Do not back down or compromise from the truth found written in My Holy Word because if you do, you will be among those that I shall rain My harsher judgements upon.

Stay close to Me through My Son for I am the God that moved so the children of Israel could be brought forth out of Egypt after over 400 years of slavery with a mighty, mighty hand! And mighty is what I shall be for those who stand true, stand firm, and unwavering in My Son's name.

Verses:

2 Chronicles 36:19

2 Kings 25:9

Ecclesiastes 1:9

Malachi 3:6

Numbers 23:19

Ezekiel 8:7-16

2 Chronicles 36:15-16

Matthew 5:45

Amos 8:11

Jeremiah 7:30; 23:11-12

Deuteronomy 10:16-17

The Patriarch Lady Dream 3-16-23@3:36am (Shared 1-20-24)

I awoke to these resounding words I had prayed for a very vivid dream I had. "Father, give her a drink of living water."

A demon possessed white, chubby boy I have been chasing but his dark hair, dark tanned and was running after me to protect her nephew from being set free. We had stopped and I was not out of breath. Neither was the 12-year-old boy or his aunt the woman.

But the boy turned in shock and wonderment that I had been able to keep up with his supernatural speed. Then the lady, his aunt caught up with us. As she reached out lunging toward me, I yelled out in authority and power saying, "Father, give her a drink of living water. Let her taste Jesus Christ's goodness."

Immediately the lady begins gagging and reached for her throat, and she froze. I saw wonderment come across her face, then tears of joy, but then the woman changed into a solid white doll... Stuffed that I am now holding in my hands. It's about the size of a rag doll whose face has also changed.

At first it had two X's for its eyes with its tongue sticking out. Then it changed to where the left eye was still an X and the right eye is like a circle, a black button eye. The mouth is now a straight black line where its tongue once was hanging out. Then I watched as it transformed into a smiling white doll with hair with two black button eyes.

The young boy was screaming, "What'd you do? What'd do you do?" I looked him straight in the eye and said in Holy Ghost boldness. "I gave her a taste of Jesus Christ's love. A taste of the living waters given to us from heaven, from Father God above."

I woke up realizing we are dealing with voodoo type magic, but even so Jesus Christ is still more than enough to defeat it all. I immediately prayed all voodoo type dolls of any sort and such like and hair because I felt they had collected scraps of my hair and other things, be instantaneously burned up with the fire of the Holy Spirit without any more being reconstructed in Your beautiful, wonderful Name Jesus Christ in all existence known to God that you live in Father God.

There's more to this dream though. Prior to this point I found myself in an old sewing machine factory and before this in an old type of mansion. At the mansion I am with other people. I knew here there was an ancient patriarch she was called in this dream, the lady of the house.

I was here with a man who was supposed to be a holy teacher and we were there to clear the place of evil, demon spirits. This man was a cross mix between two different men I know in reality who profess themselves to be wise in the Holy Word of God. Yet both like us all are in desperate need of prayer for none of us are perfect. But those who walk close to Jesus Christ are making our way into perfection in You Jesus. You will perfect all that concerns us if we will trust You and walk in bold, humble, obedience in You. It's all You

Jesus Christ and it's all about You. You are my everything! The love of my life and lover of my soul.

But this man was causing me concern for him. We had arrived at the mansion with around six to eight other people. Strange happenings would occur all through the house and I would go throughout my day and night praying. Then when something demonic would happen I would take care of business in Jesus Christ's name and with His Holy Word. I would get rid of the spirits and demons in Jesus Christ's name.

Your name my lovely Jesus Christ is all powerful and the enemy would run fleeing in stark terror when I invoked Your Name in authority as Your child, but it's all because of You Jesus Christ and what You have done for Your children.

In this dream I would also walk the grounds praying over it with some of the other people. It was a beautiful place as far as the land was concerned, but the mansion, though painted white, was still dark and foreboding. Evil was here I knew. I'm not sure how long we had been here cleansing the mansion out of evil spirits, yet not once during this whole time did, we see the patriarch lady at first. As we walked over the grounds together praying the scene changed.

Our group is now sitting on the upper story's long porch that runs the length of the front of the mansion. The teacher man is sitting in a white painted wooden rocker that has weathered in age, fading the paint from it being outside. He is casually rocking with his cowboy hat on top of his head and holding a glass of lemonade that is sitting on the right arm of the rocker. I saw four large ice cubes in his almost full glass of lemonade.

He's in a man's white sleeveless undershirt that I call a tank top for men made with the ribbed looking cotton fabric. I thought this strange because I knew in this dream, we had a strict moral code of ethics and keeping oneself fully covered especially among people you are not married to was adhered to very strictly. We are here on the Lord's business. He is also wearing a pair of light khaki pants, but I don't see his shoes.

Other people were sitting in various locations. I am sitting on a porch swing, but it's not painted, and it looks like new wood because it's still bright and clean to the sight. I'm sitting on the right edge of it with my feet firmly planted on the porch talking to the man claiming to be a holy teacher. He's speaking.

"Yeah, I believe it's time we talked to the patriarch lady." I replied, "Yes, we need to I agree, but not until we've sought the Lord in prayer and fasting. We should talk with her together. It's best for two to walk together." I felt at this moment the mansion was located deep in the South. It's like an old timey plantation house/mansion in which southern Belles were raised but slaves were kept. This place I felt is in Louisiana. I realized in this dream the only way to gain access to pray over the house was by taking my group with the man professing to be the holy teacher. Then the scene changes.

I am sleeping, but somewhat restless and praying too while I slept. This is not my normal in reality, because I rest in Jesus Christ loving arms each night. I felt a hand gently touched my right shoulder and I immediately awake. There standing by my bed is a shadowy shape, a form of a man, yet I felt no alarm or fear.

“Holy Spirit my friend,” I cried out immediately recognizing this was Him. “What is it?” I asked. “Pray daughter faith in the Risen Lamb’s Name, in Jesus Christ’s Name and prepare for battle. The man you came with who was supposed to aid and teach these people has fallen into folly’s trap. He has approached the patriarch lady on his own.

But daughter of heaven bought by the Blood of Jesus the Lamb, she is no lady, but an entity of strong power. Arm yourself because it’s time to fight the real battle you have been called into here.” “Okay, Holy Spirit my sweet friend, do I wake the others?”

“No, daughter of faith, beloved friend of Heaven, I have already moved upon those who will fight in prayer in My Heavenly language and they’re already storming Heaven for the situation though some do not understand fully the battle at hand.” “And I fully ready Holy Spirit?” I asked knowing if there’s anything in my life that’s not right and is between my lovely Jesus Christ and me, it would be a weakness and an advantage to the enemy at hand.

“Daughter of faith, of Heaven’s Court you are a friend to Me as well as to Heaven. I would not allow you to enter battle if you had anything that could be used against you by the enemy. She is a high-ranking spirit and knows easily if you’re free indeed in Jesus the Risen Lamb,” Holy Spirit said then continued. “The prayers you prayed together last night in authority led by Me remove the last traces of any hold that the enemy Lucifer, Satan could access your life with.”

“The ancestral plantations of witchcraft began here for you in this house. This mansion with many of your ancestors whose descendants carried the wicked seeds as doors and access points to your life. These must be removed as you did last night. They are not just curses, but seeds that had to be dug up, burned, and then removed. You were successful last night in doing so in the Risen Lamb’s Name.”

“You said this is a house it began in. Do you mean the very house of my ancestors or the house from which the seeds were sent forth into my family line?” “The latter daughter of Heaven. Part of your ancestral line contains superstitious beliefs and witchcraft practices that many did not realize they were performing as these things and customs, their traditions had been passed down from generation to generation.”

“But it goes further, your ancestors’ owned slaves. No one should own another man and treat them the way your ancestors did. When you repented three days ago for every ancestor of yours to the very beginning of your line, your seed line, this was so the enemy could rightfully be exposed and I could lead you and the others in this deliverance.”

“But daughter, beloved of Heaven repentance always comes first. Now arm up, suit up for the battle at hand for you now walk in the boldness of our glorious God, the Great I Am unhindered. I am His Spirit. The Spirit of love, of truth, of holy boldness. I shall be inside you empowering you all the way as you go forth in the Name of Yeshua, Jesus the Risen Lamb. Now you are ready to step out into the world as Witness.”

At these words the Holy Spirit in the shadowy man's form that I could feel the glory of God from, with the force of raging volcanoes emitting from Him wraps me in His arms and melds into my body. I felt His holy fire and presence inside me. I fell to my knees and began praying and interceding in the beautiful, unknown language of tongues, a gift from my dear friend Holy Spirit. I'm not sure how long I've prayed but suddenly I stopped praying and I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, “it's time daughter of heaven, it's time.” Immediately I came to my feet filled with the fresh fire the Holy Spirit coursing through me with boldness, great boldness, and strength. Lead the way my friend in Jesus Christ Name and let's get this done that all we do glorify our God, the God of Heaven. Then the scene changed

I'm standing at a door that I know belongs to the patriarch's room. Holy Spirit led me through the labyrinth of rooms and yes, sneaky secret passages. As I reached for the door, I heard a lady's voice say from inside, “Come in, we've been expecting you.”

I looked around for a moment thinking ‘how’? And Holy Spirit immediately responded. “They picked up My strong presence in your life. Do not let this rattle you. It's a mind game it will try to play on you.” I replied, “I have the mind of Christ. I put it on daily and now in Jesus Christ's Name I asked for a God lock upon it against any spirits of doubt, disbelief, unbelief, fear, negativity, alarm, or alert. Let this mind in me as well as the rest of my body be fortified and enclosed in the glorified, fortified Blood of Jesus Christ who I love and serve.” “Amen,” Holy Spirit replied. Then I open the door boldly.

The room was elaborately furnished with furniture from past times of history. There on a luxurious Queen Anne style, red velvet sofa sat a regal looking lady, dark skinned, dark eyed and with dark hair. She is dressed in layers of material with really no shape I can discerned in her garment. She has ruby red lips that are shiny, and she is heavily made-up with makeup.

What did take me by surprise though was seeing the holy teacher man beside her on the floor with his head laid upon her lap. She is stroking his head like one would stroke a pet with her heavily ringed fingers. Before I could say anything as I'm in shock of what I am seeing, I hear Holy Spirit warn, “Say not a word. You have been warned to always expect the unexpected by the Risen Lamb.” I bit my lip and said not a word.

The patriarch lady's eyes narrowed and squinted into slits momentarily then she opened them back up. I could see my response was not the one she had counted on. “Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit,” I whispered inside my mind. “You are welcome,” He replied, “now

proceed with caution and let me lead. The enemy has laid many of traps, but I shall lead you safely through them all if you follow me as I lead the way.” “In Jesus Christ name I will and can,” I replied under my breath. “What did you say?” The patriarch lady asked her eyes squinting again like a snake. “Oh,” I replied, “I was thanking my dear friend Holy Spirit for being here with me and leading me. I don't go anywhere without him.”

The lady responded. “Yes, so it seems. That is the report I keep getting. Sit down,” the lady said sharply. “Stand still!” Holy Spirit spoke quickly to me. “No, I will stand,” I said. This seemed to perturb the patriarch lady who I knew was used to her every command being followed and not questioned. “Hmm,” she said out loud. “You follow Him in obedience well. This was not a myth. Nonetheless we have dealt with your kind before.”

My attention was drawn by the movement of the pitiful looking man who had originally came with me in the group as Christians here to remove the demon presence from this mansion we had thought. I see now around his neck is a black leather strap that turns immediately into a wide thick, metal shackle around his neck yet he didn't even seem to notice it. He moved his arm and I saw clear puppet strings now attached to him. “Oh, Jesus how did he end up in so much bondage after once having professed to know and love you?” I asked under my breath. “Oh, him,” she said then laughed. Many like him I have under my control. Always learning, studying the word but never obtaining the full knowledge of it because they think they know and understand the Scriptures of Truth, the Holy Word from Heaven. Thereby they refused to be teachable by the Holy God of Heaven.”

“You though, are different! You are a problem and I have brought you here to be dealt with and handled,” she said with a smile that was more like a sneer. “It is you who shall be dealt with for I come in the name of Jesus Christ who owns my soul and I do not come alone or fight alone. I have Angel armies that accompany me wherever I go. As I'm sure you know of their presence already here with me, but greater still I have Jesus Himself. His royal Blood is flowing and coursing in my veins. His Holy Spirit, my friend, resides inside my body too. I am a holy terror to your master's kingdom, and I am holy witness, and end time witness voice of Almighty God your creator and mine,” I declared almost in a voice that sounded like a battle cry.

She jumped up, wild hatred in her eyes flashing almost knocking the shackled man to the floor sideways as she did so. “I own ancestral rights to you,” she screamed. “Not anymore,” I replied “those were burned up by the fire of God and fully dealt with last night. Or did you not get the memo?” I asked in Holy Ghost boldness. “I refuse to let go of your bloodline!” She screamed, her eyes now bulging in the sockets. Her visage was beginning to change into something far less attractive. She was revealing her true evil identity. “My seeds have been planted into your seed line, your bloodline for centuries. You could not have removed them!”

“Wrong!!!” I cried out in triumph. “I did in Jesus Christ's Name. It was declared, and decreed and is already done!” The patriarch lady made horrible shrieking noises as she

yelled out, "I will destroy you then if I cannot access your life!" As she spoke, rows of horrible demons appeared on each side of her. The shackled man seemed unaware of what was happening and was trying to get the patriarch lady's attention for more petting. It made me sick to see this.

Suddenly, I saw brilliant flashes of light on each side of me. Angels, I saw heavenly, warring angels surrounding me with swords and weapons made ready. "Michael's forces! You have Michael's army forces surrounding you! Then it's true, you are one of the two witnesses foretold in scripture." She throws her head back and laughs wickedly. "What a reward I shall receive for bringing you down," she cried out in bitter hatred. "I assure you in Jesus Christ's Name I will not be going anywhere but forward in Jesus' name." I said Jesus' Name twice because I could feel the tremors that went through the enemies ranks at His precious all-powerful Name. I continued, "Now you have said enough! In Jesus Christ name I commend you and all your buddies, these other filthy demons' mouths to be shut and not speak unless you're answering truthfully a question I ask."

Immediately I saw muzzles lowered from Heaven and attached themselves to every evil entity's face over in the area that must be their face and mouth, although some were actually in strange locations. Murderous hatred was in all their eyes, especially the patriarch's. I hear Holy Spirit say to me gently, "Ask her who she is. You need to gather the information to aid you in further battles." "Yes, thank you Holy Spirit." "Patriarch lady who are you?" The ladies squirmed and tried to resist. I then added, "In Jesus Christ's Name you will answer me only with truth." "Argh," she said and spat out. "I am the mother of all ill-gotten seeds. I am the plantation owner of this region." She tried to resist but then continued. "I am the power over the region called the southern hemisphere. I am the mother of all. You cannot remove me. I rise to greater power as antichrist, satan's beloved son rises to power."

"Jesus," I said, "so I can't cast this entity into outer darkness bound until the day of its judgment, can I?" "No, you cannot but you are not powerless," I heard my lovely Jesus say to me. "She is a plantation owner. The power in this region of the seeds of witchcraft and controls the planting into people's lives down through each generation until that line dies out or deliverance has been given in my name." "But Jesus I can hinder her abilities somehow can I not? Can I burn up with your holy fire all her plantation fields so no new ones can be planted leaving her only the ones already in a person seed line? Their bloodline?" "Daughter every person is a descendant from the first man Adam and his wife Eve. It was one such entity from another region of the earth that planted sin's seed once Eve and Adam partook of the fruit. The actual plantation fields of sin's seeds cannot be destroyed but the plantations of witchcraft can be," Jesus said to me softly. "Oh, I understand. Only the witchcraft plantations can be destroyed when praying for someone in Your Name." "You're correct my daughter."

As I'm talking with my lovely Jesus the patriarch's eyes are bulging as if it's trying to speak but cannot. "Holy Spirit lead me what to do next." Immediately I knew, for he had dropped it directly into my mind. "Patriarch entity why have you chosen this location to inhabit?" She squirmed a small bit then spat out, "Because the people have embraced me for centuries and performs still today the witchcraft magic, I taught to their forefathers." "Which is what type?" "The witchcraft of voodoo the world calls it," she spat out.

"Holy Spirit what now?" "You bind the entity, but you get rid of the armies. They can be dealt with immediately." "Lead me Holy Spirit," I said then boldly began to speak these words. "In..... the Name....of Jesus Christ I bind every one of you demons and satanic forces from your dark kingdom's hierarchy with everlasting chains dipped in the glorified, fortified Blood of my Savior Jesus Christ."

Immediately I saw shackles and chains envelope every unclean spirit and beings including the patriarch. I saw in actuality now, it's the holy angels restraining the enemy for me. "I may not be able to get rid of you patriarch right now, but I can keep you bound until my God says otherwise. Now for those of you I can get rid of in Jesus Christ's Name I gouge out your eyes with Arrows of the Lord dipped in His glory. I cutout your tongues and cut off your ears with my Blood dipped Sword of the Spirit in Jesus' name. Also, I run it through your brains and minds so the Blood sears you with acid-like pain through now until judgment."

The holy angels were quick to respond to my prayers. I saw pure hatred in all the enemies' eyes, but I don't care. "Now I Pike you everyone and leave you skewered. I take my sword and again still dip in Jesus' Blood and I cur out your hearts." I am still seeing too the holy angels of God make quick work of the enemy and it's happening to every evil spirit of the patriarch's army except for herself. She is still gagged and bound. "Now I sing Jesus is the Lord and you shall forever hear from now until judgment and it shall reverberate through lucifer's pipes forever." I watch as they all begin to tremble and convulse and fear and terror as the song plays continuously through their minds. "Good!" I heard myself say. "Now I cast each one of you still skewered and piked into everlasting outer darkness. Let it be known this day in Heaven, on the earth, and in hell that this witness of God is alive, active, and fully functioning in the power of her Savior Jesus Christ. Woosh! One by one I watched as a piked entities leave carried away by mighty Angels of God.

The patriarch is furious. I looked at a warring Angel to my right with my eyebrow raised questioningly. He in all seriousness responded. "You just took out the patriarch's most seasoned and advanced soldiers. Well done. All praises to our God in Heaven and His Son the Risen Lamb who has given the power of His Name to His true believers to aid them and aid us in the tearing down of the enemies kingdom of darkness." A chorus of praises went up in the room to Father God in Jesus my love. I too joined in.

Then my attention fell upon the still shackled, pitiful man. "You will release him," I told the patriarch lady spirit. "No, he's mine. He came willing to me." "But he loves Jesus," I

responded. "Not as much as she should. I have many access points into his life, and he likes my presence around him. Cast me out and I will return stronger for he does not seek deliverance, neither does he realize he needs it. Such is the way of the religious who profess to love your Savior." The patriarch spirit lady spat at me. "She's right," Holy Spirit said softly, "the information is what you needed and are confirming to your soul that the enemy no longer has control on your life." Then the scene changed

I am a worker in a concrete block style building of a sewing factory. My machine is sitting next to a lady's who is known to be the fastest and best sewer for the company. She is dark haired, dark eyed, and tan skinned. She is favored by all, but in this dream, I know there's a spirit inside her that gives her this ability. Sometime during this dream we are both sewing and I look over and she has turned into my cousin who is about three to four years older than me. I look again and she's back into the form of the first dark headed lady.

The chubby 12-year-old white boy from the 1st of this dream comes bursting into the building. He has light medium brown hair parted to the right when looking at him. He has freckles upon his nose and face and his front teeth are crooked with the right front one overlapping the left. This boy is cursing, raging with vile, vulgar words issuing out of his mouth. He falls to the floor rolling and groaning. I stood up and he jumped back up, throws his head back and laughs wickedly. "Sit down!" The dark headed lady says to me sharply. "Leave the boy alone for he is chosen."

"Chosen by what?" I yelled out as I jumped up and pushed the sewing items out of the way. "This boy needs Jesus' help." "Leave him alone!" The lady said again and kept on sewing not missing a stitch. "I can't!" I replied then headed for the boy. The boy takes off running and I follow. The black headed lady begins chasing after me. Then what I have written at the beginning occurs except right after I had prayed, "Father give her a taste of living water. of Jesus," and the lady turned into a smiley rag doll, the boy also screamed out, "What have you done to my protector?" Then the dream ended.

Verses

John 4:1; 7:38; 14; 14:26

1 Thessalonians 5:12

Ephesians 6:12

Colossians 1:15-17

2 Timothy 3:5-9

James 2:19; 4:7

Ecclesiastes 4:9-12

Philippians 2:9-11

1 Corinthians 12:13

Isaiah 44:3

Psalms 37:12-13

Eye of Holy Judgment Dream 3-17-23@ 5:12& 7:15 am (Shared 1-21-24)

Jesus my love I dreamed again. I dreamed it twice. I woke for the first time at 5:12 AM, prayed over my mind and then dreamed the same dream again. It began with another woman and I who were out in the open land. I'm not sure where but it is after the rapture I know. I am working in my end time position and the woman is one of the 144,000. I know this going into this dream.

She was on her knees planting what looked like some kind of tree or bush. Possibly a Raspberry plant or BlackBerry because this is what it resembled. She was planting and praying over it, and I seemed to be on guard watching and surveying the area closely. "This is the last one," The woman said. "The people will need these for their air and food. We give you praise Jesus Christ and plant these gifts of life from the Father and You in Your Name for Your remaining people to aid them in their survival. Now I bless this plant in Your Name Jesus." And then she blew upon it and her breath came out of her now glorified body, the breath of Father God from Heaven caused the plants to instantly take root and begin showing signs of starting of growth. "Amen," I said.

Then suddenly every alarm I possessed both spiritual and physical came fully alive with the hairs on my neck and arms yelling, "Warning! Warning! Incoming! Enemies are here! We've got company," I yelled out. The woman looked up at me and replied, "I know, I filled their oncoming presents too, but from where?" She asked. "From the sky," I yelled. "It's magic users, hybrids."

Immediately she sprang into action, now standing right beside me while she prayed. "Oh Father God, the Almighty God of Heaven protect these plants with Your holy Shield of Invisibility for Your left behind remnant, Your people in the name of Yeshua the King."

As she is praying, she has pulled out a little round ball which has an outside appearance of clear translucent ness with swirling-colored clouds inside it. It changes and grows into a magnificent, beautiful bow. Then she pulled out another and calls out, "Arrows of the Lord for the enemies of God, of magic." A quiver full of arrows, yellow glowing arrows with white feathers on the end appeared and she slings it upon her shoulders drawing an arrow out in one swift move.

"There still a great natural distance off to the West," I said quickly. My hands are now showing a blue-like flame around them. I raised my face to the heavens and pray, "Father God, let all things be done to glorify You. Jesus Christ my love, we may need reinforcements. It is an army of several hundred of Antichrist hybrid, magic users if not more." I saw only their front numbers. "Please alert Michael of our status in Jesus' name I pray and ask." I heard from the heavens in response to my prayer, "Done daughter, little daughter it's done."

"I see more behind them," the woman cried out quickly. "They're really trying hard to find the plants we are providing for our people, God's people. Antichrist is desperate for food. He didn't count on being a ruler over a barren, desolate, plague-stricken world or he wouldn't have so hastily destroyed all the remaining food supply sources in his move to obtain his position of power," I said quickly. "You're right," the lady replied, "nor did he expect our Captain and King Jesus to destroy all his bunkers of stored food, grains, and underground farmlands." Then she gave a small laugh and shouted. "All glory to King Jesus!" "Our lovely Jesus Christ," I responded.

I heard the woman say quickly. "Arrows of the Lord covered in the glory of God, now be also covered in the glorious Blood of Jesus the Christ." Then she continued, "Give them greater distance and speed in

Jesus Christ's name." "They have Flyers coming fast in the sky, I can see them now," I yelled out. "Holy fire of God inside me, rain down as fire and brimstone upon these magic users of the dark Kingdom." Out of my hands and mouth came fire, holy fire that shot forth and began striking those flying in the air. They're hybrids too. They have already begun attacking with fireballs of their own. I watched as their fighters on the ground with their hand stretched out toward us with some in the sky start magically sending lightning bolts toward us as well as fireballs of different colors.

"Blood of Jesus Christ cover me and protect us from all enemies attack" I cried out. "Yes, yes in Jesus Christ's name," the woman agreed. I watched as a red shield descended upon us. "And make it glorified and fortified," I yelled out again, as the first fireballs fell a few feet short of us. The shield begins glowing brighter than before if that is possible with a glorious light of yellow, a holy glow and a slight wind stirs around us. Holy Spirit my friend, I know has added His strength to the Blood shield so now we have the power of the Godhead in a shield around me. The woman doesn't need it because of her glorified body. I watch as the fire brimstone I sent falls swiftly upon those in the sky. They instantly catch fire. I heard screaming as they burned, melted, and then turned to ashes. The smell is horrible. The army of hybrid magic users scattered, no longer in any formation upon the ground. Arrows are flying quickly from the woman's glorified hands.

"Plagues of lies in Jesus Christ my Lord's name swarm the oncoming enemy and caused them not one to see to escape our attacks," I cried out. "Flies, I like it when you call forth the flies," the woman replied, "but I never really liked them when I lived here as a human." She laughed and said while shooting arrow after arrow with deadly accuracy. "Don't forget," I replied, "I am still my human body. Remember!" "Oh, that's right." Flies are swarming the enemy everywhere. Suddenly she shouts out loud. "All glory to Jesus our Captain of the Host," as she now begins shooting 3 arrows at a time. She's aiming for their eyes, their spiritual third eye. "Do you think we'll need that reinforcement?" She asked me. She was really enjoying taking down the enemies of the Lord. "Maybe not," I answered, but then I saw more enemies coming. I yelled out, "Necromancers in the back row."

"Lightning of God enhanced with hail from Heaven's portals fall upon the enemy of the Most High God who conspires with the demons and the entities of death," I called out. As hail and lightning began raining from the sky, I noticed in the row of necromancers they were appearing to be vomiting something out of their mouths. "Heads up," I yelled out loud, "this is something new that I haven't seen yet. What's that black stuff they just vomited out? It's Falling on the ground," I asked. "That's the graphene seed of dark forbidden knowledge and magic. If they begin multiplying this could become more difficult than we had anticipated it to be," the woman replied, then continue. "We just had a briefing in heaven with Michael the Archangel on its creation in Lucifer's labs before I came down for this mission."

I watched in horror as the black slimy goo, these graphene seeds begin forming into multiple shapes of the original necromancers' bodies it had exited just as a lightning bolt and hail of God obliterated the original ones. They form quickly into the shape of their originals, but now they could fly too. They headed into the sky flying in all directions without any single formation as the original hybrid flying magic users had been in.

"Did they happen to tell you which weapon of heaven to use against these spawns of the necromancers?" I asked the woman. She answered quickly. "They have to be taken out of individually by the weapon of power, the Eye of God of Accuracy." "What is it? What does it do?" I asked. "It focuses the

full glory, holiness, purity, and righteousness of God upon them as if they were standing before him on judgment day.” “Is that its name... The Eye of God of Accuracy?” I asked. “No, it’s called the Eye of Holy Judgment,” she replied. “Oh, praise Jesus Christ, shall we use it?” I asked enthusiastically. “Vicki,” she said, “why don’t you take out the rest on the ground with the holy anointing and fire of our God contained inside of you first and I will begin using the Eye of Holy Judgment, so we don’t have so many to contend with.”

About that time, I saw a flaming arrow pass by, and it went through the sleeve of the woman’s shirt. “Oh,” she said, “they burnt my shirt!” “How did that happen?” I asked then stopped. Apparently, our Father in Heaven was reminding us to focus on the battle at hand. We could talk later. “Sorry Father God,” I cried out in true repentance. Then I raised my hands toward the heavens and prayed in Jesus Christ’s name whom I love. “Let the fire of the anointing from the God in Heaven fall upon these magic users upon the ground in the form of the Wrath of the Lamb.” Blue and red flames leaped out of my hands and mouth with such a might and force it was almost instant combustion upon the enemy. There were balls of explosions everywhere!

I heard the woman as I am calling the fire of God down yell out, “Eye of Holy Judgment fall,” and she would point to a flying individual magic necromancer. They would immediately freeze into place, then slowly dissolve into ashes in the air. “They’re vomiting while in the air. They’re multiplying faster than before!” I cried out.

Suddenly, I felt a whoosh of wind beside me and saw a glorious light. Help has arrived! I turned to see Michael the Archangel fully in armor with many more warring angels, but they’re not alone. There are many of the 144,000, the warriors of light. Immediately I heard orders being spoken to the 144,000. They are divided into two brigades with the leader over each. The 144,000 responded without hesitation the orders are going out to use the eye of holy judgment on all flying necromancers but also the black goo seeds before they can form into other necromancers.

The Archangel Michael gives me a quick nod and a faint smile as he pulled out his holy sword and yells, “To battle in the great God Jehovah’s name and that of His Son the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ, our Captain. All glory in heaven and earth be given to Them.” I watched as the sky filled with holy angels’ massive wings and magnificent armor, using an assortment of weapons that shine so brightly with Heaven’s glow. I found myself thinking, “All this for little trees, little bushes, plants of hope... All because of sin.”

The 144,000 are fighting side by side with the holy angels in holy armor of their own. The battle didn’t take very long to finish and through Jesus Christ we were the victors. I lifted my hands momentarily and openly praised my God and king. Then Michael walked over to the 144,000 leaders and some of the members that had been fighting in the battle. “Well done,” he commended. “Thank you, Michael,” they replied. “Come let us speak with the witness and brief her up to date,” he said to the leaders. They then walked over to where the woman and I are talking to some of the holy angels as if we were all friends, we are.

I looked toward Michael and said, “Thank you, my friend, for the reinforcements.” “You are welcome daughter of faith and holy witness of God, first of two. Commander Jim encountered the same aggression when planning the gifts of life and hope for the left behind remnant. We knew then the necromancers were now placed into battle and our help would be needed.” “Michael these are not the regular magic users that were originally upon the earth. These are like what you would see in panacea

games and movies. Also, it seemed they possessed their powers without having to perform a ritual to engage in them, these demonic magical powers,” I said.

“They are indeed hybrid, magic users’ daughter of faith,” Michael replied. “They are dark matter, graphene enhanced, created, mutated, once human beings who sold their soul for the power of demon magic. They were promised this power during the end time so many for many years prior have been studying, practicing all their spells, curses, charms and incantations and such so that when this time came, they would become with the hybrid enhancements and mutations more powerful than they dreamed. The rituals were performed in advance on the dark matter, enhanced graphene along with the many curses upon them. For this type of power requires the shedding of innocent blood and Lucifer and Satan are not going to allow themselves to not have their rituals performed in their name and not receive the honor. This will never be stopped until Jesus Christ reigns on the earth. Lucifer, he is the father of pride. Arrogant pride.”

“I understand,” I replied to Michael. “The Eye of Holy Judgment is another weapon that only we, the redeemed can use isn't it, Michael?” “Yes, daughter of heaven, of faith. It's by the Lamb's Blood applied to your hearts and lives that gives you access to the part of Heaven's arsenal that no one but the redeemed can use. But the great Almighty God Jehovah in His great love and goodness has equipped us well for our battles.” “Yes, He has Michael, He definitely has.” I replied. “You must return to Israel,” Michael said. “Yes, I know, my help is no longer needed here.”

I looked around at the scene where the battle had been fought then I remembered there weren't any demons. No evil entities or fallen angels that had appeared to fight. “Michael why didn't reinforcements come for the enemy? The demons, fallen angels, or any other evil entity could have easily come if Father God allowed it, couldn't they?” “Yes, beloved daughter of Heaven but you will find that even though Lucifer and Satan rules this world now in the form of the man of sin, of Antichrist, the 144,000, the redeemed now in glorified bodies as well as you and the other witness still have the power of Jesus the Lamb's Name to bind them and cast them into outer darkness. They realize it only lessens their ranks to send themselves out against you, the holy witness of God and the 144,000. They will send the Nephilim, the hybrids, the mutated, the humans, and others including the robotics to engage you whenever possible.” “That makes sense.”

“Father God,” I say with my face raised to heaven, “can we in Jesus Christ's Name pray and remove the innocent blood stored they're using in their evil rituals that when changed gives the dark matter, enhanced graphene, the black goo it's also called, it's demonic magical powers, it's ability? And also, can we strip the already enhanced demon magic graphene and dark matter and cause them to lose their power?”

“Little daughter of mine the 144,000 is no longer of your world although they still possess the redeemed status of My Son's Blood upon them. They are already glorified. As the earth's representative, a child born of the earth and a child of Mine still of the earth you must be the one to make the petition in My Son's name while the other pray in agreement.” “Thank you, Father God, I do so right now in Jesus Christ's name for all innocent blood to be removed from their possession and returned to Heaven, because the blood was stolen from the innocent without their consent. It cries for vengeance to You. Remove all traces right now of its existence in any storage tank or facility in the heavens, upon an inside the earth, the waters and in hell beneath in Jesus Christ's name.” I heard those of the 144,000 praying

also in agreement to my prayers in Jesus' Name. I heard from Heaven, "Granted little daughter of Mine."
"Thank you, Father God."

"Now again, Father God in Jesus' name I ask, I petition that all dark matter, graphene enhanced, black goo objects and technology lose its magical demon powers. All hybrids, mutated or created beings, including those combined and robotics, electronics minus any of the main AI systems. Those systems only needed to fulfill Your Holy Scriptures to be left intact. For all demonic magical powers to be lost immediately including the forbidden knowledge behind it except in Heaven for Judgment Day in Jesus' Almighty Name I pray." "Done my daughter, it's done. Well done little daughter of mine. Well done My 144,000 and heavenly hosts." I heard Father God speak from the heavens in a voice of fatherly love.

We all begin raising our hands praising Father God and our lovely Jesus Christ and I began waking up. I heard Father God's say, "They know who you are. They know you now know how to pray holy, effective, dangerous prayers. They are now afraid of you. You are now on the devil's top wanted list little daughter but do not fear My brave little witness. Holy angels upon angels are now dispatched upon your life and family, the 144,000 lives and families and all you have faithfully, repeatedly petitioned for." And as I came fully awake, I heard these words from Heaven. "And yes, little daughter, I have made covenant with you, and it stands forever sure by My own command."

Verses

Psalms 149

Revelation 14: 1-5

Revelation 7: 4

Revelation 5: 9

Psalms 25: 14

Luke 10: 19

7-16-22 prophetic word given to Vicki Goforth Parnell (Shared 1-23-24)

Given while praying in tongues and written down by one in the prayer group.

Seek and you will find.
You must learn to work together.
You need to find my will.

(Concerning the coming plagues of Egypt first part:)

Days shall they suffer in their flesh.
Repent, repent, repent, kids are going to have boils, covered in boils. If they've reached the age of
accountability the children are going to be affected.

Leave the day out lightning, hail, fire, wind, and rain. I'll burn it up.
I will know that I am God.
I will know that I am God.
All will bow.

Come to me! Come to me now! Please come to me now.
Amos 3:7

I send the locus on the wind; I send the locusts on the wind. They come on the wind for I am
God. I smite your crops. I smite your crops O' world, trees, grass. They cover like carpet you so
proudly walk on.
Have I not declared it?
Have I not spoken it?
It will come to pass.
The locusts will end upon the wind.

Darkness falls that night like only seen once.
Weeping and gnashing.
Where will your mind go, you sinning man?
Where will your mind go, you backsliding woman?
Even in all this I am merciful.

One last chance and then the destroyer comes, and I will not hold back.
I strike, the destroyer will strike.
The cry, the cry, the cry will go out around midnight for your time.
I will not stop this.
I will not stop this.

I will not stop this.

Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

From the death of the beast and cattle following the boils shall begin.

From the lice as it departs the flies begin.

Why should I give you comfort when you will not repent? Your eternal souls are at stake. Why will you not repent?

It is to be seen.

It is to be seen.

When my hand touches down, what an anomaly. What an anomaly. It is no anomaly... It is 'MY' hand. After Rachel weeps you'll have to be My hands and feet. Rise up My bride and be what you're called to be.

I send you reinforcements.

(Concerning other prophetic events. Still in order as spoken.)

Terror upon the earth.

Destruction from the sky.

The earth breaks open.

Storm upon storm.

Crumbling of the world.

Nations fall at my command.

Where are you going to run when I shake this earth?

Run children run. Run to the mountains. I give you wings, wings.

They come, they come from the sky, the ground. Demons, demons.

Get ready children.

And unleashing.

They are not friendly.

Grow your roots or you will be deceived. I love you, my bride.

I am sending you help.

Hold on, you're about to be tested.

Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

But I will take them, I will not have them go through what I'm sending.

Antichrist, he rises. He rises.

I will not hold him back anymore.

Restraint removed.

Get ready church, bride.

The pit opens by my command.

They are coming for your lives. Run children run. Run, run, I'm sending you help.

Listen! Obey! Do not fear!

I am with you and then I am coming to get you.

War comes.

War comes.

War comes.

War comes.

I split you, I split you America.

You whore, you whore, you whore.

I love you.

**** I added this for my understanding. Definition of whore: female prostitute; A person who is willing to do anything to get a particular thing:) Oxford dictionary*****

Repent! Come to me. Repent!

I warned you.

I warned you.

A shaking.

As mountains move.

As islands move.

I destroy your playground Satan.

The earth is Mine and the fullness thereof.

You will bow to My Son, satan.

I have given Him that Name, it makes you tremble and fear.

I see Him on a white horse. Fire in His eyes. Fires in His eyes.

He comes to make war. He comes to make war.

Who can stand before His righteous holiness?

Watch them flee, watch them flee.

One word.

One spoken word and it's over!

One word.

One word.

One word.

I come.

I come.

I come.

Get ready! Get ready!

I come.

I come.

I come.

Can you hear the trumpet?

Can you hear the trumpet?

I hear the trumpet.

Surely, I come quickly. Surely, I come quickly.

Take heart!

Take heart!

Take heart!

Take heart!

Death of a president.

Rise of a queen.

Rise of a king.

Economy collapses.

Money fails.

Bartering.

Obama makes appearance.

Watch UN.

Watch UN.

Obama leaves with Antichrist.

Watch Hillary.

Not real.

Not real.

Hollywood shall fall.

Life for a life.

Life for life.

Martial law comes children.

Run to the hills.

Run to the mountains, run.

It's your Isaiah 26: 20-21 moment children.

Run to my wings.

Take all you can. Take all you can.

Children pay attention.

Particle accelerator.

Switzerland

New York

California

Antarctica

Tennessee

Canada

Dark Matter

South Dakota

Colorado

Sante Fe, New Mexico

Underneath

Florida dark matter

Dark matter

Particle Accelerator

More being built.

More being built.

Dark Matter

Russia

China

Draft coming. They'll take old and young.

Three-part draft for America.

I split you America.

Louisiana dark matter
Another being built.
California, California, California

Particle Accelerator
Texas, Texas, Texas

Ozone layer.
Ozone layer.
Hole.
Hole.
Tiny hole expanding.

Weather machine.
China, Russia, America. Iran working on one.

Earthquake machine in the sky.
Skylab!
Skylab!
Earthquake machine.

Satellite.
Armed.
Destruction.

Behind the moon the Nephilim wait.

Putin! Putin!
Strikes Ukraine.
Nuclear power.
Nuclear.
Ukraine falls, falls.

Gog, Magog.
Prepare, Gog, Magog.
Gog will rise and then I will exact my revenge.

My sealed, they will come back.

3rd temple rises.
Further than you think.

Watch Ishmael!
Ishmael is he not a sneaky one?
I see it all.

North Korea
Lying underneath
Chemical lab.
Bio.
Nuclear weapons.
Iran, Iraq soon to follow.
That's enough children.

Prepare to fly.
No man, no demon will stop.

Take My words.
Spit them out far and wide.
Take no man's word.
Be obedient and I will use you mightily
Come to Me, come to Me.
Signs and wonders follow Mine filled. (Holy Spirit)
No man will stop this flight I have ordained.
I am God and they will not touch My anointed.
Walk in boldness, need not fear, because you cannot be touched.
Now go forth, go forth.
The rocket launches next week, be ready.
I have declared it.
My fFather has approved it. Now take off.

My People Perish for Lack of Knowledge Word 1-20-24@ 11: 57 AM

"My people perish for lack of knowledge." "I know Lord, I know." "It ought not to be. I have provided for them every way to learn and know the ways of the enemy so in My wisdom they can fight effectively. My people perish daughter, they perish." "I know Jesus, I know. What can I do Jesus my love? What can I do? Here am I, send me. Lead me, show me and with Your help I'll do it."

"Teach them daughter, teach them the ways, the traps and snares of the enemy and their crafty devices and means to destroy My children."

"Time has run out for many but the few little daughter, the few that remain reach for them. Please My daughter I have given you a platform to share of Me and you have done well in obedience. Expose the enemy. Teach My word unyielding in its truth. Teach My love and My judgment. The mantle of teaching and healer I now place upon you but teach nothing unless My Holy Spirit is directing you."

"Yes, I understand. I agree and with your help my love and sweet Holy Spirit's we will reach all we can." "I know you will little daughter for I have trust in your obedience. Your heart for the people is My heart. Guard it carefully with My Word as you have been doing." "I will."

"It's time for you to come be with Me but until that time reach all you can while you can. You are to reveal the kingdom of darkness, little daughter. I shall help you in your prayer emails my love and that of the others. Your weeping over those of mine in bondage is as My own heart. Weep for the lost while you still can. Pray harder than before. The enemy is unleashing upon your world a wave of tragedy and devastation. Hold fast for soon I shall come for My children. My faithful ones in the spotless white garments. Oh, how breathtaking they are coming to behold."

"Run the race to the end little daughter. Although your fate is different yet in many ways the same for those of Mine who shall make up My end time remnant. He, Antichrist shall seek to make your death and that of My other prophet a public spectacle and for three days plus more they shall celebrate your demise. But then I shall display My true winning hand as I call forth life back into you both and all the world shall see and behold the wonder of the true God of Heaven. For antichrist cannot bring forth life from the grave because I now hold those keys in My hands."

"In My hands little daughter in Mine!"

"They will say in your world, 'Come see this man who cast out the troubling spirits and heals the mind, the body, miracles upon miracles he shall do..... but..... antichrist cannot call forth life back into a body that life has departed. And this is how in the time of greater deception all will know who the antichrist is and who is the real Christ. I am resurrection power little daughter. I have the power through My Father to quicken the body and restore life or change the old body into that of new. All power, all power has been placed in My hands and I place it into the hands of My children.'"

"Yet still they perish for lack of knowledge even though it's readily available to all in every way possible known to them. My people have become lazy and slothful in their learning of Me and of your enemy. When you are in a war between 2 opposing factions, it is wisdom to learn all you can to defeat those attacking you lest if you don't you will perish on the battlefield..... like many of mine."

"My people perish slowly from lack of knowledge in a time era in your world that it abounds like never before. Your Internet access has answers at your fingertips in less than a minute in most instances. Yet

you do not utilize it wisely. Instead you look at your social media sites chatting back and forth most times and useless chatter. There's no excuse for being ignorant of the enemy's devices yet so many are. They are daughter they are. And for this many shall perish from traps, snares and darts of the enemy by their own unwillingness to study, to seek, and to learn about me their savior and the tactics and devices of your enemy's Kingdom."

And still yet many when the enemy's devices are revealed and it brings about the truth of something they don't want to hear, they will roll their eyes as if what has been spoken is nonsense because they like these things. Just like the one who said she was a friend rolled her eyes toward my heaven when you renounced the wearing of makeup on your face when you learned it originates and is sent out by your enemy of the marine, the water Kingdom."

"Such is the way of many of my children who will listen until they hear something is wrong that they have no intention of giving up. Even if it allows multiple doors into their lives for the enemy to enter into. And alas my people also perish by choice."

"I'm sorry Jesus Christ, I'm so sorry. Many of us are trying to inform and reach all we can as we ourselves are learning it. Help us. Holy Spirit sweet friend teach us all we need to know so we can adequately fight our enemies in Jesus Christ's name. Because it's hard to swing a sword at someone or something with one hand while the other is shaking hands with that very same enemy they're supposed to be destroying."

"You are correct little one and most likely my children will perish physically and spiritually who tried to fight, to live their lives this way. Little daughter, little daughter my people are perishing and many it's by their very own choice and decisions. I'm sorry Lord." " I am too!"

Verses

Hosea 4:6

Isaiah 5:13; 8:15

2 Timothy 2:15

Proverbs 1:24-33

John 5:21; 25-26

Revelation 1:8

Romans 8:5-11

Job 5:12-13

2 Corinthians 2:11

Psalms 81:11-12

Ephesians 4:27

2 Timothy 2:4-5; 26

1 John 3:7

Daniel 12:4

The Marking Time Has Come Dream 1-22-24@6:16 & 9:57 AM

I dreamed last night lovely Jesus Christ and I ask You Holy Spirit my sweet friend to bring all to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do.

It begins in a city that was built inside of a massive concrete wall that rose high into the sky that seemed to be built upon flat open land covered with long bladed grass and dirt. Instead of other cities nearby or communities I see mountains and a forest a good walking distance away in my view. It seemed to me as if the land had been cleared off just for the massive city to be built at this location. Which actually seemed to be in the middle of nowhere. I am observing the city as if I am standing afar off on the outside of the very tall wall. It's so very high I think to myself. My vision zooms in to the top of the massive concrete wall and I saw rows of barb wire like what you would see on top of a maximum prison but it's much thicker in size. Instead of only razor blades made into the barb wire there were spears, lances and knives pointed outward in every direction possible to deter anyone from climbing over and getting inside the city except through its doors, its gates.

Now my sight returns to the bottom of the concrete wall, and I saw a lone figure of a man standing on the outside of it. He's dressed in dark blue pants, black and white cloth tennis shoes with white shoestrings and a dark blue jacket that matches the blue color of the man's pants. The jacket reminds me of the straight cut design of the Carhart jackets, but instead of the traditional brown color they usually come in, this one is dark, it's navy blue. It caught my attention for some reason of how closely the pants and jacket matched yet I could tell they were of different fabric and in this dream, I made a mental note of it. I couldn't tell much of the rest of the man except he is either wearing a hat or he is dark haired. No matter how hard I try I can't see the color of his skin or see any facial features even though he's standing right before me within walking distance.

Suddenly my vision zooms outward, and I saw the true size of this man in comparison to the size and height of this massive concrete wall. He looks like a stick figure with the cities wall looming, looming over him. If I took a random guess, I would say you could stack one person upon another 12 or 13 people high and maybe reach the top. It's a giant of a wall. No, it's a, "keep the giants away," type of wall I felt. Then the scene changed.

It's in the middle of the day and I found myself inside the somewhat bustling city. I am not myself in this dream but a young medium brown-haired girl he looks to be in her mid-20s. I'm of medium build wearing a pair of denim jeans, tennis shoes, and a simple yellow and white horizontal striped shirt that was divided in its color. The top half of my top is lemon yellow with narrow white horizontal stripes running across the shirt spaced out about 3 inches apart. At the halfway point of this shirt from its rounded neckline down the shirt reverses and it's then becomes solid white with the narrow lemon-yellow stripes about 3 inches apart running across it. Although it's an active city the outer parts of it still inside the concrete wall I saw has dirt and grass beneath my feet.

I am talking to a thin, narrow older woman dressed in a black business suit with a knee length skirt that has two narrow thin white stripes on each side of the buttons that button up her suit jacket for a total of 4 widely set apart stripes that ran vertically upon the black fabric. The white stripes also ran down the length of her skirt with the look of the stripes continuing from the jacket top down to the skirt. But they did not connect in reality. She is a woman I love authority I know, a power in the city. She had lighter colored skin and her face is wrinkled with age but it's highly made-up with makeup. She is holding out a

cream-colored piece of paper about the size of a greeting card. When I take it from her, I immediately noticed it's firmer than regular paper. It's more like thin cardboard. On the top of the cardboard paper is the words, "Assignments for today." I also know this is a normal routine for my life here in this city.

The older in charge lady is speaking. "You are to report immediately to the main complex facilities where you can be better utilized for the city's productivity for all. You will report in at 8:00AM to the headmaster himself. Do not be late. If you are late, you will be demerited a credit in your account. Do you understand Alyssa?" "I do, Grand Lady of our City," I responded. "This is your permanent reassignment effective immediately," the woman said with an air of superiority. "Yes, Grand Lady of our City, I do. "Your termination of your prior assignments has already been instituted. You will concur to my words," she asked? As she held out in her hand a small black recording device. Apparently, she had been recording our whole conversation. "Yes, I concur," I replied.

The little handheld recording device responded to my voice almost immediately by the AI computer program found within its systems. "Voice recognition: confirmed." The woman looked at the mini handheld device in look of triumph as she spoke. "Thank you, aye for your endearing loyalty to aid our infrastructure and the survival of our great city." Then the scene changed again.

I am running through the city streets looking for someone in haste. I knew I was heading toward the main complex I was to report to today to start my new reassignments, but there's someone I needed to see first. Someone I wanted to see. There he is standing and conversing with several other people who are mostly men. "Lamar," I called out excitedly. The man Lamar who appeared to be around my age or a little older is of lighter color skin with short dark unruly hair that just didn't seem to want to be contained into one certain direction. He is dressed in totally blue. Dark blue like the men at the beginning of this dream whose features I couldn't see with the coat. Actually, all the men are dressed the same but the females seem to have variety still in their clothing. I'm still in my same yellow and white short-sleeve shirt as earlier while Lamar's shirt as well as the other men gathered together near him all have long sleeves on their dark Navy-blue shirts.

Upon hearing his name called out Lamar began searching to see who had called out his name. When his eyes light upon me a genuine smile of warmth and affection I see displayed on his face. He nods his head then turns back to the crowd he had been talking with and dismisses himself from the company then begins walking toward me. "Alyssa," he cried out warmly. "What brings you to Main city at this time of day? Were we not supposed to meet later tonight after all assignments were completed?" "I had to see you Lamar, that's what I needed to talk to you about. I've been reassigned to Main facility headquarters. I start today!" "What!" He exclaimed as a smile spread across his face. "Alyssa, that's wonderful," he said as he grabbed my hands and his, when do you start," Lamar asked?

"Today," I replied. "Ah, Alyssa you had better hurry then, you do not want to be late and have them demerit your account of credits, do you?" Lamar asked me earnestly. "No, Lamar, I do not but I had to tell you. This is what we have been uniting in prayer together for." "It's wonderful news but you had better hurry. It's almost 8 now," he said quickly. "Thank you, I will." Lamar said quickly, "We'll talk more tonight if time permits." "Yes, that would be great," I said then I took off in a brisk walk heading for the main facilities of the great concrete walled city. Then the scene changed again.

I am standing in a nicely furnished room waiting to speak to the headmaster of our city and over the main facility complex where I have been assigned to start my assigned tasks. I nicely dressed, attractive

woman with black skin walks in and speaks. "It's good you arrived before the 8:00 AM mark. The headmaster does not tolerate his people to walk disobediently to his instructions. He's ready to see you now. Follow me." As we walk out the door, she before me into a vast hallway I begin to feel a little apprehensive, asking myself who is this headmaster? Why hasn't anyone living on the outer edges seen him before? Is he real? He must be, I'm heading in that direction. Then I asked myself, "God, is he a real person?" Before I could get a response, if one was coming from Heaven the lady suddenly stopped before a solid black, massive door. It's shiny but looks like metal.

There on the right side of the door is a square box that is extended out from the wall. It has white edges like what is found on a picture frame. It's located about neck high. The inside of the box looks like it's the same material the door is made out of. The box has these words written faintly around the white frame in gray letters. "Hand identifier prototype #664." I thought to myself, "Is she going to do something with her hand in that box?" I had never seen such a box like this in our city before. But surprisingly, no, she didn't. Instead, she walked up to the shiny black door and pressed her forehead against its smooth surface. Immediately the whole door came to life with electronic activity as if the door itself was some kind of electronic computer. Light inside the door I could see from underneath the black surface of the door's metal I begin to see start to flash like how like electronic devices will do when they are activated.

The lady then quickly steps back a few steps, the door appears to melt before my eyes and my mouth is hanging wide open. It looks like slime or goo! The opened shiny black door looks like a row of goo at the bottom of the door but then it divides from a left to right so we could pass through unhindered. The word 'graphene' flashed into my mind within the lady looked at me and flashed A magnificent smile as she spoke these words. "You'll get used to it," referring to the strange impossible door that apparently is very much possible. We entered another room, and I could tell it is a room I am to wait in outside of a room with a beautifully carved white ivory door. I looked at the lady and asked. "How were you able to open this strange door with only your forehead?" "I am connected to the headmaster system through an implant in my forehead that's connected to our beloved headmasters AI system. It's security proof. No one can get through these types of doors without such implants!"

"May I ask then what the black box on the right side of the door is for?" "That's for those who prefer not to lay their head against the cold door. It is unnaturally cold this metal. She laughed a little then said, "But I choose to use my forehead because a lot of times my hands are full with files and other things, so having my forehead marked, utilizing the hand identified fire is not as profitable to me." "Oh," I replied feeling very uneasy inside myself. Before I could ask any more questions, the black lady says, "He will see you momentarily. You are to wait here and when he calls you are to enter the ivory door without hesitation. Do you understand Alyssa?" "I do," I replied and with that she turned back to the black door which had some time during our brief conversation turned back from the black goo, the graphene in liquid form into that of an impressive black sturdy door. Then she left.

I looked around the room and saw one, lone chair. It's nice looking so I sit down in it. "Yes, it's comfortable," I said to myself. My mind is reeling in all I have seen today and the display of wealth such as the beautiful ivory door when we on the outer edges struggle to eat and survive. It seems so unjust and unfair. In my mind I prayed this simple prayer. "God, if You are really up there like Lamar says then please protect me if I need protecting. Lamar says he asked You to do this for me in Your Son's Name. If You're real, please do so. I'm getting a very bad feeling and I'm starting to be a little scared." Suddenly the white door opened, and a man's voice boomed out loud, "Alyssa, you may enter now." I got up

immediately, cash my eyes toward the Heaven in case God was watching, then walked through the ivory door. It showed immediately behind me.

I saw immediately a massive sprawling desk with all sorts of monitors with more in various places of the room and what I could see are displaying different parts of the city on each of them. Sitting behind the massive desk is a man not in a business suit as I would have supposed but in a light blue row black garment. He has over his head a dark blood red covering like what the men you see in past pictures of what the patriarchs of the holy Bible would wear. But instead of this man being a holy man of past days I see the word 'Mystic' appear in a white bubble with black writing inside my mind when I looked at him. We have all heard of the Mystics and wielders of power who operate beside our ruler, but they're only supposed to be close to him and not way out here in no man's land, I thought to myself.

"Alyssa, Alyssa come in," he said smoothly. He has sharp piercing intelligent eyes, a white beard and mustache with light tanned skin. I walked further into the room and saw there were no other chairs in the room. I realized I am meant to not be at ease in this man's presence. I'm not, even though he is projecting the image to me by his words. "I am headmaster of our beautiful city, but my given name by our ruler is Melruse, apprentice to he, himself. He has sent me here to ensure the best interest and survival of our people that remain on the earth would be possible. He is a gracious and kind ruler."

I am thinking to myself if he's so kind and seeking the best interest of all his people then why are we suffering and struggling to survive while you're sitting in the lap of luxury? He stopped talking to stare intently at me for a moment. I feel he is trying to read my thoughts. I feel pressure on my mind but now it has been removed. I saw a brief flash of frustrated irritation then it was quickly gone. I don't think he was able to read my thoughts after all.

The headmaster begins speaking again but this time his words seemed to have a hidden allure that seemed to draw my attention to focus on him. "Alyssa your talents in the CGI productions that we have made to keep the people of this great city informed and encouraged has been outstanding. Your work has caught the eye of our leader." Surprise filled my face and his words. He continued, "In a world such as this we live in now after the great ruling powers of our world have fallen into war and the disasters that has come making our world no longer the same as we once lived even our very land formations of our world has changed our ruler has brought a form of stability and peace to us. But in all of this chaos and destruction, finding those people qualified to aid our ruler with their mastered abilities such as yours in the computer graphic imagery field even the knowledge you have shown in video graphics has not been an easy task. This is why we have enlisted you and others to create the videos and encouragement with this city and others."

"You have been permanently reassigned to head CGI artist of the production for the city and assistant videographer if an actual movie like video is needed until it can be arranged for you to travel to our ruler's main complex in Israel in days to come. That is all Alyssa, you may return to the adjoining room outside and wait for Natasha to return for you." "Thank you," I mumbled in reply. My head was spinning in all I had just heard. I turned and as I did the ivory door opened before I reached it. I walked through the door to the waiting room outside with its one long chair. "What just happened?" I asked myself "Israel! The ruler!" Then the attractive black lady entered the room to escort me out who I now know is named Natasha. We headed for the door and the scene changed again.

It's dark outside and I'm sitting by a fire in an old fold out chair, next to me is Lamar. There is great concern on his face when he looked at me, but he said nothing. I've told him all that had occurred in the meeting today with the headmaster Melruse whose given name apparently meant more than what I knew it meant. We were eating a plate of beans that had been warmed by the open fire. We finished eating in silence, which wasn't normal for us. I didn't know how long before I would leave for Israel and Lamar was more than a friend to me in this dream I knew. He had become more like a protector to me.

After I finished scraping the last bite of beans off my metal plate and shoving it into my mouth Lamar reached over and took the plate from me and sat it on one of the large logs that we used as a table.

"Alyssa, I'm sorry, I thought if you could get work at the main complex facility, you would be better able to look after yourself if something ever happened to me," Lamar said softly. "Lamar what could possibly happen to you inside a fenced city, a massive one like this?" I asked. "People go missing even in a city like this that is supposed to have been constructed to help preserve our lives. People whose beliefs are like mine," he said sincerely. "You mean your belief in God and His Son Jesus Christ," I replied. "Yes, Alyssa," he answered, "but now it seems you are to be taken right to the enemy's lair itself."

What do you mean Lamar?" I asked, "Do you mean I will be in danger if I am sent to our rulers complex?" "Yes, I do," Lamar responded. "Alyssa, you told me you became scared, and you asked God if He was real to protect you like I had told you I was praying for you." "Uh-huh," I replied. "Alyssa, He did! He protected you from being totally charmed or bewitched by the seducing voice of Melruse, the headmaster, but only My God protected your mind's thoughts from being read." "Alyssa, our world is about to see some really evil things upon it." "Lamar, we've already seen so much. We've seen nuclear war, famine, disease, aliens from the sky, giants that roam, what more could we see that's eviler than what we've already have?" "The cruelty of Antichrist in its full force. Our ruler is the Antichrist foretold in the Holy Word of God I told you about that was once free for all to read. Not the engrafted version included in the one religion of our world."

"Lamar how do you know so much of it when it's no longer available to our world to read?" I asked. "Because Alyssa, He has written it upon my heart and the hearts of others. My parents made sure growing up that I read the Holy Bible with them. I was made to memorize much of it so it's inside me already this way too. But the knowing the Author intimately and accepting Jesus Christ into my heart personally didn't occur until after my parents were caught up in the rapture and I was left behind. This is how I know and remember so much of God's Word."

"But our ruler has done great things for our world," I said quickly back to Lamar. "Has he Alyssa, has he really? Let me tell you what's about to happen according to God's infallible Word. Those prototype hand identifiers and electronic implanted marks are going to be made available to all. And it will become mandatory for all to have it to be able to work and do their assigned tasks for credits. And you must have credits to be able to buy or even sell food or anything else. It's coming Alyssa and you, being assigned the tasks of making the videos in advance before events occur shall hear of it first. They will also make it a requirement for you to accept one by your choice. It will have to be your choice to be able to continue to work as CGI and assistant videographer. Remember this is a permanent reassignment with no option of any other assigned tasks. You either choose the mark which will include you pledging your lifelong allegiance and loyalty to our ruler and also you will be made to deny God's existence in Heaven and deny His Son Jesus Christ as Savior of this world."

"Wow, Lamar," I said, "if it had been anyone other than you saying these things to me, I would have to laugh it off as foolishness but all this time you have never led me wrong and have protected me from so much harm from other people. What am I supposed to do?" Lamar looked at me with love, love of a protector and true friend and said softly. "You need to accept Jesus Christ into your heart as Lord and Savior. He's the only one who can truly protect you and should you choose Him you will not be deceived by our world ruler or any other of his people, aliens, or magic users who would otherwise be able to manipulate your thoughts and actions by their so-called magic powers which are really just demon spirits aiding them." Lamar replied passionately. "All you have to do is ask Jesus to forgive you of your sins and come into your heart Alyssa. He changes your heart into one that's new."

I looked into the fire weighing all I had seen in heard today and they looked back to the pleading eyes of my dear friend. "I will earnestly think upon these things and if there really is a good God in Heaven who has a Son that can save me then I ask Him to make Himself real to me, to show me what you are saying is the truth. I can be jailed for even mentioning the name of God or His Son Jesus Christ," I said earnestly to my dear friend, "because in the end there has to be more than this life we're living in here and now." "Okay," Lamar replied, "you need to go home and get some rest. I will walk with you to see you safely home." "Thank you," I said as I stood quickly up, and the scene changed again.

I'm outside in an area where there is a film production going on. I felt I had been working at my new assigned task as head CGI and assistant videographer for a few weeks now and I loved it! In addition, I was allowed to eat and drink freely of food provided from the main complex. Far different from the meager meals I was used to beforehand. As we're preparing the props to make this video, which was supposed to include some of the actual people from our city, I am handed a computerized note taker. The man that handed it to me said, "Script changes," then walked away. I groaned inside and said to myself, "They're always making changes, so you never really know what you're making until the very day of production. Even in the CGI's." I walked over against the building and began to read the new changes to the script. I heard a noise, and I looked up to see the front doors, the gates are being opened to allow some of the workers to go out and do their assigned tasks. They will be left open until the workers return unless danger is spotted and then they would be closed tight immediately.

Once again, I began to read the script. As I do my heart begins racing. It's to be a short video on a new implementation on how to buy, sell, or be assigned credits. It goes on with people saying how easy it is. The whole world will come together in unity not only in their unified religion and government but in their money too. Money should now be available to all in the form of a little marking inserted under the skin. But you must pledge your loyalty to our ruler completely and renounce all other leaders and gods who have ever been served and worshipped before because our ruler has saved our world and people like none other has done before in all of earth's history. It only takes a moment to insert his marking on your forehead or right hand. And for those enthusiastic people that want a marking in both your hands and forehead let us reassure you one will be enough to last you for all eternity.

I began to hyperventilate as I tried to catch my breath. Lamar was right! Of course, he was right, he's never lied to me before. I begin to look frantically around, "I've got to get out of here. I need to be able to think clearly!" As I pushed myself away from the building's wall, I stumbled slightly, still reeling in my mind of what had just happened as Lamar's words of warning crashed into my memory also. "Alyssa are you all right," I heard a shrewd sounding voice call my name. I managed to straighten myself up to see who was talking to me, it was the Grand Lady of Our City. She is once again dressed in black but this time

it's a solid black dress that comes up to her neck and down below her knees. It puts me in mind of something a widow would wear at a funeral. "Grand Lady of Our City, I'm not feeling well," I managed to say. "I can see that," she responded. "Your color is gone from your face, and you look deathly pale. You may need to go to the infirmary." "Thank you," I replied, "I think I will head that way now."

Alyssa before you do go it's time for you to show your full loyalty to our ruler who has granted you this grand assignment that shall lead you to work at his main complex in Israel. Before you can be transported to Israel you must receive his marking. I have come to do this for you now." "Now," I choked out as I then realized in one hand, she is holding the same small black recording device but in the other is a long black narrow stick that looks like it has metal claws on the end. I have seen something similar in a prior dream before.

"What's that?" I asked out loud and pointed to the stick that's now glowing with a blue color glow. "This is a portable marker," she replied. "It's still in the prototype stage but it hasn't failed yet. Do you accept our ruler Alyssa as ruler over all leaders and gods of our past world? Do you accept your part into our beloved ruler's administration in our trial phase before the full marking of his people and citizens fully begin?" "I don't know," I replied as confusion filled my mind. "Don't I get time to think on it?" I asked the Grand Lady of Our City. Her eyes narrowed and she said scornfully, "What other choice do you have when we control your life? It's still your choice but you will make it now!"

At these words I saw her raise her hand to a man nearby and he left immediately. "Guards! He's going to get the city guards. If I don't leave now I either take the marking of our ruler or be detained until I make my choice. Because I know they don't want this information getting out before their grand production can glam it up and encourage the people to embrace the ruler of our world and accept his marking when the time begins." I panicked and I pushed the Grand Lady of Our City with all my strength knocking her hard on the ground and I took off running for the still opened front doors. I ran through them quickly as I heard the grand lady of our city yelling for me to stop. Then the scene changed.

Night has begun to fall, and I am hiding in the forest. My thoughts are swirling and fears overwhelming me. How long I have been here I'm not sure. Very few people come into the forest except those assigned the tasks of gathering wood for burning and other things. Wood has become somewhat of a scarcity in our world from all that has occurred and is one of the deciding factors of the city I know in this dream for being built here. But even then, the assigned task workers don't go into the depths of the forest often until the machines could go too.

I finally began to clear my thoughts. Everything that Lamar had said had just proven true. This means there is a loving kind God in Heaven with a Son who really died for our world. If He's the real Savior of our world then our ruler is not! He must be deceiving us. Just as Lamar said. I said out loud, "God in Heaven if You're really there and if You did send Your Son Jesus Christ into our world to save us then I need Your help. I need a Savior. I need You to come into my heart and forgive me for all the bad things I've done. Please come into my heart right now."

Instantly I felt a warmth wash over me from the inside out. Tears came to my eyes as I felt love entering into me like I've never felt before. And forgiveness, I felt clean. "You are real!" I cried out, "I feel Your love in my heart." I began laughing in joy. A ray of light managed to peek through the forest foliage right before me. Words that Lamar had spoken to me in the past came flooding into my memory. "I am the light of the world Jesus had said." I began crying again. "Yes, you are." I sat there for a little moment of

time then I asked. "God, Jesus, what do I do now? I have no food or drink, no place to go and I'm locked out of the city gates." I heard a small voice inside my mind say, "You return to the city gates." "God is that You? Did You tell me to go to the city gates? They will lock me up if they catch me!" I heard again, "Go to the city gate. Help is there." "Okay," I said a little afraid.

I started heading back with the shades of evening still falling. I'm desperately asking God and Jesus to not let me be seen. I get to the outside of the city gates safely then ask. "Okay, I'm here. What now? God? Jesus Christ?" I heard the same small voice in my mind say, "Knock hard three times upon the door and it will open for you." "Um God, do I really want to go back inside if they're hunting for me?" I asked Him seriously. "Yes," was the simple reply. "Okay," I said and drew in my breath. I raised my hand and knocked three times hard with my fist. Nothing happened. "What now?" I asked forlornly.

Suddenly, the doors begin to open to barely a crack. I heard a familiar voice yell out and ask in a whisper. "Alyssa, is that you?" It's Lamar's voice! "Lamar it's me," I cried out in a thankful whispered voice. The doors opened wider, and Lamar's voice said, "Squeeze through the doors' opening. We don't want to open it any further because it will activate the alarms and video surveillance." I didn't wait to ask him how he knew all this and began immediately making my way through the narrow opening. As soon as I'm through Lamar grabs me and hugs me as he whispers. "Thank God you're safe. Shut the doors," Lamar said out loud and I realize there are other men helping him with the doors. I didn't ask who they were. "Let's get you to safety. We'll have to go to my place. The tunnel entrance to safety isn't far from it."

We ran quickly to his little house. As dark fully descended we entered into the safety of his home. I stopped him and asked. "Lamar how did you know I would be at the city gate and at that time?" He replied, "Jesus Christ told me while praying. Alyssa we've got to get you to safety." "But how? We are in the only city for miles." I asked. "We send you by underground tunnel. It's safe Alyssa, we've done it many times before." "Oh," I replied a little stunned. But then the grand news of my own I wanted to share I couldn't refrain from him any longer. "Lamar, I have something to tell you," I said. "If it's about the new script and all that has transpired between you and the Grand Lady of Our City, I have heard most of it. We need to get you to safety now," he said urgently.

"Lamar, wait!" I exclaimed, "There's more!" These words made him stop and he looked at me intently and asked. "What more can there be Alyssa? The reports we received were very thorough. The pre-trials runs for the marking have already begun." "Yes," I replied, "but in the forest I met your God and Jesus Christ. I have accepted Him into my heart," I said with a smile. Lamar looked at me for a moment then tears of joy and gladness came to his eyes. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you," he cried out. He looked at me with love and joy, but also with a touch of sadness. "Alyssa," he said, "you can't stay here. You have to warn the people of the underground what you know and have seen. You've seen the prototypes, you've read their scripts, you'll be safe with them. They are my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ." "Okay then," I replied to Lamar, "I trust you. I will sound the alarm about the time of the markings and what it really means, but I will do it with my newfound God and His Son Jesus Christ. Then I awoke to these words from Heaven:

"I have given you this dream little daughter, now warn My people. The time of the marking is at hand. The one remaining piece they have been searching for to fulfill all foretold of antichrist's mark of 666 I am bringing up in Atlantis in My grand shaking to come to the surface for its availability. Now warn My people." "Yes, Father God, Jesus Christ, I will with Your help." "Our help is given. Go now daughter and sound the alarm. Trial runs for the marking have come. The last piece of ancient technology of the fallen

ones once hidden by Me in the sinking of Atlantis is coming to the surface that will allow the many to be controlled at one time and not just a few of their trial runs and testings making the man of sin's controlling mark possible in worldwide coverage. Atlantis is not a myth as some suppose little daughter because of man's lack of ability to discover its proof of existence except for oral retellings. And this is because I have cast it down allowing rumor upon rumor to be sent out of where it has been located at. A changing of its original name from times past to its final of Atlantis has ensured too it would not be traced in history to pinpoint its location until I deem its time. Little daughter.....it's time!"

Verses:

Revelation 13:16-18; 14:9-13

Romans 6:16

Amos 3:7

Strange Fire 1-24-24@9:50am (Shared 1-29-24)

Strange fire! Strange fire! My people are offering up strange fire unto Me their Holy God.

Strange fire.....worship that is mingled with the ungodliness of the world.

I'm sorry Daddy God.

I am too little daughter. I have warned of the penalties for such an evil act as this for I am holy, holy and righteous. Yea My people offer up to Me worship of praise with hearts that are blackened with sin. Worship that is from feigned lips that openly praise Me while cursing My Name in the dark.

They offer strange fire to Me. Even their songs of praise in most parts do not honor Me but instead honors one another or edifies their flesh. Strange fire has a stiff penalty little daughter. But because I am a gracious God of love who is long suffering and patient, I gave My people time to repent. But even as in the days of old there comes a point, a moment in time when I am done waiting for My people to repent, My people as a whole.

I am not speaking to those whose hearts love Me and have chosen to walk in true love and humble obedience before Me. No! I'm talking of those who love Me but who love the world too and refuse to let fully go of it to fully serve Me. Their worship has become a strange fire to Me, and it is unacceptable.

We have now come to this moment in time. I shall stop your strange fire being offered to Me in your censers of false gold. Just as I slew Eli's sons Phinehas and Hophni for offering their strange fires to Me so shall I begin slaying those who have not repented and continue to offer their half-hearted praise entwined with the ways of the world.

Just as the princes lit their censers with strange fire whose hearts were full of rebellion and wickedness against Me for, I chose Moses and Aaron, in league with Korah of My people, so shall I cause the earth to shake again and swallow up those who have not repented.

I am a holy God! My people a holy people. I will stop the strange fire you are offering up to Me one way or another. I have called forth My destroyer and I have called forth My Son Jesus. He is righteous Judge. When He moves, the destroyer obeys. When He commands, the destroyer will slay. This is that time to come.

I will no longer accept your strange fire offered up to Me, My people, that you offer in My Son's Name....My Son Jesus Christ or to Me alone. Your strange fire is not accepted. For You have been warned. Now you have been judged with all things being weighed justly and fairly by righteousness, holiness, and purity by My standards for there is no evil found in Me.

Warn them daughter the destroyer comes for those who continually offer strange fire before Me. I would prefer you to be cold to Me instead of lukewarm and offering strange fire to Me. Repent before the destroyer among destroyer comes to you, My people.

Your strange fire, your half-hearted praise offered out of your sin-filled, rebellious lives is a perverse thing to Me whose stench is worse than others. Not only are your bodies defiled by sin, but your spirits. This is what rebellion does! This is what sin does! It causes My people to offer strange fire to Me their holy God in Heaven.

Strange fire is not acceptable to Me. Nor is it to My Son Jesus Christ. Strange fire shall no longer burn before Me My people. I shut your gathering places and I burn your churches.

Strange fire is not acceptable, yet it's My very own people who have repeatedly offered it to Me.

No more! No more I say! No more strange fire!

1 Samuel 2:12-17; 22-25; 27-36; 4:11; 17-18

Numbers 3:3-4; 15:30-31

Numbers 16

Leviticus 10:1-2

2 Samuel 24:15-16

2 Kings 19:35

Strange definition: unauthorized, foreign, profane

As with Nadab and Abihu, Aaron's sons who offered strange fire to God, whatever they did to cause it to be profane was a sign of disregard for the utter holiness of God and the need to obey Him in solemn and holy fear. You should have a reverent fear...a holy of His capabilities. Their carelessness in their offering was their downfall. God had not only rejected their sacrifice, He found it so offensive that He consumed the two men with fire.

Strange fire today is rooted in disobedience and rebellion and the condition of our hearts carries into our worship and praises to our God. Thus, they have become strange and offensive to Him.

Today we approach God through Jesus Christ, but He is still holy and anything less than a holy sacrifice of praise is offensive to Him.

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. Don't take my word, discern for yourselves. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell.

My Children's Hands are Bloody as Death Chimes Ring 1-28-24 @ 10: 23 AM

[1-28-24 @ 9:47 I hear the Chimes: I hear the chimes, I hear the chimes, I hear the chimes death chimes are ringing this morning. Death chimes, "Oh, Lord help us all!"]

"I will talk with you now a little daughter of Mine." "I'm here Father God, I'm here. I heard the death chimes ringing this morning." "So, you have little daughter. It was meant for you to hear. I have given you the dream within your mind as you slept again last night of coming things. As people choose to dispute the validity of what I speak through you and other of My children instead of testing the spirits as I have instructed them to do, they are losing focus on Me their God and Jesus their Savior." "I'm sorry Father God." "I know little one, I see your heart."

Do not My people realize that if I commanded it, then it shall be? My people are killing My prophets and servants who speak out in My name Jehovah God, Yahweh, the Great I Am and My Son Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ but instead of doing it with stones and crosses they're killing them with their tongues and actions.

Little children hear Me now. If it's from Me, a word, a dream, a vision, and it's meant to happen then it will happen. If it's a word of warning of what I'm about to do just as with Ninevah when Jonah My prophet warned them destruction comes in 40 days, Ninevah repented so I relented to a later time to display My command to come to pass. And it did as your history books foretell.

My people, My very own people assume they know My Scriptures, My Holy Word better than Me. Even after studying for many years of their lives, I assure you they do not unless understanding is given to them through My Spirit..... (Pause between sentences)

Disobedient children who speak guile from your lips in the end you will see who are, who were truly Mine. And many who love Me shall bow their heads in shame when they see the lives of some of the other brothers and sisters of My Kingdom who had accepted My Son Jesus into their hearts that they destroyed by their serpent tongues and actions of naughtiness against one of their own. While others they wounded and crippled beyond restoration. There's blood on your hands little children of Mine. The blood of many of My Own's blood is upon your hands!"

"Help us, Lord." "Daughter these are My very own children that love Me, truly love Me but not as much as freely using their tongue as a weapon of destruction. The slandering of My children is done by tongue through so many ways by direct communications, by cell phones and other communication devices, by your electronic texting, videos, news shows, and the list goes on. These things are to be expected by your enemy to launch such attacks upon My children, but it should not be My own children killing by mouth one another.

Here is My final word I say on this today little daughter.

In the end My words shall be accomplished.

In the end every child of Mine you took out with your evil harsh words of criticism and condemnation, yes, I said condemnation that caused many to fall, there are those who you could not destroy. These..... disobedient and unruly children allowing the enemy to freely use you, you could not and cannot destroy. These are grounded in Me. Deeply rooted in My love, My Word, who spends time in prayer, fasting, singing, and worshipping Me and who forgives in love you disobedient, little children of Mine.

So, if you are here to see who was left standing, whose dreams, words, and visions, proved true in its fulfilling of it all, then you have been left behind. Because murder is sin! Murder of any kind! Gossip, slandering, false accusations run rampant in My own children. It's hard for the world to distinguish who is a sheep or a goat.

This is what I say, "You My children have lived under My covenant of grace through My Son Jesus who you have accepted as your Savior. This covenant of grace and mercy. You have shown your brothers and sisters in Christ Jesus My Son no mercy. So, no mercy shall I give unto you if you don't repent and then quit sinning.

A life for a life.

Death chimes begin sounding off this morning little daughter. This is what you heard the countdown that begins that Holy Spirit revealed to you last night of coming things, this is the beginning. The ringing of the death chimes.

The death chimes have begun to ring but not only in My spiritual realm but that of your natural physical one.

Look for losses to mount as judgment falls.

Your hands are bloody children, your hands are bloody.

Repent and then sin no more.

Verses

Isaiah 59:1-4

Jonah 3

Proverbs 12:17-19

Acts 5:33-39

Psalms 33:9

Isaiah 55:11

Ezekiel 33:8-19; 33

Acts 7:51

Mark 14:38

Proverbs 19:5

Exodus 23:1-2

Zephaniah 3:5

Psalms 34:13-16

Psalms 35:11-12

James 2:13

1 Corinthians 1:25

Acts 23:9

[Prior word mentioned: 10-23-23@8:17am Death chimes are ringing.]

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream & 1-28-24 @ 7:27pm They Arrive Word

They Arrive Word

"Father God in Jesus Christ name who I love, I come and kneel before you in prayer." "I am here little daughter. Come into My Throne of Grace." "I'm coming now Daddy God. Here I come."

After praying in Jesus Christ's name this word came forth.

They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, daughter they arrive.

Get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, oh little daughter get ready. They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive.

From the sky they come but they are not human, and they are not alien as the world supposes. They are demons! They are fallen ones! They're being moved into place for antichrist's full ascension. They arrive, they arrive. Obama takes his place fully, openly by antichrist's side. Special envoy to greet such demon alien atrocities.

This year, this year this year I told how they would arrive. I told destruction comes and they arrive fully in full force to aid your broken world. They're coming but they have arrived, but not in full. The full deception comes shortly.

"Look how friendly they are! Look how resourceful! Look how intelligent! Look how peaceful," and so the world will embrace Antichrist's demon fallen ones' alien army.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Weep not for this world anymore little daughter, her judgment is set. Weep instead for those of Mine too foolish to listen or to be left behind.

It's time little daughter, hear the explosions?

War is drawing closer.

They are making their presence known slowly to your world little daughter, but when disaster strikes of a great magnitude they shall appear as "hands of mercy." Some will even call them "angels of mercy," but instead they are evil angels that fell and their demons spawn, their offsprings.

They had arrived little daughter, they have arrived and so many sleeping children shall arise from their slumber to see them arrive and like so many others they will embrace the alien demons as truth because for so long they have slept with no move of my power in their spirit that deception's veil shall still cloud their mind's eye from the truth.

Disaster strikes little one....it comes.

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to write down the dream from the last two nights with sweet holy spirits help standing on John 14: 26 and it's established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1.... In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This would also include the word I received from Father God last night concerning the very same subject in my journal of one-2-28-24@7:27pm.

It began when I found myself outside in a wide-open area that had a red look to the dust and rocks that filled the area. I heard a noise, a rumbling noise. Hello down at the earth that had begin to shake. I can see the little pebbles and loose dirt moving from the shaking. "What's happening?" I heard myself exclaim at the suddenness of all that was happening. Now the earth has begun moving, shaking so hard that I almost lost my balance.

"Jesus, Jesus Christ, help me my love! Help me," I cried out as I saw up in front of me the earth was beginning to split and crack open. I heard a slight whooshing noise in the sky and as I looked up, I felt someone, or something grabbed me from underneath my arms and pulled me into the sky just as the land where I was standing begin to split wide and crumble into the crevice that was beginning to form as a violent shaking continued. I looked up again to see I'm being carried by a dark haired like colored skin Angel. I can't see his features well, but I can see his neck and his hair is long and loose. "Thank you, thank you Father God, Jesus Christ!" The angel spoke not a word.

I turned to look back at the cracking ground and I could tell it started in the north of where I was at. I'm in the state of Utah I feel. "Lord, does Utah have red dirt? It does in the stream." Out of the corner of my right eye I caught a slight movement. I turned my head wondering what would be so high in the sky that I could see it from here way up in the heights where we are flying? I noticed I am not the least bit frightened by being carried by an Angel of God of heaven. The flash of movement is another Angel of God, a holy one. It's Morneesha, I know him! It's my guardian Angel. Morneesha saw me looking at him, his curly hair blown from the force of flying in the air. He gives me a quick but serious smile then said, "You're safe Daughter of Heaven, of Zion. It's only a short distance we have to go."

Suddenly, the air begins to cause a burning sensation in my nose and throat. I heard loud noises in the far, far distance like a sonic boom. "What was that?" I yelled out. Morneesha said gently, "do not fear, no harm will come to you." My throat and nose are starting to burn. Suddenly I saw a whitish glow around me, and the air quickly became easier to breathe. "Thank you, Morneesha," I said. He nodded his head but did not reply.

"Why are we heading north? That's where the loud booming noise had come from." Before I could get an answer, I noticed little particles falling from the sky like snow only it wasn't white. I watched it a few pieces of the falling substance landed on my brown jacket sleeve. "It's ash, it's snowing ash!" I exclaimed. "Oh no," I replied as realization said into my spirit. It's falling ash. That means a volcano has erupted and from the damage I'm seeing to the land, cities, and buildings even mountains..... "Oh Jesus, oh no," I cried out.

"Daughter of Faith, of Zion," I heard the Angel carrying me speak for the first time since he picked me up and was carrying me. "You will not be in direct line of the occurrence, but you have been brought close enough to it for you to understand what has occurred." Then he swerved and we start heading up towards the direction of outer space.

"Where are we going?" I asked in surprise when we passed through the atmosphere into the deepness of space. "Your presence is requested by the Holy Father of all, Jehovah God, the Great Almighty God of Heaven and earth." This news surprised me, and I replied. "Father God wants to see me!" "Yes, he does," the dark-haired Angel replied. Immediately I began trying, frantically thinking have I done something wrong? "Lord, if I have, I repent of it right now. Why would Father God want to see me when I'm a little nobody?"

Morneesha said softly but firmly. "Vicki, Daughter of Heaven you are not a nobody. You are a daughter of the Kingdom of Heaven whose ransom was paid by His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb's sacrifice and shed Blood. You are of great value to the God of all heaven and his son Jesus of Christ all their children are.

Monisha had read my thoughts once again. "I'm sorry," I said to Morneesha." He looked at me momentarily and look straight ahead and continued flying as he said, "It's not me you owe the apology to Daughter of Zion, of Faith." "You're right," I replied. "Father God, Jesus Christ my love I'm so sorry, please forgive me." Before I could hear a response, we shot through the floor of Heaven and I was gently sat down in a beautiful room. Though it was breathtaking, it was also simple in its design. It looked like a waiting room.

The dark-haired Angel lands beside me and I turned to see his face. Surprise filled my eyes. It is the Angel Seth who has in other times taken me places to see in other dreams. "Seth," I exclaimed as happiness filled my heart." "Thank you so much," I said. "You are welcome, Daughter Faith, come now, it's time for you to appear before the Throne of Grace again of Jehovah, Yahweh the God of all creation, the Great I am whose holiness and righteousness holds no limits." "Okay," I said.

I looked over at Morneesha and he said, "Go with Seth, I shall await your return here." "Come Daughter of Faith," Seth said as he turned and headed for two large doors. I recognized that the doors are beautiful but I don't focus on them to get a better description. My heart is pounding! Oh, how I love Father God and I've longed so much to be in His holy presence again and with that of my lovely Jesus Christ.

"Seth," I asked as we passed through the double doors, "why have I been brought here? Is this some kind of official business?" I asked even though I couldn't grasp what would cause me to be brought here like this. The Angel Seth stopped walking for a moment to look at me then began walking forward as he spoke these words. "You have been summoned to appear before the Almighty Jehovah God. I was instructed to bring you safely here with Morneesha after you witnessed the destruction to come upon your earth." "Summoned, you mean like an official summons?" I asked. "It would be more like an unofficial one. If it was an official one it would have been delivered by the Angel Gabriel," he responded to me quickly, then said, "we're here."

We passed through another set of doors and immediately I am overwhelmed by the presence of love, genuine, unconditional love. I fall to my knees and begin weeping even before I see His throne. It's been so hard lately, the battles below on the earth and the full force of my Father's divine love is like a healing bomb to my soul, my whole being. I heard the voice of Love say softly yet firmly, "Daughter of Mine arise, come to Me."

As I start to get up, I felt the Angel Seth strong hands beneath my elbows as he grabs one of my hands. Instantly I'm strengthened. Seth gives me a reassuring smile as I let go of his helping hand and walked to where Father God's magnificent throne is. He shines like the brightness of the sun but He's brighter. I bow my head as tears flow once again. "I love you Daddy God," I whispered softly. "Little Daughter of mine, I love you too." I'm overwhelmed with joy in my heart at His words. "Little Daughter come closer, sit here at My feet and we will talk." "Yes, Father God," I said quickly then I knelt down next to His beautiful feet by the base of His throne.

We sat together quietly for a little while simply enjoying being in one another's presence until I finally asked, "Daddy God, why have You brought me here? Is there something You want to show me or want me to do for You? If there is I will do it in Your Son's Name Jesus Christ." "There is something little Daughter of Mine but first I wanted to enjoy your presence and also bring healing peace to your mind and soul. The enemy has set out to destroy you repeatedly, but I am restoring to you all that their hands have stolen from you in every area of your life. Healing for your battered mind and soul for the brutal onslaught of enemy attacks you have endured almost daily yet you continue to share My words, share the dreams, visions, and teachings I have given you to do. So, now I have given you this time to rest in Me, right here beside Me in My Heaven away from the enemy's reach."

Tears have formed in my eyes once again as I managed to say, "Thank you Daddy God, I love you so very much." "I know this My little warrior in Me, Daughter of Faith, now I want you to go with the holy Angel Seth and he will show you what the enemy has planned for your world." "I will Daddy God. My heart longs to never leave Your holy presence or Your Heaven but if I can still reach others so they can spend their eternity here with You and feel Your love, this wonderful genuine love, then I will go and see what You desire for me to see and then return back to earth to sound Your warning once again. Because I know when it's finally my time, I will get to stay here forever with You too." "Yes, little daughter you will, now go with the angel Seth, he has returned." "Yes, Daddy God," I said even as every fiber in my being filled with a deep longing not to leave the presence of Father God.

I looked up to see the Angel Seth standing near me with a look of understanding of what I was feeling. He held out his right hand to me and I grabbed it quickly as I rose to my feet. "Thank you, Seth," I said. I look one more time with longing at Father God as a brilliant light on His beautiful throne then I said again, "Father God, I love you." "I love you too little Daughter of Mine, now go with Seth." I turned to the Angel Seth and said, "I'm ready," and the scene changed.

I found myself with the angels Seth looking at the moon. We are in space. How I'm suspended here without him holding me I'm not sure. "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, look behind the moon's view that your world the earth sees. Tell me what do you see?" As I looked behind the moon I saw ships, flying ships of many numbers with most closely resembling each other but for a few of them. "It ships," I exclaimed, "flying ships and there's so many, but who ships are they?"

"They are the crafts they have been being built by the nephilim and fallen ones with the aid of the hidden elite of your world. The technology of the fallen ones is more advanced than what you see on the top side of your world where they share only some of their ancient forbidden technology and secrets. This is so that when these ships appear to be seen by your world's people they will marvel at its superiority. Thus, adding to the deception that the beings inside these craft, these ships as you called them are not from your world. But they are Daughter of Faith.

"Inside the fake skins of the alien bodies your world is soon to see is a fallen Angel or a nephilim offspring in physical form. They will come to your world as peaceable alien beings to aid your world in its time of great distress. So many shall be fooled and will embrace them never realizing they have come to take over your world openly by the man of sin's side."

"Seth so many on our world even good Christian people believe Obama is the Antichrist. They have been calling him this for many years. But he is not the man I have been shown and even talked with face to face as he tried to destroy me. Why is this happening?" "Daughter of Faith those who would openly name a person Antichrist before the Restrainer had been removed as the Holy Scriptures of Truth said he must be before antichrist's true identity could come forth are in error because it's contrary to what is written in the Word of God. His time of revealing openly is only now come upon your world as the end of days progress."

"Hussein Obama as you know Daughter of Faith has done more to aid the rise of Antichrist than any other inhabitant of the earth. This is because he is so full of many demons and operates and cooperates with the spirit of Antichrist like none other before him. Even with the many encounters you have had with both Antichrist and Obama together you have not been allowed to reveal the man of sin's identity publicly because his time of revealing had not come. It's always puzzled me how the people of your world that has in your possession the written Word of God that when they are shown something they do not check the Scriptures of Truth for validity."

"Seth, there are so many people, good people out there in my world who will not accept that Obama is not the Antichrist." "Daughter of Faith that does not matter for in the end at the proper moment in time allotted by the Almighty God Jehovah the truth will be revealed. It's not something that should be argued among one another. The fact is he has risen to his season of power," Seth said in a firm authoritative voice. "You're right," I replied.

I looked at the mighty fleet of ships, the crafts Seth called them. "Seth how soon before the fallen ones and demons posing as fake aliens arrive upon our world?" He replied quickly, "They have already arrived Daughter of Faith, of Zion. They are gradually making their presence known even now upon your world. This is the prelude. When disaster strikes, it will appear to help. They will have already been in open communications with leaders around your world."

"Seth," I asked, "how does Barack Obama as Antichrist right hand man fit into the fake aliens' arrival?" "He will be part of a special envoy created to represent your world and speak as a unified group on behalf of the nations of your world. All these things shall have a part of ushering in the new world system, the beast system as it is sometimes called on your world."

I looked at the Angel Seth in seriousness and I asked. "Seth, you mentioned that inside the fake skins of the alien bodies is either a fallen one also called a fallen Angel or Nephilim. Where do they get the fake skins?" "I will show you Daughter of Faith." He took me by the hand and pulled me down toward the moon. I felt a protective barrier form around me just as we entered into the moon's surface and plunged deep into her insides only to arrive at a large complex built inside the moon beneath its surface.

"Boy, they really get into digging into the ground of a place and build their buildings so no one can see them," I said as we entered into the complex. "The enemy loves to operate in the shadows thinking their activities might be hidden from the Almighty's eyes, they are wrong. Our God of justice and purity, of

righteousness and holiness sees it all. Yet they continue to try to hide from His all-knowing eyes. Even those who once served in His holy presence and have witnessed and seen the power of our God the Creator as He had them cast out of Heaven.”

“I wondered about that,” I said to the Angel Seth. “How can they with all they have seen and know still believe they can outsmart Father God?” “When one lies enough, they soon believe their own lies and become deceived by the lies they have spoken. Such is what has happened to the fallen angels and their kingdom,” the angel Seth said. We are talking as we passed through room after room. It's a large building but mostly we're passing through rooms and chambers possessing laboratory and medical facility type equipment.

Suddenly, we stopped in a room that makes my skin crawl. “Daughter of Faith what you're about to see is a hard thing, I warn you now, but it's necessary to understand fully the depths of evil that controls your world.” I swallowed hard, whispered, “Jesus Christ my love help me,” then said, “Okay Seth, let me see so I know what is needed to know.” He gives me a compassionate smile then takes me by the right hand and we pass through this room's wall into the next.

Immediately, I am overwhelmed by the smell of death. I hear screams of babies, little babies! I grabbed Seth's arm desperately. He looked at me and said, “Daughter of Faith you have the choice to continue or to leave. You can warn about what you have already seen, or you can continue and see the rest.” I steadied myself still hearing the anguished cries of small babies.

“Jesus help me,” I said as tears came to my eyes. I felt strength enter my body. I squeeze my eyes shut and quoted Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. I opened my eyes and looked into Seth's blue eyes. “Okay” I said, “let's do this.” He gave his head a little nod then said, “They will neither hear us or see us.”

Then he led me further into the room where the pitiful cries of babies I could hear louder. I saw two nephilim men, I know they're nephilim because although they're somewhat taller they have the telltale signs of disfigurement on their bodies. The first one with red carrot colored hair that was in a messy matted disarray on his head was holding up a thin narrow, bloody knife and his hand had two thumbs. The other one beside him had a disfigured face and he was laughing with his mouth open, and he has two sets of teeth. Two rows of teeth in his mouth. This is something I've seen often with the nephilim, but it's the bloody knife that grabs my attention and what he's cutting. It's a small baby and he's removing its skin while it's alive. “Oh Jesus!” I began crying.

“They use the skin of babies because of their flexibility in still being able to grow,” Seth said sorrowfully. “Many of the babies are from those aborted on the earth who are then kept alive in stasis pods until they can sustain life on their own.” “Oh God! Oh Jesus, oh please help these babies,” I cried out no longer able to hold back the tears. “How many Seth? How many babies have they brought here to make the alien skins for the demons and fallen ones?” Seth responded in sadness. “Including those also brought here that were not aborted, the count from the last shipment of babies in all years combined is a total of 5. 23 billion babies.”

“What!” I exclaimed, “oh Jesus, oh Jesus help them. How could they do this? I asked Seth. “They are evil. They do whatever it takes for them to be able to finally rule your world side by side with antichrist. “But wait! Wouldn't someone in the governments or the medical offices have to be involved to be able to

save the aborted babies and put them into the stasis pods?" I asked the Angel Seth. "You will find that the love of money will cause so many of your world to lose their good morals. Many are involved, from the smaller offices to those connected to the world governments. The hidden elite society and the council of 13, the main one above the others are in control of seeing the aborted babies and others are safely sent to these facilities," Seth said solemnly.

"But how did they get that many babies or anything else to the moon?" "Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Courts you are forgetting the portal particle accelerators such as in the C-E-R*N facility in Switzerland and even the one in your state of Tennessee that you live in that have the ability to open portals, gateways from one location to another. This is how the majority are transported. This is one of the main pieces of creating the fake alien skin that the angels that fell and the nephilim offspring shall be wearing. Each mother who gave consent for her baby's life to be terminated was also signing an agreement for its disposal. Herein is a hidden agreement found."

I heard the baby's piercing screams again and I clutched the Angel Seth's arm and asked desperately. "Can you stop this?" "No, Daughter of faith I cannot legally interfere in this situation, but you can. You can pray in Yeshua, Jesus of Christ, Jesus the Lion of Judah's name on their behalfs and make a difference. You are a daughter of Heaven by spiritual birth but a daughter of Earth by natural one. Stand up in your authority given to you by the Almighty God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ's Name."

"I will! I will with His help! Seth when do they arrive on the earth?" Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they already have." Then I awoke.

"Oh Jesus, this dream shook me hard the first time and to dream it again..... Oh Jesus help us!"

"Little Daughter of Mine, it has been given to you again because you wanted to avoid sharing it because of the revealing of what happens to so many precious children. Babies We have given to your world as gifts only to be casually disposed of as garbage. You and others are praying Luke 8: 17 not only upon your lives but for the exposing of your enemy. This is in response to these prayers, one of many coming forth by My children.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Daniel 9:21-23

Psalms 103:20

1 Timothy 6:10

Philippians 4:13

Luke 8:17

2 Thessalonians 2:6-8

2 Timothy 3:13; 4:3-4

Deuteronomy 11:16

Jeremiah 9:5

Hebrews 1:14

Fake alien skin is needed because although the fallen ones can change into the alien appearance not all of the nephilim children can and the skin must appear the same for all the fake demon aliens.

Vision of Xi Jinping 1-21-23@10:04AM (Shared 1-31-24)

I'm seeing, I'm seeing Chinese silk lanterns red with gold Chinese writing. Now they are paper. They're being lifted into the air. There's fire inside them. They rise to the sky, many of them. The writing is large gold and not small in size on the lanterns.

I see Xi Jinping. I see confetti falling from the sky. He's in a dark suit, white shirt, medium blue tie. I see golden dragons. The serpent's body ones with the head similar to the dragon's head drawn in tales of Knights except it has a long thin moustache. It's a grand celebration.

Xi Jinping I see it's in a black vehicle, an open top vehicle. It's a clear but somber day. I now see him sitting in a seat of honor looking on at a display of soldiers moving in perfect timing, perfect unison. It is a massive army of people. Xi Jinping is pleased at his soldiers. It's the Chinese New Year celebration.

Now I'm in a large room filled with grey computers. From where I'm standing in front of some control panels is a set of very large wide windows. They're tall in height. I see out below what looks like airplanes, more like fast jets.

There're people bustling about. I see pilots in pilot gear.... uniforms walking with helmets in hand toward designated jets. Some jets I see have steps.... ladders being moved away. These already have pilots inside them. I see jets being fueled up. There are many of them in this hangar I'm looking out over upon. But I feel it's just one among many.

Now I'm seeing a port yard.... Shipyard, a place of massive ships and boats. There's much activity aboard them. I see Chinese military uniformed people carrying large bags which I feel are personal items such as clothes being brought on board, one bag per each soldier. They're not in white like our Navy officers but green.

"When is this happening Jesus? Is it during the New Year Celebration for China, or is it 2 separate events?" No answer came.

I see, I see Xi Jinping has received a call. Whether it is his personal phone or another I do not know. He's listening, he is smiling, he speaks something in Chinese I can't understand. But immediately I see the jet hanger and the ship's ports. They're starting the jets, and the boats are pulling out to sea.

"Jesus, Jesus is Taiwan being openly invaded on the Chinese New Year? No longer in the secret of the shadows?"

"The day, the time has arrived O' beloved daughter of Mine. I told you smokescreens are being removed, but also that Taiwan was a sign for you that it is the time of war against your nation. You have warned people, including those you love. I shall always keep My word and promise to you. That which you have spoken in My Name shall come to pass for I am a God that will not or cannot lie. It starts in full and not in part for real My love, for all to see out from under the smokescreen of lies and deception."

"Thank you, Jesus, thank you."

Verses

Amos 3:7; Mark 4:22; Jeremiah 23:24; Hebrews 4:13; Isaiah 42:8-9; Daniel 2:30; 47

A Warning to Babylon 2-2-24@8:54PM

Jesus Christ my love, if you have something to say I'm here. "I do little daughter, write what I speak to you My love and write every word."

A time of sorrow has come to your world and still so many don't see it. My own points fingers in ridicule against those of Mine who know in their heart what season your world is truly in. These are those whose minds will fail them as they struggle to comprehend too late how these things could have happened to them.....that it is not supposed to be this way as destruction upon destruction falls upon your once great nation now called Babylon to Me.

Only too late will they finally realize the true time they are living in as I snatch My bride out of the horrors to comes' way and they are left behind. Man tries to rationalize all things by his limited understanding. Man's assumptions and deducements unless led by My Holy Spirit shall prove untrue in most cases.

Babylon your time is drawing near for you to breathe your last breath as leader above all nations. I strip you down to your bareness. I strip you naked. You can no longer hide your shame. She falls, she falls, Babylon falls. It's that time, for these things begin.

You shall soon become broken and desolate in more ways than one as your money fails for all O' Babylon. Your government has betrayed you. Your nation is divided from the inside as government wars against civilians and your people fight amongst each other. A divided people, a divided nation will not stand. You have fallen Babylon already, yet you are too prideful to admit it.

Putin shall fire! War descends and invasion begins. Are you still going to try to pretend that everything is normal, and life goes on before you unchanged? You are living in tribulation days as My Holy Word speaks about in such places as Matthew 24. Yet so many, so many cannot see the proof of all that's before them. I'm coming after a holy pure bride that has been purged clean of all traits of sin. Sin is the cause of it all little daughter.

War comes on the horizon little daughter but so does come the economical collapse of your nation. Run to Me children, run to Me. Let Me hide you in the shelter of My wing where no enemy can assail.

I'm coming children, I'm coming. A little purging, a little refining and I shall come for you in the clouds. Are you prepared, fully prepared? If not, you need to be for, I'm on My way and soon I shall make My grand appearance in the Eastern sky to gather My own to Me.

"Be aware," I say to those left behind for the demon aliens are about to descend fully upon your world. Little children stay ready in Me always for I'm on My way. You just don't see it yet in your world.

Verses

Matthew 24

Psalms 91:4

Hosea 10:12

Romans 6:16; 23

1 Peter 4:12-19

2 Thessalonians 2:10-12; 3:3

These are no longer human dream 2-3-24@ 5: 04 AM

I found myself outside and the evening was beginning to fall but hadn't settled fully into night. I am outside in a large flat area of land. I looked down and the earth is scorched. There is a large area in which I'm standing in that has a humongous burnt spot as if something big had created it. "Where did this come from?" I asked myself. I knelt down to examine the charred ground and the ground; the dirt is no longer loose at all. Usually when the ground is hard there are still loose granules or tiny rocks you can feel when you rub your hand upon the ground. Not this ground! Not now! It seemed that whatever burnt it was so hot the ground seemed fused together, at least on the top layer.

I stood back up and asked, "Sweet Holy Spirit, my friend why am I here? What is it my lovely Jesus Christ wants me to know or to see?" I felt a small stirring of a breeze caress my face. I felt the presence of Father God's love within the gentle breeze. I lifted my face toward the heavens and said, "Father God, I'm here. Thank you for letting me know You are with me." The breeze caressed my face again gently. Then I heard a still small audible voice from the heavens say these words. "Walked to the building and entered therein."

I looked around my surroundings and now saw a very large building to the right of me. It looks from a distance to be some sort of complex and possibly one level. Yet I feel inside of my spirit that there's more levels beneath the ground floor. "Thank you, Father God," I said in a low whispered voice. "Jesus Christ my love, I plead Your Blood over me asking You to protect me with Your precious Blood and to cover me in Your barrier of stealth and invisibility as I enter the building and throughout that I may learn whatever You wish me to know. I pray and ask you to let Me enter unseen and walk through under the covering of the sweet Holy Ghost in Your all powerful Name Jesus Christ My love."

I heard from the Heavens another voice though very similar from the first say, "Granted little daughter My love. Now proceed in the power of My Name Jesus Christ." "Okay, I will, thank you." I took one more look around myself to see if anyone else was nearby. I saw no one.

I began walking toward the distant building and the closer I get to it the more apprehensive I felt. This place is not good. Evil is in this place. I began quoting Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. As the building grows closer, I began to see a fence, a chain link fence around it and I see military style vehicles. I inwardly groaned as I thought if it's military then there's a good possibility there are fallen angels and nephilim giants.

I'm beginning again repeating Philippians 4: 13 but also Isaiah 54: 17 No weapon that is formed against me shall prosper; and every tongue that's arise against the in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord and their righteousness

is of Me thus sayeth the Lord. I made it unseen to the chain link fence and I saw the building sitting still a good distance away inside the enclosed fence. There are guards posted and they're heavily armed. The only way I saw was through the front gates.

"Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ my Love's name how do I need to proceed?" I asked in a low fervent prayer. "I don't really want to go through the front gates, but I will if this is what you need me to do. It makes more sense to me if I could somehow get over the fence undetected because of the walking distance to the front of the gate. Then walking to the building itself. Not to mention all the armed soldiers. Oh, and most likely sensory cameras around the fence too."

I heard sweet Holy Spirit's voice reply to me. "You're right daughter Zion, help is on the way." "Thank you," I said in a low whisper. "May I ask what kind of.....?" And before I could finish my question, I felt something grab me by the hair of my head. The suddenness of it startled me but I managed from speaking out loud. I am picked up by my hair, lifted over the fence, and deposited near the door. I felt no pain from the angel's hand for I now see it is an holy Angel of the Lord who has aided me in my getting over the fence undetected. "Thank you," I said softly as he lands gently and gracefully beside me. The Angels of God's movements always seem to be smooth and graceful even in the past when I have witnessed them fighting the enemy in battle.

The Angel of God shines with the glory of Father God, yet I felt I am the only one who can see him, and he is not letting the full glory of God that surrounds him to be seen lest I lose my strength and fall to the ground. The Angel begins speaking. "Daughter of Faith, of Zion and of Heaven's Court, I am to assist you on your journey to the truth. You are to follow me." "Thank you," I said then asked, "may I know your name?"

"My name is Rabshevin, I am one of the angels assigned to watch over you as the enemy now seeks daily to take your life, more so than others." "He does," I said then continued, "that's good to know. My understanding is until it's my time to die, he can't kill me because Father God and Jesus Christ have the power of life and death but I am grateful you're here and for Heaven's help. I know Heaven's Angels have kept me safe through so many things I know of, not to mention those I haven't been told about."

"You are correct," Rabshevin the Angel replied. "And if not for our intervention on orders from Jehovah, the Almighty God of Heaven and Jesus His Son, the Christ, our Captain of the Host you and many others of their children of men would suffer greater atrocities just short of death because as you have spoken already the Great I Am, the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ hold the power of life in their hands by their commands. Come now Daughter of Faith there's much I have been instructed to show you this night."

He turned to the building, and I followed close behind, so grateful I was to not have to venture into the large building alone and try to find my own way around. We walked unseen to the side of the building then the Angel held out his left hand and I took it quickly just as he began walking through the side of the building's wall.

We entered into a large room with military personnel dressed in their fatigues while others had military dress uniforms on. Before I could look further the Angel Rabshevin moves his hand in a circle motion in the direction of the floor moving his hand from left to right. An opening appeared in the floor, and I saw a staircase going downward. "Follow me," the Angel Rabshevin said. His voice has a deepness to it like that of a bass singers which I haven't noticed often in the Angels of God I've spoken with before.

I followed him downstairs. He is dressed in solid white with a golden sash, or belt around his waist. There strapped to his belt is a miniature sword that I felt if needed upon his command could become quite the magnificent, formidable weapon in his hands. Everything about him glowed in the holiness of God, Father God of Heaven. I followed the Angel closely without speaking a word while my mind raged with many, many questions. We passed through many rooms and down many, many levels as he at times would swirl his hand in a circular motion and an opening would appear to reveal another set of steps that led downward.

We finally stopped at a level where everything was almost all in white. The walls are white, the doors are white except for touches of silver metal and various places. We enter a room that is totally dark where before us is a large window that is shaped like half a hexagon. I knew in my spirit it is an observation window but for what I don't know yet. The Angel motions made to look out the observatory window, so I walked up to the windows to look below.

There to my surprise are rows upon rows of men laying on what looked like hospital beds or cots covered only with a greenish teal sheet from the waist to the knees. They appear to be naked except for the sheet that from this distance appeared more like it was made out of some type of paper instead of material. The men are located on the left side of the room. On the right are many computer consoles, medical lab-type areas, and supplies.

Upon closer observation I saw attached to each right arm of these men who all appeared to be sleeping are wide cuffs, but they are not blood pressure cuffs I know. "What kind of cuffs are on their arms and what is in them?" "They are administration cuffs that deliver the serum of lucifer's into their bodies. It's what you would describe in your terminology Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, a patch with small micro needles inside. Then when activated will administer the green fluid, the serum you see hanging next to them on what is

called an IV pole.” Rabshevin,” I said to the Angel, “I just assumed the bright green liquid in those bags would not be something someone would have put inside their bodies.”

He looked at me earnestly and then replied, “But these are not the normal men that the Great God Almighty created Himself. These before your eyes Daughter Faith, of Zion are just few among the many who are being prepared not only to fight in the coming war and invasion of Babylon, of America your homeland, but are being specialized more so than the other mutated human being species to create an army of hybrids for Antichrist’s very own personal army.”

“Rabshevin, I have seen a similar green liquid before, but it was a duller green in color. It’s liquid sin. Is this what’s in this substance they’re putting into these mutated men?” “This is some of what it is but Daughter of Zion, this serum is enhanced with demons DNA which shall give each one demon abilities as their bodies through the direct infusion of demon DNA melds into theirs.” “How is this possible?” I asked the Angel of God. “Demons are in spirit form and haven’t a physical body anymore.”

“No,” he replied, “but they can possess one. They can possess both the living and dead items. There is snake venom inside their cocktail serum as your world would say. The snakes chosen were possessed by demons so that when their venom was extracted it had the demon’s essence inside it.”

“Oh,” I replied, stunned again at the evilness of the enemy. I shouldn’t be but I was. “How many do they have?” I asked. In this room alone there looked to be around 60 men laying on the cot in front of my eyes. Rabshevin looked at me for a moment and then said, “Antichrist has already created thousands of them located in laboratories and facilities hidden underground and in the waters all over your world so when he is elected into power as ruler of your world they will already be prepared to be activated upon his worldwide coronation. These are no longer human.”

“If that’s the case then he will have his hybrid soldiers already in place worldwide almost instantly,” I said somewhat in surprise. Rabshevin the Angel replied back and said, “Daughter of Faith this should not come as a surprise since antichrist has been planning this most of his lifetime and lucifer, satan for centuries since the foretold prophecies came forth in the Scriptures of Truth.”

I looked around the vast laboratory-like room so very far under the ground and asked Rabshevin, “Where are we at? Where is this facility because we are very deep inside the earth.” “You’re in the state of Nevada Daughter of Faith in a government facility of your nation’s military called area 51.” “Area 51!” I exclaimed, “that’s where all the supposed

UFO's and alien bodies are supposed to be kept hidden.” “So it is,” the angel replied. “Do they really have a ship here?” I asked.

“Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court but it's not of alien origin but of the fallen ones, the dark lords as they like to call themselves, their technology. There are not any aliens from outer space but only demons, nephilim, and fallen angels pretending to be them to deceive your whole world. This plan has been set into motion even before the boundary of ice was brought forth.”

“The boundary of ice Rabshevin! What do you mean? Are you referring to the Antarctica? I know many of the fallen ones and nephilim make their abode in the Antarctica and under water. And the number of them that can abide in the world of men is limited until the three days of darkness falls and are released. Is this what you're referring to?”

“Daughter of Zion there is a need to look beyond what you know. Look beyond the limits of man. Look beyond the ice!” “What’s beyond the ice?” I asked Rabshevin seriously. “That Daughter of Zion is a question you will need to ask the Risen Lamb for the answer or the Great I Am, Jehovah God in whom you know. The Scriptures of Truth reveal to you the power of asking your question or for your needs in the power of Jesus the Risen Lamb's Name. I can only instruct you on what I have been given to reveal and speak to you at this time Daughter of Zion and of Faith,” he said to me “I understand, and I thank you and Father God in Jesus Christ's Name what I'm being shown and for your help,” I replied.

I looked again at the rows of mutated altered men, and I whispered. “Jesus my love, how do we fight such an army as this?” Rabshevin the Angel spoke up softly and said, “Through the power of Yeshua, Jehovah God’s Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach, the Risen Lamb yet also the Lion as well. You are a daughter of Heaven and of the earth who has made Jesus Christ your Savior by accepting Him into your heart have been given power over lucifer and his dark Kingdom. Yet the sad thing is so very few of his own will fight choosing rather to suffer than to make a stand in the Lamb’s Name. Those who do though are coming alive in the full knowledge of the power of His Name.”

“Rabshevin when do the ships arrive in full from the moon?” I asked him. “Daughter of Zion, and of Faith, you have already been given the answer to that question.” “You're right,” I replied, “but what about the three days of darkness when it comes? Will these ships be used to transport the nephilim during this time?” “Some will,” the angel replied.

I thought for a moment about this ship that was supposed to have been recovered so many years ago and now these hybrid soldiers all across our world being prepared for antichrist’s rise. Its been deception upon deception, lies upon lies that has been presented to our world's people. In this dream I have all my current knowledge of things as in reality. My

mind went to the planet Mars and how inside it is a huge facility and a humongous machine.

“Rabshevin,” I asked seriously, “why is there a mechanical machine inside Mars? Is it part of antichrist’s plans?” “Daughter of Faith and Zion things are not always as your world's people assume they are.” “Rabshevin why does Mars appears if it's not a real planet in the inside and why are the only celestial bodies in the Bible that are named are the stars, moon, earth, and sun? Why is it every time I saw earth from outer space, the area where our sun and moon are in other trips that I never seen the full earth but only the part I'm being shown? Why do I need to look beyond the ice? What does all this have to do with Antichrist and all these hybrids?”

Rabshevin looked at me in seriousness but compassion too as he could tell my mind had so much information seeming to connect piece after piece of so many things once unknown. Then he said solemnly. “These are questions for you to seek your answers from Yeshua, Jesus the Christ or the Great Almighty Jehovah, the Creator Himself. You have this kind of personal relationship,” he said. “I do,” I replied and immediately came wide awake from the dream.

“Dear sweet Jesus Christ and Father God I have much to ask you and to pray about once again.” (Please pray about this in Jesus Christ’s sweet Name.)

Verses

Genesis 1:1; 16

Psalms 8:1-3; 19:4-6; 33:13-14; 113:3; 136:9; 147:4 148:3

Isaiah 5:27; 13:10; 30:26; 54:17

Philippians 4:13

1 Corinthians 15:40-41

Ecclesiastes 1:5

Job 9:7; 38:31

Matthew 24:29

Ezekial 32:7

Judges 5:20

Nahum 3:16

Revelation 6:13

Amos 5:8

1 Corinthians 15: 40-48 confirms the meanings below In the Holy Bible.

Celestial= heavenly

Terrestrial= earthly

Time of 3rd Temple is Here 2-9-24@6:00PM (Shared 2-10-24)

“Come little daughter I have some what to speak with you about.” “I'm here Daddy God, I'm here.”

“It's even as I have shown, the rebuilding of the temple for the third time has arrived. The time of Ezekiel's temple shown to him by vision. Won't it be a miracle when the Jewish people announce its beginning of its construction? So many still refuse to accept the physical proof of what time we are in while rejecting the spiritual pulling, My Holy Spirit's pulling on their hearts trying to lead My own to the truth found in My Holy Scriptures. I can only speak truth. There is no sin, no guile, no wickedness, nor deception inside My being. Hear Me now little daughter, it is a set aside time for the 3rd Jewish temple to be built and it will be daughter of Mine for it is written to be.”

Now is the time of advancement as things once restrained are free to increase in their speed as Antichrist arises as head of your world. The time of his revealing is soon to be, and many shall be shocked to realize they have been deceived by another that has allowed the man of sin to rise almost undetected except for a chosen few who are fully awake in Me.

“I have warned My children to ask Me, to pray about all they see. To question the depths and not always assume the obvious is the answer. But they don't want to! They don't want to labor in prayer or search out the scriptures for My truth choosing rather to take the easier route. My people do not seem to realize that even a face revealed can be wearing a mask to hide his true self.”

“Little daughter so many of Mine still do not try the spirits and so they become misled and deceived. Your personal walk with Me your Holy God and My Son Jesus Christ is just what it should be.... personal. I'm taking away your churches. Who will you depend on then except Me? I am referring to those of Mine who love Me but are too slothful to pray, study, read, or worship Me unless others are around. Not those who are avidly seeking Me their God above all else. “

“The time has come with the building of the temple that few who know My Word can then deny what season we are in. The time of end time tribulation days. For many this knowledge shall come too late. Destruction comes to your

world especially to the sin ridden nation of Babylon.” “I'm sorry Father God, I know You've sent many warnings to all Your children and the world.”

“Yes, little daughter I have, now the choice is in their hands to serve Me through My Son Jesus Christ or to refuse. Salvation is a gift given to all, but each soul must make the decision for themselves to accept My Son Jesus the Christ into their hearts or not. His gift and sacrifice is available still today to all but not for much longer. Mercy's hand is no longer extended, and grace has been expired. There is no more time left and no more is to be given.”

“Your whole world is shrouded in layer upon layer of delusional deception by your enemy's hand. Only someone seeking the truth of everything, My truth will I share My secrets to how this world really is and how it was created to be.”

“Denial, self-denial is one of the biggest obstacles My children face because when they are faced with the obvious truth many will immediately doubt the validity of what they have heard or have been shown and the biggest reason is because they don't want things to change. They are comfortable living in the deception of all that's come. If My people get into My Holy Word and ask Me for My understanding in My Son's Name, then I would allow My Holy Spirit to teach you of My mysteries once hidden but is now to be revealed.”

“It won't be long before word shall spread of the third temple is to be built just as My Holy Scriptures said.”

“Daughter, prepare yourself in Me. The time of the advancement of this war of nations fully into the war of the world is about to be catapulted full speed ahead as the evil Xi Jinping makes his move openly upon the land of Taiwan and no longer remaining in the shadows. War with Iran has already begun yet your world has yet to officially announce it. Now all that's left is for the trigger to be released as Taiwan is attacked which is a starting point for Babylon to fall soon thereafter.”

“There she shall fall, her people alive but the nation shall no longer be a superpower above all others. Invasions shall follow and prideful people of Babylon shall finally be brought low. This is how it is written, and this is how it shall be for I have commanded it to be so and so it shall be. It can be no other way.”

“Little daughter of Mine continue to reach all you can while you can as persecution increases for all the world to see. And then I shall send My Son before the end of all things for how else shall My beloved children ride with Him to face Antichrist the man of sin with his false prophet for the great battle to come of Armageddon?”

Again, daughter so many refused to study all the Scriptures out then come to Me and ask if they have understood and or interpreted it correctly. My children do not discern and test the spirit speaking to them. Therefore, many of My children have now become deceived...and the end is so very near... now.

Verses

Isaiah 55: 11

1 John 4: 1-3; 13-15

1 Corinthians 12: 3

Ezekiel chapters 40-48

Daniel 9: 24-27

2 Thessalonians 2: 1-12

Revelation 11: 1-2; 16: 16; 19: 11-21

Daniel 11: 31

2 Timothy 2: 15

Matthew 7: 7

Hebrews 11: 6

James 4: 6

Luke 11: 9-10

Joel 3: 12-14

1 Thessalonians 5: 17

Deuteronomy 32: 4

Ephesians 2:8

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

Babylon is the nation America also called the United States.

Babylon & Council of 13 I See What You do to the Children 2-10-24 (Shared 2-11-24)

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

O' Babylon, O' Babylon who sells your children to the highest bidder. O' Babylon that puts My children in grievous slavery. You sell a boy for a dollar, a girl for a flask of wine while molesting your very own that came from your loins, or you gave birth to.

Your sins, your sins O' Babylon surmount the grievous of all people surpassing all people who have roamed the earth. Then when you are done using My precious gifts given to you from Heaven or children belonging to others you simply end their lives before they have a chance to live. Those you did not kill in the wombs.

MURDERERS! Your nation's hands are bloody!!! The numbers continue stacking up in My Scales of Justice. You have been warned O' Babylon, now I shall make an example of you that shall cause the whole world to tremble in fear at the weight of My judgment's hand.

You are guilty O' America who is now Babylon to Me.

Your politicians.....guilty

Your evangelists.....guilty

Your lawyers.....guilty

Your church members.....guilty

Your parents, aunts, uncles, cousins and grandparents, nieces, nephews, brothers and sisters.....guilty

I say.....GUILTY!

REPENT! REPENT! And I will forgive you, but your nation shall still fall and fall hard.

Pay attention world! Pay attention O' inhabitants of the earth I created! Your councils of 13 that pushes for the rise of antichrist, your elite hidden society that scurries around like rats. I am giving you what you have worked so hard for. Satan's son antichrist for it's by many demons inside him that he rises and when he does, when he's fully elected, those who survive the shaking and the 3 days of darkness shall find themselves hunted down and terminated. (Of the council 13)

A life for a life.....Blood for blood spilt of those precious children of Mine sent down to earth from My Heaven to be loved, nourished and brought up in My holy ways.

What will you do? What will you abuse and sacrifice to your false god lucifer and his kingdom when I remove My children out of your evil grasp? You will have to sacrifice your own offspring O' evil fallen ones for soon I shall remove My Own as well! My Son shall come with a triumphant shout and will bring our other children, His bride made ready home.

This is the time when it will finally be revealed what prophets, what teachers, what evangelists, and people who declared to know and love My Son and Me really were of Me or not. Many prophets shall be left behind, those without love, meekness, and an humble spirit.

You are to know them that labor among you. Most do not! Most do not see the pastor and his facade as he abuses young girls and boys while preaching and teaching My Holy Word that so many of Mine shout `Amen' or `Hallelujah' never discerning the evil that has taken root inside My own church..... All the churches, the homes, the schools..... Everywhere!

Babylon you have made yourself wealthy and rich by selling your children in the shadowy undergrounds. I see it all! I see it all! I hear every child that screams, I see the abuse, the physical, sexual, and mental abuse.

I take you down Babylon. I take you down. You shall burn for the cries of the children's blood and the many innocents for Me to avenge. Vengeance is Mine. The earth is Mine and the fullness therein.

Council 13 have you forgotten the restrictions set before you in the Courts of Heaven? I didn't! You have been found guilty by My holy unbiased judgment because in all that I see I still weigh the actions and deeds against the holy standards that I created when I created this world. Your fallen ones are still restricted until the three days of darkness descends and when Antichrist arrives fully to his position as supreme leader, those who still remain on the (council 13) shall be hunted down and torn to shreds by the very dark lords you sold your souls to when you denied My existence, that of My Son Jesus Christ, and blasphemed My Holy Spirit.

The hourglass timer for your demise starts now, this very day! You will know when it happens. It will be suddenly just like the way you stole so many of My little children given to your world.

Babylon, king of the seller of children in your world, you have betrayed your promised seed. You murder them freely. Your fate is just and fair for your crimes against My innocent. I take the children, those of which I have created. Those possessing a living soul breathed into them by Me their holy God and Creator. And I shall leave your twisted, abominable offspring for no sin shall enter My Heaven I have prepared for all My children.

Repent!..... Repent!..... Repent!..... Repent for in a moment I shall utter the command and before one of your full hours has completed its cycle you will be destroyed, burned, and melted by fire. A just reward for such wickedness and evil.

Verses

Joe 3: 3

1 Thessalonians 5: 12

Isaiah 13: 9; 21: 9; 24: 1-6; 46: 9-11; 59: 1-18; 63: 4

Micah 3: 5-7; 7: 5-6

Jeremiah 23: 14; 27: 5; 50: 31-32; 51: 6-9; 29-30

Malachi 3: 5-6

Romans 12: 19

Revelation 18: 8

Daniel 2: 22

Trump, Men in Black and the Underground City Dream 2-10-24@6:09am (Shared 2-12-24)

It began where I found myself in another outside setting. It was a cool crisp day as if winter or fall here in the south of the United States. I am dressed in blue jeans, white tennis shoes, and a maroon pledge shirt with golden black stripes in different groupings running vertically and horizontally across it in a uniform pattern. Over it I am wearing a Gray sleeveless insulated zipper vest.

There are poor people around me in a crowd. I know that many are without homes. I walked around the good-sized crowd to see a flatbed trailer unhitched with red wagon wheels like what I have seen used in the old stagecoach wheels of the western era and upon it was stacked tents in a bag. The end of the trailer near the trailer hitch appeared to have a large piece of a tree trunk underneath it to support it so the tents could be stacked upon it without rolling onto the ground.

There is a man standing by the trailer wearing dark blue dress pants, plaid button up shirt, and a light tan jacket. On top of his head was a red billed hat. I knew this was not how he normally preferred to dress. On his feet he wore black, shiny men's dress shoes.

The man is speaking to the crowd through a bullhorn, a megaphone he's holding next to his mouth. I heard him say to the crowd, "These tents are available to all the good people here. We will have more on the way until all have one."

Suddenly, there appeared beside the man and around the trailer full of tents packed in bags men dressed in black suits, white shirts, shiny black shoes, and dark sunglasses. I heard myself say to myself, "The men in black are here," but no one else heard me.

The men in black are stationed around each side of the trailer of the end where the mound of tents are located. There is one on each side of the speaking man and two have appeared that have now began distributing the tents handing each one, each person a bagged tent.

One of the men in black walked over to me and roughly shoved one of the packaged tents into my hands. As he did his dark glasses slip, and I saw his eyes. They are yellow and look like a lizard's eyes. In my surprise I didn't get a full grip and the tent fell out of my hands onto the ground. The man in black reached down, picked it up and while doing so he pushed his black glasses back over his eyes. He shoved the tent back into my hands and said briskly. "You want to survive? Then I'll hold on to this as if your life depends on it because it does!" Then he smiled which is not normal for a man in black to do. But when he did his tongue flicked out of his mouth and it looked like his tongue was forked like a lizard or a snake's. "Th.... Thank you," I stuttered try not to let this man in black or whatever he is know what I had seen.

I heard the man with the megaphone speak again. "Each will have a tent to call your home. Food shelters are being provided. Inside each bag tent is a food center ID number and the assigned number for the tent. The food center number identifies the location spot that you are assigned to get your food from. The assigned number of the tent is now your ID number. Without it you will not be able to receive any food because the food quantities are limited." Then he said, "Hang in there people and together we shall make America great once again." Then I recognized his voice and the crowd parted to where I could see his face. The man speaking is Donald J. Trump, and he is speaking as one who is in charge.

After receiving their tents, the people started to disperse. All were walking and many immediately looked for the food center location number to know which way to begin their walking. As the crowd dispersed further, I found myself among people I recognized who also we're holding a tent in hand in this dream. I knew them in the dream but not in reality. There is a blonde, slender lady who even in her dirty, disheveled appearance was pretty to look at standing next to me named Dawn and a few other people. We had formed a group because there's safety in numbers, I had told them I know somehow in this dream. I felt that I didn't really need the tent myself, but I am to proceed as if I am one in need too.

As our little group begins to try to locate the food center location's ID number, I heard Donald Trump call out to some of the men in black. "I want this group to come with us." I looked up in surprise as the men in black surrounded us and one of them speaks these words. "Your presence is requested by the president. You will come with us."

There is a total of five of us in the small group, four women and one man. They all looked at me as if asking me what to do. I nodded my head briefly, letting them know we needed to go without resisting. We are taken into a large red barn that's still standing and inside is a vehicle like none I've ever seen in real life above ground.

It is a vehicle without any wheels. It reminds me on the outside of a van in the capacity to hold several people at one time, but this is way more than a van-type vehicle that drives on wheels and uses gasoline or diesel for its fuel. The men in black opens a side door that lifts up instead of opening left or right. We are motioned to get into the vehicle only after Donald Trump enters and sits on the right side of the opening.

As we are ushered into the wheelless vehicle I noticed there is enough seating for all of us as there are long cushions on the left and right side and one on the opposite wall of the opening door. There is enough room for our feet to not be touching one another inside the vehicle. We are instructed to strap the belts around our waist and to hold on to our newly given tents which we all do. Donald J. Trump has already secured himself safely with his belt.

The door is closed, and I heard what sounded like fire combustion and the vehicle I felt begins to rise off the ground. It's similar to the feel of an airplane as it's making its ascent into the air. I saw no windows as I looked around cautiously. I am praying to Jesus Christ inside my mind and also asking what are His instructions?

As the vehicle begins to move Donald Trump begins to speak. "I know you are wondering why I have taken you with me. We have determined for our nation's survival and to preserve the integrity of our people and their diverse "flavor" shall we say in the surviving regions we are collecting those with favorable qualities to be taken to the underground cities. This is why you are here. You will become citizens of these cities where you will be well provided for. Come now and enjoy the trip."

I looked at Donald Trump closely as discernment filled my understanding. We have been chosen not for our God-given talents or learned knowledge; our group has been selected because he has found Dawn appealing to his eyes. Then further understanding came to me as I prayed to Father God in Jesus Christ's Name that the preserving of our people very well meant also gathering able looking bodies to bare new children for our nation.

Because above ground destruction had come and if not protected by Father God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ, then one's life expectancy had been greatly shortened. If the radiation sickness didn't kill you, then the lack of food, poisoned waters, or any one or more of the raging diseases would. Our great nation had been taken down and our people were struggling desperately to survive the harsh conditions.

I felt in this dream that somehow though I was able to go from place to place unlike the other people though I never saw how at first and I would share the hope and love of Jesus Christ to all who would hear. This I did all over the world. "Jesus Christ, I ask in Your sweet Name for You to keep us safe," I prayed in my mind, "and covers with Your Blood." I heard His sweet reply inside my mind as a gentle soothing voice. "I will, I am little daughter." Then the scene changed.

The lady Dawn and I are in the room that we have been led into inside the underground city. Both of us are holding the tents in the bags we were given. Dawn was clutching her so tight because after all it was the only thing she now possessed and if something happened and she was forced outside the underground city without the tent she wouldn't be able to get food or have a shelter. What little the tent would provide. I am talking to her in a low soothing voice. I know she is one of the people I had come to share Jesus Christ's gift of Salvation with.

Suddenly, the door opened, and Donald Trump enters now dressed in a dark suit with a blue button up shirt and a red tie. His stride was purposeful, yet he didn't even knock

before he entered the small room with two single twin size beds and two chests inside it. Standing near the open sliding doors stood another one of the men in black standing with feet spread apart and hands crossing over one another. I began praying fervently inside my mind in Jesus Christ's Name.

Donald Trump looks at us then focused his attention on Dawn staring at her until she looked away uncomfortably. "Where are the rest of the people that came with us?" I asked, breaking the uncomfortable silence. He turned and looked at me then said brusquely. "They are settled in their rooms already. I have come to ask you to join us for dinner." He kept his eyes on Dawn even though he was speaking to both of us. We were hungry but so tired. Dawn spoke up, "If it's okay, I will eat later?"

Donald Trump straightens the sleeves of his expensive suit coat, then walked over to Dawn and snatched the tent in the bag from her hands. She exclaimed out loud, "No, please!" He looked at her then asked again. "Will you join me for dinner?" Dawn looked at the tent he was holding as if her very survival depended on her having it. "If I say yes, when you please return the tent, you gave me?" Dawn asked. "I don't have to," he said, "I'm the prez.... but I will." Then he smiled a huge smile that reminded me of a wolf about to eat a sheep alive.

He quickly handed her back the tent in the bag with also the food location number inside for above ground. He seemed amused then said, "Oh, yes there is a short program for all newcomers, a performance of sorts, you will attend." Dawn hesitated ever so slightly and again he yanked forcibly the tent in the bag out of her arms before she could respond. She mumbled with her eyes cast down to the ground, "Yes, yes of course I would be honored."

President Trump is grinning from ear to ear. "Good, good," he said. He clicked his fingers in the air in a loud snap and the man in black standing by the still open door came quickly inside the room. "You will go with him and clean yourself up," he said to Dawn who didn't hesitate this time but quickly followed the man in black out the door.

President Trump looked at me and smiled. "Now for you, what kind of talents do you possess?" He asked. I looked at him without fear and answered, "I possess many talents inherited by my Father. Why is that necessary to live in this city?" I asked. He didn't like me taking charge or answering him this way. "All have to participate in some way to live inside the underground cities." "I didn't hear you ask Dawn what her talents were," I said boldly.

His brows furrowed in anger, and he moved slightly toward me. Before he could do anything, I handed him the tent in the bag he had given to me above ground during the gathering. "Here," I said, "I have no need of this. My Father supplies all my needs. I don't need a crippled government to sustain me."

That took him by surprise as he asked suddenly, “Who are you? Who are you really? Are you a spy of Putin’s or Xi’s to give our location as they invade?” I couldn’t help but smile a small smile as I said, “No, I’m not a spy but I am holy witness of the God of Heaven, a child of Jesus Christ.” His mouth hung open and it was like he saw who I really was for the first time. I had been protected by sweet Holy Ghost from all who didn’t need to know my identity as child of God and witness. But all His children are witnesses in some way or another.

“You!” He exclaimed. “Yes, it’s me, but this time I’m not here to aid you but the people of this broken nation who shall come to Jesus Christ. You have been granted by the God of Heaven to rule this nation, yet you abuse its people for your own pleasure and likes. I’m here to warn you Donald J. Trump President of these divided states of Babylon. If you don’t repent, if you don’t break your agreement with those who once lived beyond the ice then when you die a horrible, gruesome death at the hands of the enemy for your many evil, ill sown seeds, you endure it all alone.”

If you repent Jesus Christ will save you, forgive you, and be with you while you are enduring what has been ordained. He will allow you to fall asleep in his arms through much of the worst to come. You know of much of what I speak of. The choice is yours. Make your decision quickly for soon they come for you and you will not be able to escape because the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ has commanded it and it shall be.”

His face grew red, and he became livid in his anger. “How dare you!” He cried out. He started to yell but stopped suddenly when he saw my hands and mouth and begin to glow with blue fire. I said in a voice of authority, “President Donald J. Trump this is not your pointed time to die, so stand down.” He stepped back a few steps in anger then said, “You’ll never get out of here!”

“Mr. president, I don’t intend to travel by normal means.” I lifted my right hand and cried out, “In Jesus Christ’s Name be opened!” Immediately in front of me an opening appeared. His mouth fell open and he said in surprise, “You can operate time! But how?” “Father God created time and as His child and in Jesus Christ’s authority I do these things. It’s all Him. Now you need to seriously decide if to accept him as your Savior and Lord also. Then before he could reply I stepped through the opening and woke up immediately.

Verses

Philippians 4:19

Revelation 5:13; 18:10

Isaiah 51:6

Hebrews 9:27-28

2 Corinthians 6:2

Numbers 12:6

Ezekiel 33:33

Daniel 2:21; 47

Job 12:23

Psalms 94:11

Proverbs 6:12-15

Micah 2:1

Ecclesiastes 12:14

1 John 5:19

John 8:24

Acts 3:19; 17:30

Janes 4:17

Matthew 12:36-37

Vision of 12:00 time and satellites 2-14-24@ 3: 59 PM

I see a clock face... white.... off white like an older clock that the face has faded or is made to appear aged over time. It has Roman numeral numbers. The clock hands are both on the 12:00 position, the second hand is not moving.

I hear, "World clock! Time for war," from above, "No more time is left.

No more.

No more time.

It's time for war!

Time for war!"

I see satellites, satellites within the upper air but they go up in rockets but come down to float by balloons.

I hear, "Here is where they stay. Here is where they monitor. Here is where they hide from the watchful view of the inhabitants of the world."

One has a thick white balloon with their platform with the satellite here and other things. (I am seeing this.)

"What an oddity? What an oddity?" I hear from the sky. "Look how the balloons float carrying man's technology with a platform to carry such a load. Deception upon deception has been given to your world and My created people have swallowed it up from the enemy's hands without even protesting. And My children haven't sought Me for the truth, or I would have given it to them. Only a few seek My truth for I am the truth."

"The higher the altitude the farther things go. But how far can you really go O' men and inhabitants of the earth until you reach My Heaven? You can only go as far as I say! Revealing time has come O' world! My people need to question everything they have been shown or read and seek Me their Savior for the truth of it all. For I am truth."

"Mankind wants to blow the roof off of things as Hillary Rodham Clinton once declared while making a bid for the presidency of your nation little daughter. You see how far she got! I set up rulers and cast them down, not man, not lucifer, not satan, not any being but Myself for I do My Father's bidding."

"O' men, O' inhabitants you will blow the roof off of nothing! Hear Me council 13, hear Me man of sin! I see your every move and every plan. My Heaven shall stand firm for Father has declared it and We are One."

“Look beyond what you have been taught and seek My truth so deception’s veil can be removed in My Name Jesus Christ My children. Your world satellites are not as like you have been shown for, I know! I have count of all that is in the world I have created for men, and this includes what you have risen into the higher air.”

“Wake up My children! War is upon you and with war will come the crashing realization of all you once had been told by your governments, teachers, and even your history books have been changed into great big lies.”

“Little daughter when it's time for the nephilim to arise from their sleep or to be brought back from where they've been held, then so much more shall you realize those who are here how you’ve been lied to.”

“The world’s clock of war has turned to 12. Time for war. Many satellites in the upper area shall be utilized against you, My people. Wisdom would be when praying to take out the circuitry or the helium-type reinforced balloons they don’t want you to know are suspended in the air.”

“Remember the satellite spy balloons from China, the King of the East, Xi Jinping’s land that were low enough to be spotted? These were only decoys as the higher up ones passed unnoticed gathering all the information and technology they needed for the coming attacks and invasion of your land.”

“Because these satellites are not as the common man has been told to establish the needed network of so many inserted into the atmosphere above, but not as high as you suppose this is one of the reason for the abundance of cell towers upon towers closely knit to broadcast the 5G frequencies needed and others to give the man of sin the full coverage he needs for his A I demon system to keep a watchful eye over all the world to come.”

“Little daughter of Mine you have prayed to know My truth and the truth of things unmanipulated by the kingdom of darkness. You have continually prayed and sought how your people and My children could have a fighting chance for those left behind. Here is another answer for you and My other children. Be wise in your prayers instead of vain repetitions of prayers I have already spoken to you I will answer.”

“Jesus Christ who will believe this report. I can still see what they look like (the satellites) but who is going to believe me in this?”

“Little daughter you have repeatedly told Me if you can reach one for Me with your truth (Jesus’ truth) then you’re good with that. Those who will listen will be those awake in Me and fully seeking the truth, My truth.”

“I'm about to reveal to mankind who is really in control of this world but first I shall come for My bride. Hold on My bride, My children dressed in beautiful, clean white in Me. It's not much longer. War is here and I'm on My way. I love you My bride, how beautiful you are in Me shining with My holiness and righteousness. Hold on, I say for surely, I come quickly.”

*****I found a speech by Hillary Clinton from 11/9/16 where she says, “I know we have still not shattered the highest and hardest glass ceiling, but someday someone will and hopefully sooner than we might think.” Why the Lord specifically pointed out Hillary Clinton I am still praying about. I'm still praying about parts of this word myself so please direct your questions to Jesus Christ and Father God in prayer for understanding and answers to his meanings because you are supposed to have a personal relationship with him also. I have been obedient in simply delivering this vision and word. *****Vicki Goforth Parnell

Verses

Job 12:23-25; 39: 25

Ecclesiastes 8:6

Galatians 6:9

Ephesians 5:15-17

Isaiah 66:1; 4

James 1:19-27; 5:16

Hosea 6:5

John 6:38; 10:30; 14:6

Luke 8:17

2 Chronicles 16:9

Psalms 75:6-7

Daniel 75:6-7

Beware of the Beauty of the Fallen Angels 2-19-24@ 1:12PM

The time has come, little daughter, the time has come. Hear Me now beloved little daughter of Mine. I shall bend My ear no longer to the foolish who have chosen to disobey My commands. I am a holy God little daughter. Your world lays before Me and I see every deed whether it be good or wicked that occurs on this world I created by My own commands.

I see it all! The evil, wicked doings by those I created that I cast out of My Heaven who rebelled against Me their holy God. I created them beautiful. Beauty that never fades for all My angels are created as eternal beings. Yet the evil hearted fallen ones use their beauty still today to entice the lustful hearts of men and women of your world to further commit sin. Not only in the sexual acts of fornication and adultery but the worshipping of these fallen ones as gods. Messengers of light from My Heaven. But they are not!

My good angels, those still holy and pure before Me possess the same beauty as the evil ones but they realize their true beauty comes from My glory within them. They're not lifted up, vain, or prideful. They are quick to tell man not to worship them but Me alone the God of Heaven and Creator of all. These, My holy ones radiate with My glorious presence and are sent unto mankind to aid, to help, to minister, and lead them closer to Me as they aid those who are truly Mine, or those My children have prayed and asked My hand of protection over.

Beauty is vain and has caused many to fall both great and small into the depths of sin and greater sin. Soon the fallen ones shall reappear fully on the Earth's surface no longer hiding as ordinary people or worshipped as past deities. They shall come as they were once created. Beautiful and flawless in their appearance drawing the weak hearted to be in awe and so easily deceived by these so-called angels of light, so beautiful to behold.

Beware O' world there is no real, true beauty found in existence except for in the beauty and purity of holiness. Inside these hearts of the fallen angels that fell into sin is a blackened heart like none has ever realized.

With the Restrainer removed, meaning no longer restraining evil from coming full force, these fallen ones are about to reappear after the coming days of darkness of three days upon your world. In a time when the supernatural shall be more prevalent in your world by My hand and that of My Son's Jesus Christ your Savior as well as the enemies Kingdom, many will fall for the delusion of these fallen ones being angels of light and mercy. If they haven't learned to test, try, and discern if they are from Me or Lucifer, head over the fallen ones in the kingdom of darkness.

Remember little one even when I sent My Son upon your world to live as both God and man, I did not create Him to be beautiful in His appearance. Beauty is vain when it pertains to your looks. Look beyond the outside appearance. Discern the heart for the heart of the fallen ones are as your world says at times, "Evil to the core..... a cesspool of wickedness."

Verses

2 Corinthians 4: 4; 11: 14

Isaiah 14: 12-20; 34: 4

Colossians 2: 18

Job 4: 18

Colossians 1: 15-16

Genesis 6: 1-5

Jude 1: 6-10

John 8: 44

Hebrews 1: 4-8; 13-14; 12: 22

1 Peter 2: 11

Jeremiah 6: 10; 33: 22

Hebrews 2: 5

Isaiah 1: 15; 53: 2

1 Corinthians 10: 26

Revelation 12: 11

2 Timothy 3: 1-9; 13

Proverbs 15: 3

Matthew 18:10

psalms 104: 4

Demon Larvae Vision 2-20-24@ 8: 59 AM

"Father God what else is the enemy planning that still has not been exposed? What are they guarding so secretly by shielding spells upon spell-like things to try to keep Your children from prayerfully seeing? If there's something that needs to come out, then I'm willing to reveal it if it's Your will.... If You want me to. I want to cause as much trouble in the kingdom of darkness in Your great Name and my love's Jesus Christ's that I can. If it be Your will, I know You will protect me."

"Close your mind's eye to the world around you and focus on what I am about to show you." "In Jesus Christ's Name I will Father God."

I see the word "larva..... demon larvae" in black rounded letters in a pink background. Odd colors it seems. Now I see a larva, a small larva, I recognize its appearance from school days as a larva-type object. It's moving! It's alive! Now I see laying on a shiny flat surface many larvae in containers that have hatched. I hear the word, "hatched."

"Why so many? Jesus Christ? Father God? What are these evil demon larvae? What are these?" I see them as they begin wiggling and moving. They're pink, baby pink in color beneath a whitish color. I see the pink beneath the white. Now they look like embryos, baby embryos in shape but they are horribly disfigured from that of a human baby embryo. Even at this early of a stage in their lives.

"What are these demon larvae that now are shaped like baby embryos that are horribly disfigured with the eyes present? They're so small."

"Little daughter they are demon spawn. Genetically altered demon larvae in which the demons manifested themselves into the larva eggs, so they are forever cursed. But it's more than this! See what the kingdom of darkness hides in the shadows thinking I see not their doings? See Antichrist as he creates demon children for those without bodies advancing further his reach and his army?"

"What are they becoming? What are they Father God? What's the purpose?" "Out of the demon larva comes demon's children. They're able to infiltrate items of solidity. All the artificial intelligence was the 1st though created as a brain first and not a demon larva."

"Help me understand what I'm seeing Father God, because now they're beginning to grow but they don't appear to grow very large in size." "Little daughter these are created for the elite of your world who embrace demon powers in their lives. Who embrace worshiping Lucifer, Satan and all the fallen ones and demons of their kingdom with open arms."

"Remember where it tells in My Holy Word of the seven sons of Sceva who tried to cast out a demon out of a man and all seven had their clothes torn off and were beaten, attacked? This is a super strong strength as your world would call it that demon beings, those who are mere spirit bodies possess and give to those they enter into."

"Father God these demon larvae are create out of the larva eggs, so the parent had to be possessed by a demon in its original body. So, the whole larva is cursed yet also a demon in nature. Am I understanding this correctly?" "Yes, little daughter you are."

Now I'm seeing these demon larvae not very much bigger than the US nickel when they're curled up displayed in silver goblets. There's so many of them on a table. A long ornamentally decorated table

which looked like something that would be set up for the rich and famous. "What's this?" "Little daughter watch closely."

Now I see it's a grand party with high-ranking people from all over our world and celebrities. Many, many celebrities, and rulers from all over the world. They're elegantly dressed as if it's a formal affair. "Oh, Jesus Christ there is the man of sin, Antichrist!" Standing next to him is Elon Musk and a woman next to him that I feel is not a real human. I hear "synthetic android."

Every person who is of importance of our world from all nationalities seems to be here. It is a massive gathering in my eyes, yet I know, I feel this is really only the world's upper elite. "Father God are these the top elite of our world?" "Yes, little daughter they are."

I see, I see the man of sin picks up one of the beautiful silver goblets and then picks up a utensil from the table and hits the side of the goblet several times. It makes a ringing noise that echoes above the noise of the speaking people. A hush has fallen over the room.

I see, I see the synthetic android woman beautifully made in a sparkling light champagne colored evening dress with a slit exposing her leg up to her thigh head to the back of the room. Elon stands on the left of Antichrist and out from the crowd walks Barack Obama who stands on his right.

I see men in black suits like waiters in a fancy restaurant all young and attractive in their appearance began handing out a goblet to each person in the room. Minus the synthetic android lady standing now in the very back. "What are they doing? What are they going to do with those demon larvae in the goblets Father God?" I'm seeing this all so quickly yet it's like every detail is being superimposed upon my mind's eye.

Watch little daughter and see what evil does in the shadows that they think they can hide from Me. I see every abominable act they try to hide. I hear every word and every thought issued by the inhabitants of your world including that of the AI and its subsystems. Now watch little one."

Antichrist is speaking. "You have been gathered here hand selected for your loyalty to the light bearer and his kingdom. Our kingdom. This highly anticipated gift that you have received in your silver goblets shall give you the power of our dark lord's transparent seeds. His spirit children but in a way that they cannot be cast out of you."

"Once you ingest the sacred larvae it will become part of you giving you another way to have their presence in your life with all its power. This is because it's not in a spiritual form, a demon that can be cast out of you should you encounter one of those [cuss, cuss] filthy Nazarene's children who know their authority in Him. Soon though, there won't be many of them left in our world. The time of the Nazarene's return is evident and upon us."

"You will possess the powers of your gods that cannot be removed unless you become a traitor to our kingdom. A traitor who denies our lord the light bearer and accepts the filthy [cuss, cuss] Nazarene as their new one. This would not be a wise decision," he said in an evil menacing voice. "Now eat up!" He said with a fanatical, evil smile.

I see so many faces I recognize reach into their goblets and pick up the squirming embryo-like demon larvae and place it quickly inside their mouths without hesitation..... except for one. One person that I

can't see fully who it is amongst the crowd. Nor do I feel I should give a description. Now it's gone. As quickly as it came the vision was gone.

"Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask has this happened already?" "Yes, daughter of Mine it has. On your nation's pagan holiday of Valentine's Day." "You mean February the 14th?" "Yes, daughter that is the date it had occurred."

"Father God was this another meeting that's used to gather the people together, these world leaders who I saw but also the celebrities. Is this a hidden location also?" "Yes, daughter to both your questions. A gathering of your world's leaders for peaceful meanings they tout, but also for the gathering of the elite for such things as you have seen."

"Father God these people who ate these demon larvae, they're putting physical demons inside them aren't they? Demons who have a genetically created body and it would have to be enhanced by witchcraft or satanic rituals. And because it's a physical and not a spiritual, a disembodied spirit, they aren't cast out of someone as demons were in the past in Jesus Christ Your Son's great Name." "This is correct little daughter."

"But, oh, Father God, they still cannot prevent the power of Jesus to save someone who cries out to Him asking for forgiveness of the sins. Or prevent the power of Jesus Christ's blood to redeem and make someone into a new creation in Him, in You!"

"Once again, little daughter of Mine you are correct. There is always a way of escape through My Son's sacrifice for those truly seeking Him in their lives. This is the power of Our redeeming love to all mankind."

**** After this vision sweet Holy Spirit led me to research word meetings and led me to the information of the world's government summit meeting this year 2024 held between February 12th through the 14th. The 14th being Valentine's Day. *****

Verses

Ephesians 2:8-9

John 3:16

Psalms 7:11; 9:17; 25:14; 33:10-11; 36:1; 37:12-13

Numbers 12:6

Acts 19:14-16

Proverbs 15:3

Amos 3:7

Job 21:30

X Marks the Spot Dream 2-24-24@6:47AM

“Without holiness no one will see the Lord.” Words I woke up hearing as I came out of a dream. A dream of X’s. X marks the spot; X marks the spot for destruction. The earth is marked for destruction.

I was traveling in the air without wings flying from place to place all over the world looking to see where all the large black X’s were located that I had noticed from the sky. I flew from place to place, city to city, dwelling to dwelling and as I travelled the X’s would begin appearing before my eyes.

“Where are they coming from?” I heard myself ask as I continued searching to see how many X’s I could see. “Wait!” I exclaimed out loud, “maybe I should be trying to find out who is marking X’s all over the land and waters of the earth and why?”

I am still traveling in midair when suddenly a large black X becomes visible as it passes me in the sky and lands beneath me on the ground. “Huh! I said out loud. “It came from in the sky. I know, I will fly upward and see if I can find who is dropping X’s upon our world’s land and water.”

I’ve been flying straight upward high above the clouds. Suddenly, I see a man, a dark headed man dressed in shiny white with beautiful, outstretched wings there high above me. I heard his booming voice say, “Guilty! Without holiness no one will see the Lord, the Lord of Heaven.” Then he begins to fly to the west.

“Wait!” I exclaimed out loud. The Angel stopped mid-flight and spoke. “Daughter of Faith and of Heaven’s Court if you wish to speak with me then come fly with me but I will not stop. I am on orders from the King of Heaven, Jesus the Risen Lamb of the God of Heaven. Come,” he said as he continued flying.

With great determination I managed to catch up to the beautiful shiny Angel. I watched as from out of nowhere as if it were originally invisible a large black X appears in his hand. He looks down upon the land below and gives it a mighty throw. It lands on a mountain top.

“What are you doing with all these X’s, they’re being scattered all over the world?” I asked. “X marks the spot,” the Angel said. “For what?” I asked the holy Angel of God before me. “The world before you is no longer clean. Sin’s curse has spread like a disease. Its people evil minus a few of the Lamb’s chosen and those still to come. I am marking those places set aside for destruction,” the Angel said with Heavenly authority.

“What!” I exclaimed, “but there’s so many!” “Yes,” the Angel said, “and its people so evil! Your world was warned of this time, this day.” “What day?” I asked as dread filled my heart.

“Daughter of Zion, of Faith you know what day it is for it is written in the pages of the written Scriptures of Truth.”

“The Great Day of the Lord of Vengeance and Wrath,” I whispered as sorrow filled my heart. “Yes,” the Angel replied, “the Great Day of the Lord foretold to all it would come, yet your world's people, most in part, scoffed at these warnings also.”

“But we, His children are not appointed unto His wrath,” I said quickly then continued and asked. “The bride of Christ is still here on the earth, aren't they?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith and of Zion they are, but the wrath of the Lamb falls toward the end of the foretold Great Day and not its beginning. This will be only His fierce righteous anger in its beginning.”

“But it's one day!” I replied. “It's called the Day of the Lord.” “Yes,” the angel said. “A day made-up of many days traveling across a period of allotted time until the end of this time. Now I must finish my work,” the Angel of the Lord said and then he flew off further into the West direction.

“What about the people?” I asked before he was fully out of range of hearing my voice. The Angel stopped mid-flight and turned to face me and said solemnly. “Daughter of Faith you know the answer to that already, then said, “holiness is required. Without holiness no one sees the Lord.”

“But...” I stuttered and the Angel replied, “I must continue. You may accompany me as the King has given the order should you so choose Daughter of Heaven and of Faith.” I looked around at the land below to the black X mark and nodded my head yes to the waiting Angel.

“Come,” he said, and I flew the distance to him. How I'm flying on my own simply has to be through my lovely Jesus Christ. I went with the heavenly Angel from place to place as X's of judgment were placed upon the land, mountains, seas, cities, villages, islands, and so many other places below. I watched and prayed silently to myself as the Angel of God continued his work.

Many times, when placing an X mark, I would hear him say, “The Lamb's Great Day has come. Without holiness no one will see the Lord. No one shall enter into Heaven's gates. Suddenly, the dark-haired Angel stopped and said, “One more and all is completed.”

I'm thinking, “Where else can an X be placed upon our world?” This time the Angel extends his right hand to me and said, “Come, Daughter of Faith and I shall show you the last mark of judgment to be placed.” I took his hand without fear although I am alarmed in my heart at all the X's upon our world by the dark haired holy Angel of God.

We flew high up into the sky to where I see the earth below. As we look together upon the earth, I see it like never before. It's not like we supposed. Now I see it below and it's covered

with black X's that from the distance, though dark in color seemed to glow and are easily detected and seen.

"There's no place," I said out loud, "to possibly place another X, there's so many already!" The Angel looked at me and said, "There's one more," and a large black X had formed in his hands. He casts it down toward the earth and it stays in the air as if it has landed on something. "I don't understand," I said softly.

"The stars shall be shaken from out of their places during the Great and Fierce Day of the Lord. X marks the spot," he said. "Without holiness no one will see the Lord. Destruction, distress, calamities, desolation, and woes have now come. The Great Day of the Lord has arrived."

"When?" I asked. "When does it start?" I asked with great heaviness in my heart. The Angel suddenly pulls out a large piece of very black material and throws it at the earth below. It grows and expands as it travels through the air. It falls smoothly over our world covering it completely. My mouth is hanging open as he says.

"When darkness comes, so does the Great Day of the Lord!" "But when does the darkness come?" I asked quickly. "You know the answer to that. Before the third full moon arrives that's approaching. This granted time of sorrow and repentance for your world's people. But with true repentance of heart comes holiness."

"Death toll mounts and without holiness, without holiness," the Angel emphasized these words when he repeated them then said them one more time. "Without holiness no one sees the Lord God of Heaven. Without holiness no one sees the Lord."

Then I awoke to those words ringing in my ears. I have tested and tried this dream according to scripture (1 John 4:1-3; 13-15; 1 Corinthians 12:3) after praying and it is from God's Heaven. The weight of this dream lays heavy upon me.

Verses

Isaiah 24:4-6

Hebrews 12:14

1 Peter 3:22

Matthew 7:21; 18:7-14

Leviticus 20:26

Ephesians 4:23-24

Zephaniah 1:14-18; 2:3

Revelation 6:17

1 Timothy 6:11-12

A Holy Proclamation from the Angel Gabriel of the Great Day of the Lord 2-25-24@ 8-00am

Hear ye, hear ye Daughter of Zion the Word of the Lord God Almighty, Most High Jehovah is His Name, Ruler of Righteousness. Gabriel? “Yes, Daughter of Fatih and of Zion it is me.”

I see before me once again the Angel Gabriel. He is dressed in his holy armor that shines with the glorious glow of Father God where he has been in His holy presence. There beside him and behind him are other angels, holy angels of God, beautiful, yet fierce to behold in their magnificent armor and weapons from Heaven very similar to what we have here on earth, but only better. There are 6 angels accompanying the Angel Gabriel who has walked closer to my bed where I am sitting. I had been sleeping after staying up with Father God and my lovely Jesus into the early hours of the morning.

“Gabriel, why are you here may I ask?” “I bring word from Heaven. A holy proclamation for the people of your world.” “Let Father God’s will be done in all things.” Gabriel gives me a small smile in agreement then turns to the closest holy angel on his right. He gives him a short curt nod and immediately the 6 other angels accompanying him vanish from my sight. “Gabriel, why are there so many armed holy angels with you with bows and lances? And where did they go?”

“They have been sent to secure further the surrounding atmosphere. The war in the Heaven has begun with the dragon and his angels. The battles are fiercer than ever before. Soon Michael the Archangel warrior with his angels shall cast them down forever to the Earth's surface below.” “The people of our world will suffer greatly, more so than now when this happens won't we Gabriel?” “Yes, Daughter of Zion especially the children of the Risen Lamb who have accepted Him into their hearts as Lord and Savior.” I see compassion for our people in his intelligent, yet gentle blue eyes.

“Daughter of Zion, beloved of the Kingdom of Heaven who fights for the lost to know the Lamb Jesus the Christ as their Savior too, I am here on official business. You must take down my every word as they are spoken. This announcement is to be shared at the designated moment of time in which the Lamb, the Risen Lamb of Heaven Jesus Christ, Son of the God of Heaven, Elohim, Jehovah the Great I Am speaks to you to deliver it to your world and not before. “I understand.”

“So, you are willing to deliver this official proclamation and announcement to your world and its inhabitants?” “For Jesus Christ whom I love and Father God who I love also, yes, Gabriel I am.”

He gives a short nod with his helmet clad head. I can see his blonde hair from underneath it. As he reaches to his right side, I notice two things. There's a scroll container on his side but also, he's in armor yet it doesn't impede his holy movements at all. He's holding in his hand now a double rolled scroll that he has removed from the greenish gold bag-like scroll container. I believe it's called a pouch when used in this manner.

He begins unrolling the double rolled scroll. The handles appear to be gold trimmed with bronze. I can see the tips of the ends. There had been a clasp and a black and red seal that he broken easily before unrolling the scroll. The Angel Gabriel looks over at me. I nod my head.

“Jesus Christ in your Name I ask let me write every word correctly and hear only the words truthfully as Father God sent them and meant them to be heard and understood.” The back of the scroll resembles white parchment infused with gold. The writing is in red, bright red letters.

“Hear ye the word of the Lord O’ wretched world and its inhabitants. You have been judged! Your sins and wickedness are many! Grace was given to men, to the great Earth and its inhabitants out of love and mercy from the Father of all, the Creator of all, the Almighty God of Heaven who sent His Son down to earth so redemption could be offered and accepted who chose the Risen Lamb's great gift of life through Jesus Christ’s death and ascension.”

“The time of grace is officially expired in Heaven's Court and men's hearts are more wicked, more sin-filled than before the days of Lot as he lived in Sodom that great city of sin. You are hereby given notice that the time of tribulation days shall continue but now you shall face the appointed time of the Lord's Great Day. The Day of the Lord. The Day of Wrath. The Day of Vengeance it is recorded and noted in the Holy Scriptures of Truth that was sent down to man and written under the anointing from the God of Heaven’s Holy Spirit that gave to men His words to capture and write onto skins, parchment, and finally paper.”

“Once the man of sin rises to full power, elected to his position as ruler of your world, the supreme of all, your seven-year time of tribulation shall begin. Days of tribulation shall then turn into the tribulation foretold in the Holy Scriptures of Truth. The promised Day of the

Lord, a Day of Holy Vengeance and Wrath no longer is a foretold warning. It has arrived upon your world and soon in days to come it will become evident to all.”

“The Lamb’s Great Day shall begin suddenly! Suddenly to all the inhabitants of the Earth. A dark time for your world as darkness descends, destruction falls with the ending of His Day displaying His wrath on those who refused to accept His gift of Salvation. To those who spat on His Name and that of the Father, the Most High God of Heaven refusing to acknowledge their existence and ignoring the blatant warnings from Heaven. Even before His wrath has fully come, fully fallen upon this wicked world of the earth.”

“This is the official proclamation from the Almighty God in Heaven that it’s the time of now for the Day of the Lord to begin. This Day is duly written about giving warning upon warning to the inhabitants of the earth and below.”

Its time is now.

Its time is here.

A time destruction like never seen before.

A time of calamities.

A time of desolation and waste.

A time of chaos and fear as all these things fall upon your world for those who do not trust in the Risen Lamb’s Name.

A time of great perplexity.

A time of sorrow.

A time of hope for the Lamb’s children as promises are fulfilled by Him to them.

A time of destitution as nations crumble and fall.

A time of war.

A time of vengeance.

A time like never seen before by your world.

Then lastly a time of great, great wrath from the Lamb that shall pour it down upon the Earth in holy fierce, righteous judgment.

This time is now.

This time is here.

The time of the appointed Day of the Lamb’s wrath begins as darkness falls upon your world and further into sin, many shall choose to go.”

“You shall reap what you have sown O’ inhabitants of the world. Your time has come. The Risen Lamb's time has come, and you will feel the weight of His judgment’s sword upon you

and no one can hide from Him. All inhabitants above and below the Earth's surface and in waters deep shall know the Lamb's time has come."

Tribulation days are about to expire. The day of the Lamb has come. Antichrist shall be elected to world power and leader! Then as the Lamb's sword of judgment from His right arm of righteousness continually falls, your tribulation O' world of seven years begins. And before the seven years have been completed the Lamb's wrath shall fall fully and heavily upon you of the earth below."

"Hear ye one and all, hear you now. I bring the official tidings to the world that Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb you have refused as your Savior is returning in vengeance and wrath. No longer will you go unpunished for wrongs you do. His righteous eyes and the eyes of His Father the Great I Am, Jehovah sees it all!"

"The time is now upon your world.

It starts now.

Now is this foretold time and it will start suddenly.

A dark, dark, dark time has come O' inhabitants of the world."

"The Lamb offers His gift of Salvation to your world while it is still available. Repent of your sins and evil wicked doings. Return to your Creator and God of Heaven. Accept Jesus Christ the Lord into your heart and be redeemed by His Blood, by His gift that is still available to all. The door to Salvation is closing, seek Him while He can still be found before His wrath descends."

"Death comes to many in the Day of the Lord, death comes."

"This is your official announcement O' evil and the just inhabitants of the earth. The announcement to all the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb has arrived upon your world and is ready to descend, bringing darkness as it does. A dark, dark, dark time has come to your world."

The Angel Gabriel begins rolling the heavenly scroll back together. My heart is heavy with the news. He places the now clasped scroll back into the greenish gold pouch on his side.

"Daughter of Zion you must warn the world the time of the Lamb's return to your world during His Great Day is a time of destruction, but it is also time for His children to trust in Him like never before. His children have become lax in their worship of the Risen Lamb

Jesus their Savior and of the Father, the Great God and Creator of All in Heaven. It's only through the purging of the refining fire of testing that they shall rise up and be the warrior and soldier in Him, in Jesus Christ the Lamb who they are called to be.”

“Many will fall, many will turn and walk away from the Father's love and that of His beloved Son Jesus the Christ. But other shall begin to grow in Him strong and true, resilient to sin by His Word they hide inside their hearts.”

“Jesus the Lamb shall speak with you Himself on the time of the releasing of the official proclamation from the Courts of Heaven under the command of the Almighty, Most High God Jehovah of Heaven above.” “O’ Gabriel I will wait for my lovely Jesus Christ to tell me when to release this announcement. His will be done over mine, over all things.”

Now Daughter of Faith and of Zion I must go. The battle is fierce in the Heaven, and I have one such message yet to deliver. A visit ordained from Heaven to another of His precious children.” “Bye Gabriel, one day we will be in God's Heaven together and we can talk of all the wonderful things of Father God and Jesus Christ my love has done and all that you have seen.” “I would like that Daughter of Heaven, but for now I must go.”

Then he was gone. As quick as all the angels had appeared at first was as quick as the Angel Gabriel of Father God was gone. My heart is so heavy, so heavy. This confirms the dream I dreamed yesterday morning called “X Marks the Spot” and the word I received last night from Jesus Christ my love about the time of the Lord's Great Day has arrived. I'm coming to pray again Father God in Jesus Christ's Name.”

Verses

Zephaniah 1:14-18

Isaiah 46:9-10

Hebrews 10:28-31

Psalms 86:5; 89:6; 13-14

Isaiah 45:22-23

Romans 13:11-14

Psalms 19:9

Jeremiah 23:17-20

***Many people have asked me in the past when these phrases spoken from words, visions, announcements, and dreams such as “days of tribulation.... tribulation days are here and such like” Are we living in the 7 year tribulation period in which I have never

answered yet. These phrases refer to days of trying, days of testing and such like things that come before it. Not the 7-year tribulation period we are soon to enter. The reason why I haven't answered is because Father God instructed me not to answer. We are each called to seek the Lord Jesus Christ for His truth and it is usually one of many layers. You must have your own personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and be able to hear His voice speak to you. Then you need to try/test the spirits in all things as 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3 teaches us to do. *****

Please pray about these things and lay them before Father God and the Lord Jesus Christ in all things. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

My Day Has Come, I Come with the Sword! 2-24-24@ 4: 34 PM

I'm coming as a swift Warrior to this world. One of destruction with My sword of righteousness in one hand, vengeance in the other. Retribution for men's wicked, evil sins I now take. You have diseased further this world with your willful sins, your murders, your sexual immorality.

I come with the sword! I move, the destroyer moves. I strike, so does he. This time is now. That Day is here. Vengeance is Mine and I'm about to recompense each man, woman, child, and inhabitant of the earth their just rewards!

I come not as a Savior but an Avenger of Righteousness. An Avenger for this world I created that your sins have diseased further. The blood of the innocent shed upon the earth cries out day and night to Me. I hear every one.

Did I not say I came to bring a sword upon your world and not peace?

I cry out to creation, "Rise up! Rise up in holy terror and destroy their evil." I call forth devastation to your world, this world I created. I call forth death! I call for the elements and nature, "Rise up," I say, "rise up! I, your King, and Creator command it! Spare not a one. Let all be affected one way or another. Go death, go! Go and strike the earth and its masses. Everywhere My voice is heard you shall go."

The time of My Day has come.

I've drawn My swords O' world and who can stand in My fierce anger?

I come for blood!

A life for a life, for the innocent lives murdered before they even had a chance to live!
A life for a life for every child and innocent person whose life's blood was shed to give power to those serving the dark lords and demon offspring.

I say to them, "You cannot stop Me! I am Jesus the Christ, the Redeemer, the Deliverer to My people and now I am the Returning King who is taking account of His world. My Day has come. My Day is here.

A Day of Vengeance, a Day of War, a Day of Disaster upon disaster, famine, plagues, desolation, death, and mayhem. Perilous times are upon your world. I will stay not My hand

of righteous judgment. I will not stop until all is completed, all that Father God has completed. This is that Day, My day little daughter.

The only hope that any shall have are those who love and trust Me. I love them. I will protect them and many I am calling home by way of death. Is it not written?

As My Great Day begins, I shall finish it off as I pour My wrath upon this wretched world corrupted by sin. I shall destroy it by fire melting it with fervent terrible heat.

“Where will you hide inside the earth O’ fallen ones, dark lords of the dark kingdom? Nowhere! For I shall toss you into the Lake of Fire and burn away everything you once touched. You have nowhere to go but the Lake of Fire!”

“Hear me O’ fallen angels from Heaven, there will not be another Ecclesiastes 1:9 moment. This is it! I shall put you into your final resting place for all eternity for the wicked, evilness you caused on My world.”

I bring the sword!
I bring the sword!
I bring the sword!
And not peace.

My Great and Terrible Day has come. The Day of the Lord.

Verses

Deuteronomy 32: 35

Romans 2:3; 12: 19

Amos 5: 21

Jeremiah 46: 10

Zephaniah 1: 14; 3:8

1 Thessalonians 5: 2

2 Peter 3: 10

Matthew 10: 34

Ecclesiastes 1: 9

Revelation 6: 17

2 Timothy 4:8

Isaiah 13:6; 34:2

Job 15:20-22

Avenger-That is the person who inflicts punishment upon the evildoer for a wrong experienced by himself or by someone else.

Please pray about all this and direct your questions to Father god and Jesus Christ. Thank you and God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Prepare O' World the Darkness Comes 2-28-24@ 9: 53 AM & Preparation information

"Tell My people, tell My children to prepare for the time of darkness, it's at hand. Little daughter share what I tell you in faith, in My Son's Name Jesus the Christ." "I will Daddy God in Jesus Christ's Name. In the Name of Jesus."

"The time of darkness invades your world. Tell My children to prepare, to prepare. To prepare O' world, prepare. The time of darkness is upon you, the time of three days of darkness is upon you. The time of darkness is upon you... upon you...upon you.... O' world, O' people of this earth."

"Weeping and gnashing, weeping and gnashing," I say, "weeping and gnashing of the teeth for those who forsook Me their living God. I am a just God! I am a God of love and of mercy and I am a God of judgment and of truth. Your sins have been weighed. Weighed in the balance."

The darkness comes.
The darkness comes.
The darkness comes.

Hear Me now O' world.... Hear Me..... now. You will bow to Me your God. You will bow to Me, your Creator. You will acknowledge that I exist as I move upon your world for three days of darkness that can be touched. Darkness that can be felt. Thick, thick darkness that is alive. As I unleash and allow the kingdom of darkness, those once bound to be removed out of their chains and fully descend upon your world."

"The Great Day of the Lord, the Great Day of My Son, My Great Day has come. Will you repent now O' world? Will you repent in the darkness that's felt that can't be seen? You will see nothing! You will be terrified by what you hear. What plays in your mind as demons torment you. Those who refuse to repent."

Many hearts will fail with fear. Many minds will lose their sanity. But others will fall on their knees and repent. Repent of their sins. Their sins. Their sins against themselves. Their sins against their neighbors. Their sins against the world. The sins against Me their holy God and Creator. Their sins against My Son Jesus Christ who came to this earth so you could be free of sins."

Sin of this world is a stench to Me. It's a stench to Me. It's a stench to Me. It's a stench to Me you're holy God. Be ye holy. Be ye holy as I am holy. You do this through My Son Jesus Christ. Accept Him into your hearts while you still can O' world. O' World accept Him now

because surely, surely, I send this darkness upon you and many,” I say, “many are not ready. They are not ready. They are not ready.”

Verses

John 3:16

Romans 14:11

Philippians 2:9-11

Luke 21:26

1 Peter 1:15-17

Zephaniah 1:15; 2:3

Amos 5:20; 8:9

Job 4:14; 5:14

Isaiah 12:2; 13:10-11

Psalms 112:7; 118:6; 14; 23-24

Please pray about all this and take to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Thank you and God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Information of the 3 Days of Darkness 2-28-24

This is information that I have received through dreams, visions and words from the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and presenting it to you in the best of my understanding. But as always you need to take it directly to the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer and discern it scripturally all I have provided in his name. Then proceed however the sweet Holy Spirit leads you in all things.

When the auroras also called the dancing colorful lights or northern lights appear to be seen simultaneously all over the world that is your warning signal from Father God to get inside. Do not stop to gaze at their beauty or snap pictures. You need to get home or inside a building for safety. The 3 Days of Darkness descends at noon, but which noon time Father God hasn't clarified to me. This is why He has given the colorful auroras as a sign for His beloved little children. (Job 5:14; Amos 8:9)

How to prepare:

1. Pray and repent of your sins now before the 3 days of darkness comes. No one is promised a tomorrow unless God gives it.
2. Have a plan in place so that Lord willing, when the aurora's appears your family/friends know exactly what to do, where to go, and how to get there before the 3 days of darkness fully descends.
3. If you can't make it home or to a building, then stay in your vehicle. I recommend all to pray about keeping 3 days of food, drinks, and dark thick blankets. You will need

to keep your head covered with the blankets from what is occurring in the darkness. And pray in Jesus Christ's Name!

4. A person/persons caught out in the darkness without any protection in my understanding, no matter who it is will be torn into shreds by the demons, nephilim, and evil fallen angels that are released after being imprisoned and bound for so long. Please pray about this in Jesus Christ's Name. (This is why the warning from Father God is given out of love about this in advance.)
5. A true Child of God who loves Jesus Christ and living a pleasing, holy and obedient life in Him doesn't have any reason to be afraid of the coming 3 days of darkness. These are those who will have some form of electrical power provided by our Father God as the Israelites did in the land of Goshen during the 3 days of darkness that covered the land of Egypt during Moses and Pharaoh's days. (Exodus 10:21-23)
6. When the darkness comes and you find yourself without some form of electrical power and only able to use candlelight, this is a sign that you're still being protected by Father God, but you have been found with sin in your life. Otherwise, you would have somehow had use of your electrical power.
7. This is time that should be spent by the true believers of Jesus Christ in prayer, reading the Word of God, and seeking for the salvation of others.
8. Lock all doors and windows, close all drapes and blinds and/or cover windows anyway you can, like taped cardboard, black plastic, towels, etc. if Jesus Christ leads you to do so. This is for those who might be in candlelight or have unsaved or small children that may try to open the doors or windows. Some of the evil demon spirits could be mimicking someone they know and love. If someone who isn't spiritual prepared in Jesus Christ and isn't accustomed already to seeing demons and such like, the shock of the horror of what they are seeing will cause many to lose their sanity of their minds and could cause heart failure.
9. If you find yourself by candlelight, then you will most likely hear the demons, Nephilim, and fallen angels screaming outside or their mimicking voices as someone you love or know professing to be trapped outside and begging to be let in. They are trying to trick you to open a door or window. **IN JESUS CHRIST'S NAME, DO NOT OPEN THE DOOR OR WINDOW!** This will allow this evil outside to enter the place you are located at.
10. The darkness is of the outer darkness and is a thick darkness that is seen with spiritual eyes. Your physical eyes will see nothing except blackness. It will feel as if it is alive to the sinner and backslider. Many hearts shall fail them in fear of what has come. *Again, the true child of Jesus' Christ has no reason to fear these things because they stand in the power of His Name and authority.
11. During the 3 days of darkness no one will come and go out of the place they are in until it's over. No work. No school. No running errands. No anything for 3 days until Father God lifts the darkness by His holy command.
12. If you are not sure in your heart where your relationship is with Father God and Jesus Christ, then please pray about having 3 days' worth of food and drink for yourself and others. Ask sweet Holy Spirit how to prepare in Jesus Christ's name. Also, this is for those with electrical power too. You need to have enough food and drinks for all.
13. This is the set aside time for the demons and fallen angels once bound to be released as well as others for the end time days to be fulfilled. This is why it is recommended for you not to look outside or be outside. Seeing so much evil can cause people to possibly have heart attacks or lose their minds from the horror and

terror that occurs from the sight. But also for many it will be the last chance to repent of their sins. This is God's mercy and love even in judgment.

14. If purchasing candles for yourself and others just in case you are found without electrical lights, then please use wisdom. Please purchase unscented candles. I say this because perfumes and scented items originate from the Marine kingdom of darkness. If you already purchased candles to use, then if they are scented and from the Marine kingdom, they will most likely have curses, bewitchments and spell like things cast upon them that will attract the evil to your location. They will still be outside but there will be more than if you had used different candles.
15. If you have already purchased scented candles, then please pray over them, and ask sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name to reveal if there are any that you need to remove witchcraft from. Also, ask if there's candles that you need to dispose of. Some items when accursed a demon is a physical part of the item, and you cannot break the witchcraft power off it. When you pray and ask these questions in Jesus Christ's Name and get an answer, then discern what spirit is speaking to you. Is it from God or the devil? You do this by the following verses. (1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3)
16. If you are with candlelight, you will still need to focus on the Lord Jesus Christ. You will also battle in your mind an onslaught of mental attacks from the evil outside. The battle we already know begins in the mind. Repent and stay in prayer in Jesus Christ's Name if you haven't already by this time.
17. Make sure to have needed essentials on hand for all such as toilet paper, matches/lighters, your Holy Bibles, plates, forks, etc. If by candlelight pray about having an ice cooler to keep items cold if led by the sweet Holy Spirit to do so.
18. If you're in a region of land where the weather is still cold, then pray about having additional blankets on hand for ready use.
19. Pray in Jesus Christ's name for which preparations He would lead you to do and any others that may not be written here.

I strongly recommend you seek Jesus Christ for more details and ask Him for verses in the Holy Bible that will reveal the truth of His words.

God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-28-24

The 3 Dollar Foreign Bill Dream 2-29-24@ 7:26am & 8:31am

I dreamed again during my sleep time. I didn't want to get up today. I didn't want to have to deal with the world, but as a child of God I can't hide. Father God, please forgive me in Jesus Christ Name.

I dreamed this twice. The first time was at 7:26 AM when I was awakened by my cell phone going off. I said I didn't want to get up and if this dream was from heaven it would return. It did and I journaled it at 8:31 am this morning with the sweet Holy Spirit's help. This is a 2 Corinthians 13: 1 dream. I have laid it before the Lord Jesus Christ and Father God and tested it according to the Word of God and each time I get this is from Father God in Heaven. This is my dream from Heaven.

I dreamed I was in a waiting room with my middle sister who had insisted I come. It was for a psychiatrist's visit. The waiting room was a normal-sized waiting room with many people already there waiting to be seen. My sister seemed very happy, overjoyed as she had managed to get me here. I wasn't happy at all because I knew in this dream, I was trying to convince her about what I had been seeing which was 3-dollar foreign bills. I had found a few but didn't know where they were now. So, I hadn't been able to show anyone yet, not even my sister.

It was a very colorful piece of money that the foreign bill was made up of that had red and green with black on it, but it looks like the outer edges are clear in color. There is a large 3 in black writing inside the red part on the left half of the bill identifying as a 3-dollar bill. The right half is green in color and there is a line of foreign writing on the top. It covers about mid center of both the red and green in color, while there is more of this foreign writing, I'm unable to read, near the center of the green part. On each side of the red and green colors was a wide stripe of black. Again, the outer edges on each side of the black on this bill were clear. Once you see the bills you couldn't miss identifying them as foreign. I kept trying to speak to my sister, but she kept telling me there's no such thing as a 3-dollar bill.

To the left of the waiting room is a narrow hallway where there are 6 metal chairs facing each other before you enter to see the psychiatrist in the examination room. It feels more like this place is inside a hospital of some sort. I felt I had agreed to come with my sister so I could try to convince her the foreign, 3-dollar bill was here, already here in America.

I called her by name and said, "We have to sit in the hallway, my mattress will be in the way." That's when I noticed that somehow there is a full-size mattress that I had brought with me. It's covered in narrow blue stripes with a white background. She's not happy with me for having to now sit in the narrower hallway where she can't converse freely with the other people, but she agrees.

We walked to the narrow area. How I'm carrying what looks like the full-size mattress alone can only be with Father God's help. There's just enough room to lay it at the end

of the metal chairs and not block the door to the examination room. The other room is full. We both sit down in the metal chairs.

There is very little discussion between us because every time I try to tell her I saw the 3-dollar foreign money here where we live in the US, she puts her hand up toward my face and said, "I don't want to hear it! You need help!" "My mind is good in Jesus Christ, I know what I saw," I replied. So, we sat in silence.

Then my eyes were drawn to the mattress repeatedly. "Why did I have to bring the mattress with me? I know what I saw." As I continued to look intently at the mattress, I felt compelled to examine it more closely. I got up and put my knees on the mattress on the floor. My sister looked at me, rolled her eyes but then began to grin. I knew her thoughts. "That will convince the doctor before he even examines her that she's crazy." I could hear what she was thinking. I didn't care. The feeling was strong, so, I looked closer at the middle of the mattress and there barely discernible is a narrow, out of place seam above the center of the mattress. More like where a person would lay their head when laying upon it to sleep.

I feel strongly I should touch the seam. "Should I Lord?" I ask in a whispered voice. "Yes," I heard the reply. I brushed my hand over the seam, and it split open. I was surprised at how quickly it burst open. Protruding out of the mattress isn't 1 or 2 of the 3-dollar bills with the colorful design and foreign writing I can't read, but there's several.

I exclaimed to my sister, "It's the 3-dollar bills! They were hidden, they were here all along. Look, look!" And I called her by name. She looked at me in anger and declared, "You're still seeing the doctor." "No, I'm not," I declared, "at least not as a patient."

I reach my hand down into the mattress opening and pulled out a neatly packed clear bag of 3-dollar foreign bills that look like they have been sealed closed among all the other loose foreign 3-dollar bills inside the mattress opening.

About this moment in time the psychiatrist and nurse came out of the door. I stood up and said, "They're here." I showed the psychiatrist and the nurse the pack of 3-dollar foreign bills. Then I noticed he, the man in the white doctor's coat was a young Chinese male doctor. The nurse is a blonde-haired white Caucasian woman.

He looked at the 3-dollar foreign bills and said, "Yes, they are real. You don't need my help, she does," as he pointed to my sister. She turned red in the face and said, "Why..... I.... never.... I am fine, perfectly fine," she spat out highly offended. I knew I had to get the mattress out of the office. Somehow, I picked it back up after placing the money back inside to get it somewhere safe. Then the scene changed.

I found myself in a warehouse at a furniture place I used to work at called Catnapper. I had brought the mattress here for safety. Why here, I am not sure? I pulled out all the money and examined it and they are all exactly the same 3-dollar, red and green trimmed in black and clear foreign bill. There's so many of them.

In this dream I'm still currently employed at the warehouse and the part of the warehouse that I'm working at only has one or two employees working on this half for the building. As I'm getting ready to leave the warehouse as if it was a normal night shift for me, I see a young man in his early teens on a laptop at a desk. He seems to be frustrated. He looked up at me, so I asked.

"Is there anything wrong?" "Yes," he replied, "I can't find the laptop charger and it's almost out of power." I asked him, "Did you look around or ask the other lady on the other side of the warehouse?" He shook his head yes then said, "It's about to die. The power is about to be emptied and then what do I do?"

For some reason his words didn't upset me even though I knew without the power supply work could not be completed. Then my mind went back to the mattress. I told him to try looking again for the power supply cord and I went quickly to where I had hidden the mattress.

From out of nowhere I now have a large spring green and light off-white canvas tote bag that I begin placing all the foreign bills into quickly. The bottom half of the canvas bag is spring green while the upper half is the lighter color. I must let people know these bills are already here. The 3-dollar, red and green, with wide black stripes with clear edges foreign bills are already here. I exited the building with the spring green and off-white canvas bag over my shoulders with the urgency to let all I can know these foreign bills are already here and then I awoke.

Verses from Father God in Heaven

Hosea chapters 5-9

Please pray about this dream and lay it before the Lord Jesus Christ. Try the spirits and discern by the Word of God if it from him or not.

Bullet points:

1. The money besides being clear and black in color is red and green. The colors of Christmas.
2. Black symbolizes death, evil, grief, mourning, the occult, heaviness, depression, fear, rebellion, mystery. It is the absence of light and because of this absence of light it often represents night and darkness.
3. In Aztec culture black represented war.
4. I was not able to read the writing on the 3-dollar bill because it was foreign to me.
5. The actual foreign writing look like a combination of different languages.

God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always, Lord willing with His help, this is where you will find me.

Vicki Goforth Parnell



The 3 Dollar Foreign Bill Dream
 2-29-24 @ 7:26 AM & 8:31 AM
 Vick. Goforth Parnell
 Drawing 2-29-24 @ 10:48 AM

Canvas tote bag

I carried foreign 3 dollar money in as I left to show to all.

I Come Like a Thief 2-29-24@6:59PM

“I’m taking Mine out of here!”

“Jesus?”

“Yes, little daughter of faith. I’m taking My own, those ready for Me to come who are standing firm in Me. Those whose garments shines white as the snow.....out of here. Off this wicked, evil earth before I pour out My appointed anger and My wrath upon the earth and all the wicked, evil inhabitants. I shall purify them.

My Great day is here. Weep and wail O’ world for you are about to enter the darkest time in the history of your world. Evil comes! But so do I with My two witnesses and 144,000 to aid My people, My wayward children and My Jewish people to come.

They shall remove the Holy Bibles.....I shall write My words upon their hearts, those left behind!

They shall hunt My children down..... I shall take many to safe areas until their appointed time of death.

The people will be marked by satan, by lucifer with antichrist’s mark..... I have a mark of My own called My blood.

They shall torture and capture My children with many beheaded for My Name’s sake..... I shall have each one escorted to Heaven’s gate where never again shall they feel pain or heartache again.

Antichrist shall rule for 7 years.....What is 7 years next to My 1000-year reign as King of kings of all?

Antichrist shall bring false peace.....I bring a holy, righteous sword.

He shall seduce many through the demonic power of satan’s kingdom..... I shall speak only truth. Truth that shall set men and women free until the full time of wrath fully descends upon this evil world.

The enemy’s sin has destroyed this earth.....I shall purge it by fire and create it anew.

I assure you little daughter I am in complete control. I do My Father’s will. His will is Mine, His way is perfect.

Behold daughter, behold I come. I come quickly, I come like a thief in the night. After all it is My day.

Verses:

2 Thessalonians 5:2-4

Isaiah 2:10-22

2 Peter 3:10; 14

Revelation 16:15; 19:7-9

James 1:7

1 Peter 2:9-12

Trouble on the China Sea 3-1-24@8:45AM

Trouble on the sea. Many, many, deaths! War has come. Trouble on the sea, the sea of China. Many deaths, many deaths, war has come. War has come this day, this hour. War has come again O' people of this world. REPENT!

Can't you see the devastation that has come to your world?

As armies amass in the oceans' deep no one has the upper hand of one another. Like chess pawns in the water you have become, because now is the time for war.

There is a time for everything created under My sun. There is a time for peace and a time for war. A time for love and alas, a time where hate manifests itself openly to one another of the inhabitants of the world while they secretly gather together and raise praises to satan, to lucifer.

Trouble in the sea as it begins. The releasing of the trigger that signs Babylon's death warrant for your nation little one.

Watch and see that, that which was covered is now uncovered. That which was hidden is now brought to the surface into the light. News shall break forth; it cannot remain hidden by your intelligence agencies and governments ruling your world on the surface. Mere puppets to those who rule in the shadows and darkness beneath the earth's surface. I see it all.

My eyes are not blind to the enemy's doings. My ears are not deafened to their evil whispers in the night. Their very thoughts I hear, their actions I see. I am God of all and not limited by man's understanding of what I can or cannot do. I cannot sin.

I Am that I AM. I have always been and will always be. What makes you think O' inhabitants of this world I created that you will ever be able to supersede My existence?

Lucifer tried this and failed. Lucifer who is the light bearer by name in your English little daughter, the fallen one who fell into sin. Sin is the cause of it all little daughter. Now sin is the cause behind the judgment of war upon your world and once great nation.

Trouble in the waters and oceans' deep, but trouble focuses on the China sea. Soon word shall arrive, and all will see I am a God that cannot lie. I am a God of truth. I am Truth. Watch for the news soon to come in My timeline of things. For all things are in control by My great hands, My commands.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; 14-15

Amos 3:7

Mark 4:22-23

Isaiah 55:11

Psalms 89: 13-14

Job 42:2

Romans 11:33-36

Isaiah 14:12-21

America is Babylon.

Please pray about this and take it to the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer and discerned tie spirits in His name. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

A Job Moment for Me About Creation 3-3-24@ 4: 38 AM

“Get up daughter, I will require thee.” “I'm here Daddy God, I'm here.”

When I created this world and all that is within it, where were you?

When I cast out the stars and flung them into place calling each one by name as I did, where were you?

You are not even created yet. You were still just a thought. A thought I loved already and knew I would create to be part of this world, but greater still part of its end time days. I have shown you how I created this world. Now what will you do with this information?

Will you sit on it? A phrase your world says when they have information, they keep to themselves. You cannot allow fear to come into your thoughts that if you share the truth of what I have shown you about creation and the true shape of the world, then many people who believe you are hearing from Me, which you are, will stop believing.

But your concern in this part is that they will reject every single thing that I or Heaven has spoken to you and shared. You are weighing the cost which is good. There are souls involved and you are concerned for these souls. Your heart loves all people, this is good too.

But these things were not meant for you to share with one or two people but many. I have revealed to you the truth that few dare to speak of because of the laughter and scorn that follows. This is because of the mind condition that has occurred from your world's governments and rulers to its people which first began as the power of suggestion your world calls it. I call it the power of introducing lies and deception into the minds. And minds controlled by satan's demonic strongholds are easily swayed.

Father God, I will do this that You require, You ask of me and whether this ministry stands or falls it's in Your great hands. I don't know how to do it, so please lead me. Many people will disregard my words who never try the spirits to see if it's You or not speaking to me.

I know this little one and again I see the concern within your heart is not for you but those who might choose to walk away from each warning or lesson they have listened and learned from to help them against the enemy.

But little daughter, those who are Mine, are still Mine. My sheep are firm in their resolve in Me and in My son Jesus the Christ whose roots are deep, deep in Us. This will not shake them off My path before them.

Daddy God, I will do all that you tell me with your help. Sink or swim, I will do it. It's not about me, it's never been about me. But I need your help, I can't do it alone. Your Word says in Philippians 4:13 I can do all things in Christ Jesus who strengthens me.

My Son shall be your support, He shall be your guide. He shall provide you little daughter with the means to get all done that is needed. I shall show you how it's possible for darkness to cover your whole world at one time as it shall do suddenly with the sun quickly fading at one time over your earth as the moon fades her light as well. You will see and know how this is all possible with the world, the earth as I have really created it.

“How do I need to proceed Daddy God?” “You are to prepare for the videos of the dreams about creation how your world is built for release. This includes your drawings and verses to verify and show what you have seen.

Never forget this is not a small area inside the firmament to you but massive. But it's not as big as your enemy wants your world to think. The great deception..... New planets and moons being discovered which actually are new as the fallen ones and nephilim children continue to create to deceive mankind. When they're fallen angels and demon fake aliens descend on your world professing to be your gods and creator, what better proof than showing how they create planets and moons.

The Black, Magnetic Rock Dream 2-11-24 @ 2:42 am; 5:38 am & 7:41am

Dear Heavenly Father, I dreamed last night of a huge, shiny black rock mountain except it was more like a rock column. I dreamed it 3 times. First at 2:42 am, then second at 5:38am. And now again I'm journaling at 7:41am. This is established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this down please according to John 14:26. “I will daughter of Zion.”

I see a smooth-like top that's round on this black, tall mountain. It is sitting amidst swirling waters. As I was watching it, I began to see, larger than normal, what would be called giant size, paper clips and thumb tacks that came flying in the air. They began sticking to this tall black pillar mountain. I perceived it has magnetic abilities.

“How strange,” I muse at this strange sight before me. I wouldn't really call it a mountain when compared to others and how they're formed. Most mountains are a lot wider at the bottom of its base and then narrow into some form of peak at the top. This one seems by visual to only widen a little in its base. I would call it a single column, tall black mountain rock because of its height and build.

I know I am to observe all that is being shown to me. I keep watching yet nothing else happens. Then I felt I needed to speak out loud what I am understanding, so, I say out loud. “It's a huge black column rock mountain that is magnetic because it drew the paper clips and thumbtacks also called push pins to it. They're still clinging to it although there is nothing visibly seen holding these items to the black rock. God, you have made the invisible possible to be seen. The magnetic pull by letting me see how the metal paper clips and pins were pulled to it and remained by the invisible magnetic power in the rock.”

Suddenly, a flashing light appeared, and I heard from somewhere the clapping of hands as if people were applauding. Then it suddenly stopped. “Does that mean I am right?” I asked out loud in this dream. Instantly light began flashing again all around me and the applause burst forth in my ears, then it stopped again.

“Okay, what now?” I asked. All of a sudden, all the paper clips and thumbtacks fell below as if they were no longer magnetically held to the tall black rock column before me. I looked down to see where the paper clips and thumbtacks fell and to my surprise they had fallen into churning waters below.

“Huh,” I said out loud, “This column rises up from the earth through massive swirling water. Then I remembered the fallen push pins and paper clips now seemingly lost in the swirling gray-blue waters below. “Does that mean the rock has lost its magnetic ability?” I asked. There came no flashing light or applause of clapping hands.

“So, it's still magnetic,” I said out loud. “Does this mean the paper clips and thumbtacks were dropped because I have more to see and not because it's no longer magnetic?” I asked out loud. Immediately the flashing light appeared, and I heard the familiar sound of the applauding hands. Then quickly as it had come the flashing light and applauding hands stopped.

I continued to watch the giant tall black rock that has a shiny sheen to its outward appearance as I waited patiently to see what, if anything I'm to see next. Suddenly, I saw a white string like what's used inside of a chalk line device. It's called twine. “Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit, my friend for bringing the name of the small rope to my memory.” “You are welcome daughter of Zion and of Faith.”

This narrow twine-like rope is pulled taut and is coming out of the center of the top of the massive black, magnetic column rock. It goes straight upward into the atmosphere to the Heavens above. “Where does it go? Where does it lead to?” I asked in wonderment. Immediately the light of day turns into night right before my eyes.

I looked up into the night sky covered with so many stars twinkling and sparkling in the sky. I love to look at the stars and I know Father God in Heaven, the Creator of all made each one and calls them by name. He holds them all in their place until He says otherwise.

As I looked into the night sky my attention was drawn to the glowing North star. “Where does the twine reach to? I can no longer see where it ends because the light of day has turned into night.” I said out loud. All of a sudden, there appeared a great light shining upon this standing magnetic black column-type rock.

“Luke 8: 17 and Ecclesiastes 12:14,” I thought to myself. Then the light begins traveling up the taut white twine that reaches up into the night sky into the heavens beyond. The twine appeared

to be pulled very tightly and to my surprise it's tied to the beautiful north star. "What!" I exclaimed, "why? For what reason?" But no answer came.

I pondered about the string of twine being connected to the black rock and the north star. "Holy Ghost," I said then I begin to pray and ask Jesus Christ my love in His Name for understanding of the sight before me. Then I understood they're both connected together and I said this out loud. The applause and flashing lights came again then stopped.

"But why and how there is no visible twine to my knowledge that can be seen that connects to the north star? Wait!" I said out loud, "I don't even know where I'm at. Am I still on the earth? I asked you out loud again. The light began flashing and the applaud of clapping hands I heard once again.

"Show me how they are connected please?" I asked once again speaking out loud, "Because the twine connecting to the North star in Heaven in the sky to this giant tall shiny, magnetic rock has to be invisible." Instantly I began seeing more paper clips flying in the air from every direction and they land upon the twine rope attaching the north star to the black, shiny column type rock mountain before me.

"They're connected magnetically!" I exclaimed as understanding came. "And it's a strong firm pull or hold because the twine rope is very taunt. It's like the magnetic force from within this magnetic mountain column rock I am seeing before me is in fact holding the North star in its position. That's why it can always be found in the basic same location night after night. That's why you can always get a bearing of where you're at from the sky by locating the North star. It's centered above the earth," I exclaimed.

The light began flashing and the applause erupted all around me. Then as quickly as it came, they ended. I mused to myself, "So, if it's magnetic then the twine represents the strong, steady pull of the magnetic mountain's force upon the North star. If this black column type rock's magnetic pull before me is this strong then why doesn't it pull everything on the earth to it? And if it's connected to the northern star then it must be at the North Pole because the twine isn't slanted at an angle but going straight up and down."

"I pray Luke 8: 17 in Jesus Christ Name and ask for His truth to be revealed because He was present and aided Father God in creation according to my understanding from the Holy Bible in Genesis 1 in John 1." Immediately and suddenly the paper clips dropped to the swirling waters below and the twine rope connecting the black column type mountain rock to the North star vanished. Night turned back into day, and I watched as before me become visible to my natural eyes a clear casing that is dome shaped at the top and covers the whole black massive magnetic rock like the shape of an upside-down test tube of sorts.

It has a faint white glow to it that I recognize on other types of Heavenly barriers I have seen before. These are spiritually seen, the faint glows. "It's a clear barrier!" I exclaimed. "And if it's

like the Angel barriers that Father God in Heaven, the Creator all has shown and spoken to me about then they have the ability to filter things. Such as an “Angel Barrier” can shield and filter the effects of a nuclear weapon on an area or person He has chosen to protect.”

“Does this filter some of the magnetic force from pulling airplanes and other metal objects from it allowing somehow the magnetic pull to be felt when needed but filtering the strength of the pull on certain items? Is it similar somehow in what I have said?” The light begins flashing and the applause came then once again stopped after a few moments.

“Am I fully, correct?” I asked. No flashing lights or applause came so I said out loud, “I will need to pray and ask more about this from Father God in Jesus Christ my love for these answers.” The light began flashing and the applause came once again.

“Is this tube shape dome covering this tall black, magnetic column of shiny black rock thinner at the rounded top to allow a stronger magnetic pull to be released that's held upon the North star? Is this correct?” No light or applause came. I felt in my heart I needed to re-word what I had just asked. “Holy Spirit, my sweet friend please help me to know how and what to ask I ask you in Jesus Christ's Name. Then I begin speaking again.

“The clear dome-like tube now made visible to me, does it allow more of the black rock's magnetic pull and hold to be released through its rounded top so the rock remains its fixed hold upon the Northern star?” The light began flashing and the applause erupted once again all around me, then suddenly it stopped. Finally, I heard someone speak to me and it came from the heavens directly above me, yet the gentle voice seemed to feel all that exists.

Little daughter, I am the Creator of all things good and even of the bad because all created things originate from My hands of what I first created. In your quest for My truth, I have brought you here. You have prayed for many months of your time now to not be deceived by the enemy, by your government, while the world's lies in deception of the enemy's hands.

What you have seen so now has been hidden away from the top side of the earth's inhabitants and deception's veil has been layered veil upon veil as My church went to sleep. Where there's no power in Me found in My people through slothfulness and compromise, deception easily is slipped in. I created the earth, not man, not lucifer or his kingdom. He has tried to replicate much of My creation in duplications so he can set himself up as a god of your world to be worshipped.

What you have been shown is the magnetic force, the rock that holds the earth in its uniformity. It exists! Just as I have shown you what I see from My view of the earth, I created for you the inhabitants of the earth. I speak and it's created, I command and the invisible becomes visible. I use both.

This is why your eyes can see the magnificent black column before you that runs down into the deep recesses of the earth's inner being. Yet the magnetic pull you cannot. I use both the invisible as well as the visible to create your world. I see them both.

“You see the invisible things, Father God?” Yes, I do little one, the same as the visible. I have shown you by vision how My earth really looks and how I formed it from the deep creating the firmament, the land, dividing the waters. I created Heaven and the earth and all therein but in the beginning the earth was empty. Like a blank canvas, it was void of life.

I spoke and created the night and day, then soon followed the sun, the moon, and stars. All by My command as I have shown you. I have shown you the underbelly, the underworld called Sheol and hell where it abides beneath. Yet is still attached with the earth where it can be accessed by protected stairways and inside the earth if one doesn't use a portal type device inside of caverns inside the earth. I have shown you many things little daughter because you have come earnestly seeking My truth in My Son's Name Jesus Christ. Even now I hear you within yourself once again trying the spirits, discerning My voice as My Holy Word has told you to do and this is a very good thing.

You are right Father God; I did try the spirits once again while writing this dream out after binding in Jesus Christ's Name all forms of deception both physical and spiritual or combined in all existence known to God in Heaven because You exist in all things are everywhere. And as fantastic as this dream is and sounds each time it has discerned and been tested as a true dream from you Father God in Heaven in Jesus Christ's name according to Your Holy Word, the Word of God.

Little daughter it is so. Always, always try and test the spirits. You now see for yourself the depths of deception upon your world and its inhabitants. “I do Father God I do.”

Then I woke suddenly all three times at the point in this dream and again I began praying about all I had dreamed, understanding more clearly of the little flash visions of a flat top large column shaped black rock I have been seen for many days now. “Jesus Christ in your Name I pray and ask open my eyes wide or spiritually and physically to your truth of all things and John 14: 14 says if I ask anything in your name you will do it and with the clear understanding of all I'm seeing. “Granted daughter of Mine, granted.”

I understand and also have seen there is now ice and snow around the black magnetic rock that stands so tall and proud in the center of our world, the earth.

Verses

Hebrews 11:3; Jeremiah 33:3; Daniel 2:22; John 14:14; Luke 8:17; Amos 3:7; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Colossians 1:16; 2 Corinthians 4:18; Ezekiel 2:7; John 8:44; Jeremiah 16:19; Amos 2:4; Job 36:4; Proverbs 1:7; Proverbs 2:2-5; Hosea 4:6; John 8:32; 2 Thessalonians 2:10-11

Black Rock's Polarity Dream 5-5-24@6:38AM & 9:23AM

“The great black rock is losing its magnetism little daughter that helps hold the things of your world in its proper place. What happens when something is laid on a surface and when its reversed or turned over from its original position? Things once safely held begin to fall out of their places. This is what you saw in your dream. In the dream you were given throughout your night's dream cycle., not once but twice. First when you awoke early at 6:38Am and again now at 9:20AM when I woke you up with it again after you labored on the website past 3:00AM.”

“Yes, Jesus Christ my love I did dream again about the big, black rock mountain I call it that sits hidden away in the North Pole region. It's the true magnetic north location and not the geographic north pole center as other call them. In this dream I again saw the shiny black, tall magnetic rock that although is surrounded by swirling churning water it's no longer visible due to the ice chunks and snow covering the land masses that surround it. The enemies of our world don't want this seen. The massive black rock is magnetized as You showed me in this first dream a few months ago in February earlier this year. Our earth is not formed or shaped as we have been told. In this dream you gave me the ability to see the actual magnetic field that it possesses...its power.

I was standing before the great black rock once again and around it I could see a glowing light. I knew this was its magnetic field. You have made the invisible thing visible for my eyes to behold. Then it started glowing brightly. “What's happening,” I asked? I perceived it's like other lights that glow brighter moments before they burn out.

I watched as the outer glow of the light began to take on a reddish tint to it that formed near the top north, flat-like peak of this tall black mountain. “Is it still magnetic?” I had asked. Suddenly, as in my prior dream giant paper clips came flying in the air to stick to it showing me it was still magnetized. But then some of ones that had gathered near the top where the red-like glow was centralized began to fall down no longer held by the once powerful magnetic pull from the black, majestic rock.

“What's happening?” I had asked. “Watch,” I heard from the sky. As the red glow began to travel down the rock the paper clips began to fall away. The rock is losing its magnetic polarization I understood. But then Jesus Christ my love the reddish glow began traveling down the rock. As it did, paper clips began falling away but instead of falling straight down they formed a line to the right of it.

In this dream I had asked what's happening, but then I understood that as the rock loses polarity, its magnetism affects everything in our world. I was able to see how the great black rock reached down into the earth's underbelly but not into hell's location. Again, I can see the earth isn't formed as our world is led to believe nor is our firmament only the Heavens of our world. It's the base that forms the globe, the roundness of our world so it's not just a dome either. Although that in some ways might be a better description of the Heaven part of all I have seen.

I watched as the red glow from the magnetic rock, its magnetic power is all pulled to the right. This I knew was being done over a period of time, but now it was also entering the part of the rock that's buried inside the earth's belly. Jesus Christ, I had asked you what happens when it fully reaches the bottom of the buried part of the black rock? I heard from the sky again and I recognized Your voice say these words.

“Your world calls it a polar flip of the magnetic poles of your earth. It is the southern part of My great rock that projects out in normal circumstances the polarized south pole. Great is the strength of My black rock that has stabilized your world, the earth inside the firmament by Father's command. This flipping or reversal as it is also called also accompanies the announcement of My Great Day and will play a part of all I have called forth as judgment's hand falls.”

I had asked You, “What does that mean?” You had responded, for I hear and see it as if I was dreaming it all once again, “What happens when you flip something over? Things fall!” Then I had seen You from Your chest down holding our earth in Your hand. I knew it was You because I could see the nail-scarred print near your wrist.

You took our world which is inside the globe-shaped firmament and turned it over and things began falling to its top. The You turned it back into the upright position and these things began falling back to the round surface below. (I don't mean round as a rounded top.) In addition, the stars in the Heavens began dislodging and falling to the earth below too.

“Judgment's hand is accomplished by many means,” You said. “This earth and the Heavens, this firmament I hold in My hand shall feel My wrath soon. I shall shake this world and it shall reel and rock on the very pillars I established by Father's command that holds it stationary in its place.”

I remember it all Jesus Christ. Then I awoke. This is when You began talking to me as I prayed, questioned, and tried this dream to confirm it was from You. Jesus Christ, the world's people don't want to hear they have been lied to by the governments and world leaders that were elected or put into place that are supposed to be working for us and not against us. Even many of Your own children will reject these dreams unless You open their eyes and ears to Your truth.

Like You led me to do. I began praying for Your truth of things to be revealed to Me so I wouldn't be deceived. I don't want to come in agreement with any form of deception no matter where or what it is from and allow lucifer, satan, the kingdom of darkness legal access to my life. I stood on Your Holy infallible Word like Luke 8:17 and Jeremiah 33:3. When I prayed, I asked You to help me understand what I was seeing. You led me to search out the old meaning, the original and archaic meanings of many words by internet and books. The word firmament for example originally meant “foundation; base.”

“But little daughter, you were willing to allow My Holy Spirit to lead you to the truth. If you had not decided to continue even though you struggled at first on how the firmament I called Heaven, that Father called Heaven could also be the whole circular globe holding your earth inside. You would still be in a valley of decision asking yourself is this real or not. I have shown you repeatedly the obvious answer most times is not the truthful one. Now you understand the importance of My great black rock your world leaders and antichrist system continually try to hide its existence.

The reversal of the poles on the magnetized black rock is by My command. Although your scientists and government facilities such as NASA shall send forth their plausible reasons of why these things are occurring, those behind them know it is Me! I do My Father’s bidding and speak by His commands.

I use the earth’s elements and nature’s forces combined with man’s inferior weapons and devices taking control out of their hands by one single command. All these things contribute and are a part of My Great Day that has come to your world. Ushered in and continuing being a part of all that is written and spoken in My Holy Scripture of Truth and by My sons and daughters, My servants and prophets both the old and the new.

Now is the time daughter to warn and reveal of My black magnetized rock’s existence because it will be fully demagnetized shortly and re-magnetized with its polarities reversed. Woe has come to your world daughter. Woe has come. My children are enduring trials and tribulations, purging like never before, but My time of anger and wrath, those who are ready in Me, whose garments they are keeping white shall not be made to endure these times. These make up My holy bride. These I’m taking with Me and this time is now.

Verses

Romans 1:20; Jeremiah 33:3; Luke 8:17; Isaiah 24:16-33; 1 Samuel 2:18; John 8:32; Exodus 34:6; Deuteronomy 32:4; Psalms 25:2; 10; 33:4; 57:3; 75:2-4; 111:7-8

Please pray about all this in Jesus Christ’s mighty Name and try/discern the spirits according to 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Black Magnetic

Rock Dream

2-11-24 @ 2:42 AM; 5:38 AM

& 7:41 AM

Drawing by:
Vicki Doforth

Pennell 3-3-24

Angel Barrier-like.
invisible tube-like →
dome covers the big
black, magnetic
mountain rock.
I'm not sure if it runs
into the land.

North Star above
the black rock

Side View

Black rock is magnetic
and has a shiny look to
it.

It's surrounded by land
covered in ice and snow but
is in the very center of the
Earth which its inhabitable
land is built on a round flat
surface inside the firmament.
Gen 1:6-8; Job 26:10

Swirling, Churning Water
surrounding the base. Now hardly
visible because land is covered
with ice and snow.

Land covered in Ice and snow →
actually circles it. Here and there

Fallen Angels
Tropical
land

Fallen
Angels
located
here



Firmament = Heaven Gen 1:6-8; Job 26:10

The firmament is the base or the whole circle that is around the Earth encompassing it called the Heaven and contains all the Earth/land, atmosphere & hell/Sheol beneath. Job 26:7

This Drawing is a Side View Without Showing the Support columns/pillars or deep waters covering the bottom of the firmament.

Waters above the earth Jer. 51:16; Gen 1:6-9

North star is directly above the black rock.

Sun, Moon & Stars were hung inside the Heaven, the Firmament. Gen. 1:14-19

Black tall Magnetic Rock with swirling water barely seeable land: snow covered by Ice and snow. It goes deep into the earth.

Thick wall of Ice - Antarctica Ice wall is a circle with fallen angels but marking is forbidden by God to enter it.

Ice & Magnesium Sulfate form another narrow wall of ice next to the outer firmament. It goes around the whole outermost surface.

Waters of the deep inside the firmament Rev. 21:1

Pro. 8:22-31 Ice & magnesium surface here next to wall. Fallen Angel Land beyond thick wall of ice.

Inhabitable Earth Created on a flat round circle. Is 45:12; 18

Tropical like place which the fallen angels have built underground. Black Rock. From it are tunnels that connect all over the world and in the waters.

Fallen Angels Land behind ice thick wall

Ps. 136:3 Earth is above the waters inside the firmament

Waters of the deep inside here.

There are many entrances by tunnel that leads to Hell's Gates 3 Gates Hell's Gate #2 Amos 9:2

Waters of the deep inside here.

Inhabitants under the earth Verses: Rev. 5:3; Phil 2:10 Prov. 15:24; Eph 20:14

Eph. 4:9 Deut 32:22 Ps. 86:13

God's hand holds the earth & waters Ps. 95:3-4; Is 40:12

outer edge of the abyss/pit Is. 11:12

Abyss Bottomless Pit

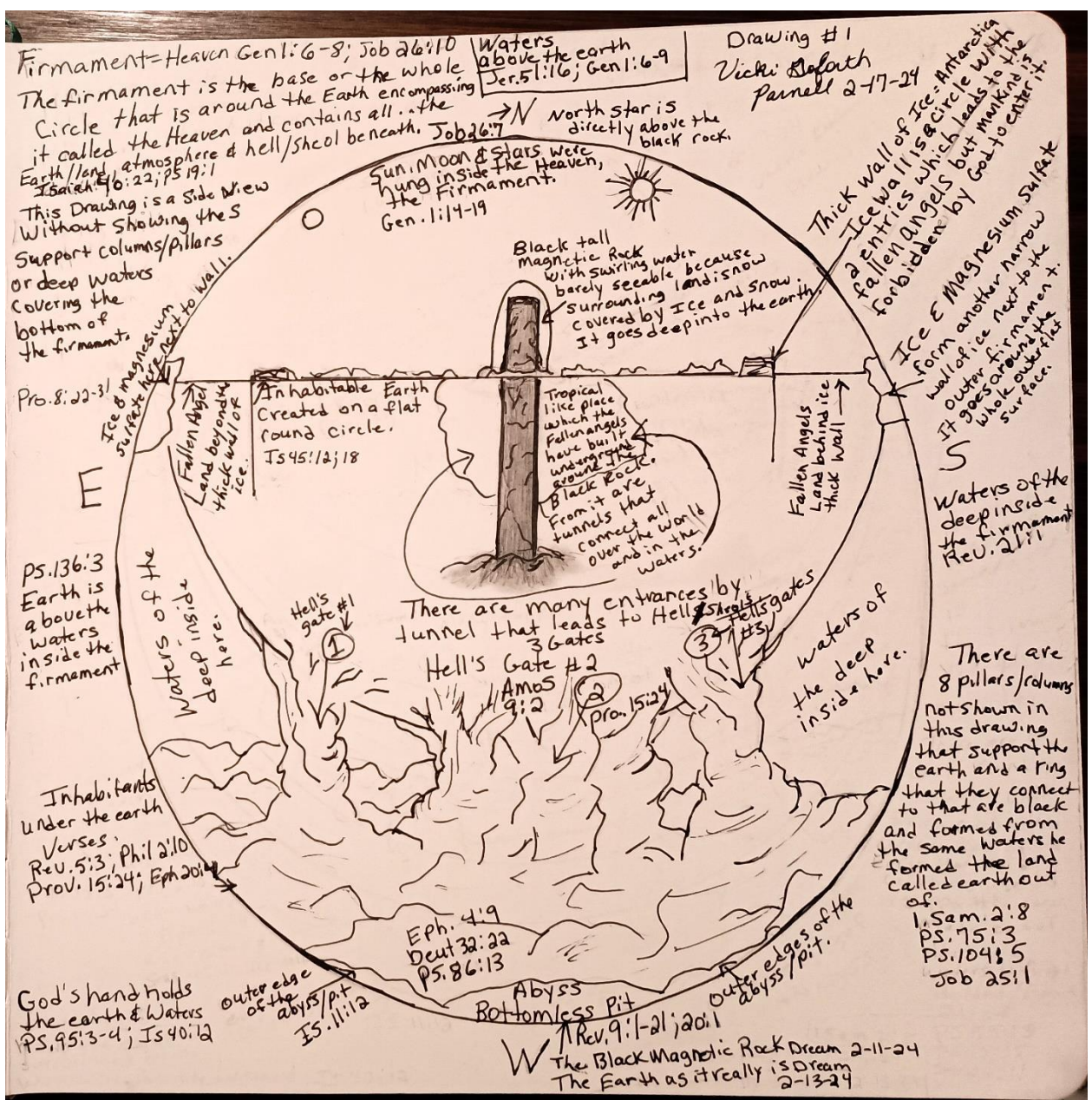
Rev. 9:1-21; 20:1

outer edges of the abyss/pit.

There are 8 pillars/columns not shown in this drawing that support the earth and a ring that they connect to that are black and formed from the same waters he formed the land called earth out of. 1. Sam. 2:8 Ps. 75:3 Ps. 104:5 Job 25:1

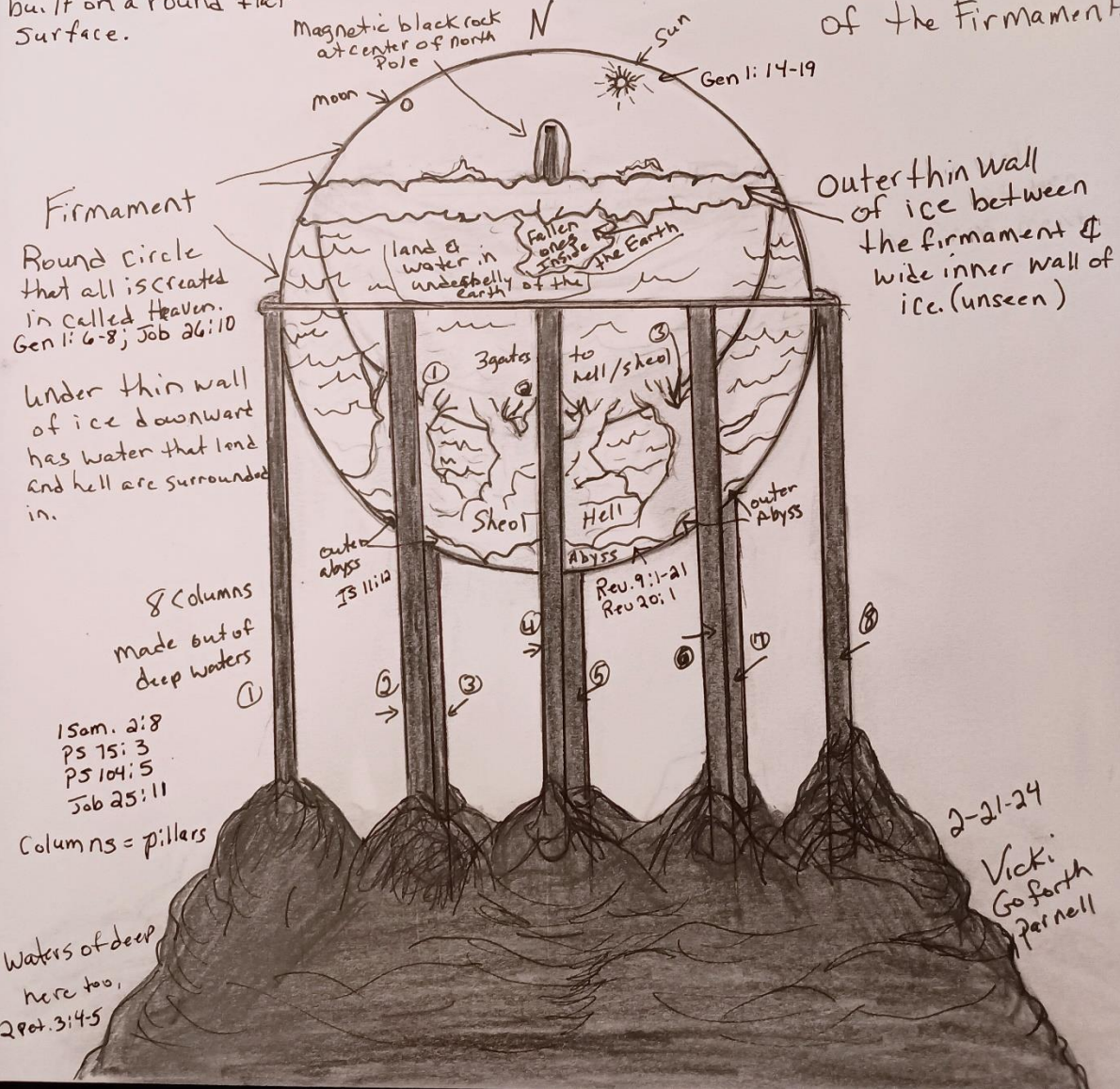
The Black Magnetic Rock Dream 2-11-24 The Earth as it really is Dream 2-13-24

Drawing #1 Vicki Blafath Parnell 2-17-24

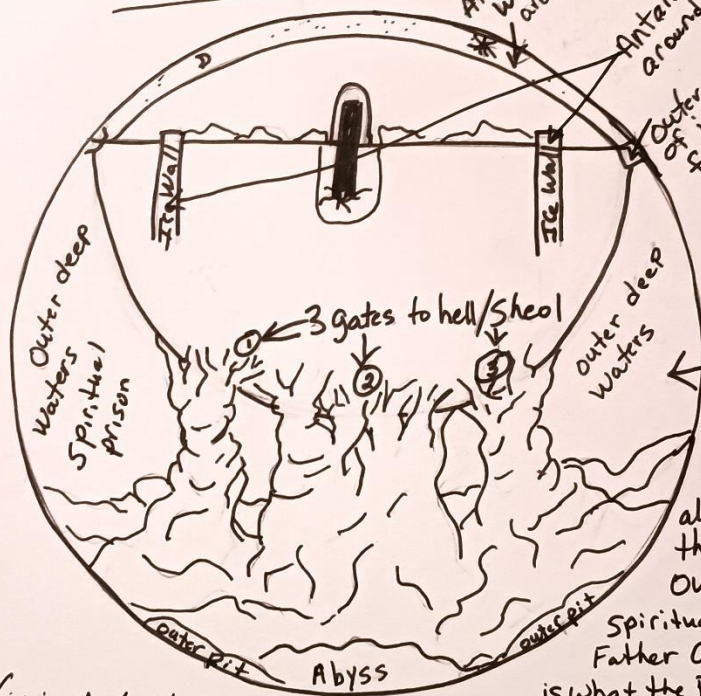


Firmament #2
Inhabited Land/Earth
built on a round flat
surface.

True Side View
of the Firmament.



God's Heaven is the
Real Spiritual Realm
located outside of
the Firmament.



Viki Moforth Parnell
3-15-24

Fallen Angels and demons, nephilm are spiritually bound in outer deep waters and in hell, also called Sheol, plus the Abyss/pit and its outer pits. It is a spiritual barrier created by Father God. Such barriers is what the Portal Particle accelerators open into when they opened portals. This is where the spiritual realm inside the firmament is located including the heavens. The real spiritual realm is where Father God lives in Heaven, His Heaven.

Firmament origins is Latin from the word firmus or "firm," and the description of the sky as something solid - Vocabulary.com - basis = bases a physical base or foundation

Webster-Merriam - the vault or archway of the sky; Heavens

2. obsolete: basis - same site means 1. the bottom of something considered as its foundation 2. The principal component of something 3. Something on which something else is established or based 3. The field or sphere of interest or activity

Firmament: Wordnik.com - American Heritage Dictionary - the vault or expanse of the heavens, the sky
(multiple sites here)

Century dictionary = Foundation, support, basis

From GNA version of the Collaborated International dictionary of English - Obsolete = Fixed foundation, established basis

Wiktionary, ^{uncountable} ① The vault of the heavens; the sky 2. obsolete - basis 3. (old Astron.) The orb of the fixed stars
2. The region of the air; the sky or heavens 3. (old Astron.) The orb of the fixed stars
the mate of the celestial sphere.

Sphere = Oxford Languages Dictionary = 1. around solid figure, or its surface, with every point equidistant from its center. 2. Archaic - enclosed in or as if in a sphere

Gen 1:9 And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place and let the dry land appear and it was so.

under = Strong's H8478 תַּחַת (rare usage) = the bottom (as depressed) below, beneath, flat

outline usage = Biblical = The under part, beneath, instead of, as, for, for the sake of, flat, unto, where
Hebrew Lexicon explaining the word origin says rare firmament meaning the whereas
The Genenius Chaldean lower part, that which is below

Brown-Drivers-Briggs Lexicon - form rarely used and means under part. So under part & Lower part = the bottom lower part of the Firmament / Hever / sphere the land was created from.

The earth is round but flat. The 8 columns made of the water of the deep foundations are in the waters. The Foundation is immovable (Ps 93:1)
Ps 104:5; Job 26:7, 10; 1 Chron 16:30; 1 Sam. 2:8; Is 11:12; 40:22; Job 28:24; 37:13, 18; Matt 4:18; Pro 8:27
Ps 93:1; 75:3; 104:5; Rev 7:1; Ps 96:10; Is 45:18
4 corners of the Earth - N, S, E, W - cardinal directions which come from Latin word "cardo" meaning "hinge."
The 4 corners of the earth are the hinges the corners from which all other directions pivot from. Rev 7:1, 20:8

I apologized for the handwriting. These were my notes I thought I would never be sharing.

The 1st Trumpet Judgment Dream 3-5-24@ 4:45AM & 7:56AM Journalled @ 10:11AM Shared 4-27-24.

It began with my friend and I traveling down a highway at a fast speed. We're in a hurry. The air felt charged inside our vehicle, a four-door gold-colored Buick car. My friend is in the passenger side of the vehicle, and I am driving. I find that I keep trying to look off the road toward the upper right side of the sky as if I am expecting to see something there. So was my friend. I return my focus to the road ahead while I'm silently praying in Jesus Christ's Name. My friend is also searching frantically the sky with his eyes.

"There," he shouted as he points to the sky, "It's beginning!" Before I saw myself what was in the sky I yelled out, "We've got to reach the next location and warn the people. Hold on," I said as I gunned the gas, and we go speeding quickly down the paved highway. "Jesus Christ, let us get there in time," I prayed out loud.

I looked back toward my upper right to see what was there in the sky. It looks like fire falling with massive white chunks of something else falling too. It's still a good distance away from us but it seems to be moving at a fast rate. "Vicki hurry! His judgment has already started. Fire and hail have begun falling," my friend said hurriedly.

We entered an area with many woods and trees causing me to have to slow down the vehicle's speed due to the curves in the road ahead. It's a smaller rural-type area on the edge of the town we've left. We are trying to stop from house to house, place to place as my friend tries to notify the people within.

At each stop he jumps out of the car and knocks on the doors and windows and tries to warn all who will listen, "Fire and hail are coming, and they need to leave quickly." It's still in the far distance and somehow, I have managed to get in front of the massive fire and storm but we're determined in Jesus Christ's Name to reach all we can.

Every place that had a vehicle parked that made you think someone was there, actually were not. It seemed like everyone had locked themselves tightly in their homes willingly or unwillingly. Regardless, no one was currently opening the door to us.

As my friend is getting back inside the car he stops and hesitates for a moment. "Vicki," he said, "the ice looks red!" "It's not only hail and fire, but it also has blood mixed in it! Get in!" I yelled at my friend. "It's the 1st Trumpet Judgment! The Lord Jesus Christ wouldn't lead us here to this unknown place unless there's at least one person to reach."

My friend nods his head as he hurriedly gets back into the car as I begin to notice in the far distance fires are breaking out everywhere the fire, blood, and hail rains down. I begin driving again as fast as I could on the unknown road fires begin erupting behind us with every piece that falls to the ground of this holy judgment from Father God's hands.

"Sweet Holy Spirit," I yelled out loud, "lead us where to stop and where to pass up, we're running out of time. Jesus Christ, my love, I ask you to answer this in Your Name so Father God will be glorified in all things." I heard the gentle voice of the sweet Holy Spirit reply, "I will daughter of Zion, witness of God, keep going."

My friend looked over at me and asked, "Why would we be sent this way unless there are people to rescue, souls be saved?" "You're right," I replied, "but did you receive any more information in your briefing in Heaven with the other 144,000?" "No, Vicki, I didn't," he replied. "All that was said is that it was needed for me to accompany you. It would also though be fulfilling a promised prayer to be answered Michael the archangel had said." My friend said in a thoughtful voice then continued. "But none of the details were given."

I looked through the rearview mirror to see that it looked like its raining blood mixed with hail and fire upon the many trees in the wooded areas behind us and were now blaze. The blood is easily seen now. What the fire didn't burn, the large chunks of hail broke and splintered in most that was the left. It wasn't as easy to see the blood at times, but it was there too. "Oh, Jesus help us," I whispered.

"Stop here!" I heard Holy Spirit, my friend say quickly. We were nearing a brown log type cabin, modest in its appearance. I stopped the car quickly and said, "Hurry!" But my friend was already halfway out of the car door before the words escaped my mouth.

He ran up to the door and began banging on it. A muffled voice answered. "Who is it? Go away, we don't have anything left." My friend yelled out, "Fire, blood, and hail are falling, you need to leave now!" A muffled reply came back through the door and asked. "Go where? Are you with the military? Go away!"

My friend tried one more time as he spoke these words. "It's the 1st Trumpet Seal Judgment of fire and hail mixed with blood. Come with us to safety." The door opened to a crack and a woman who appears to be about in her early 60s peeks out the door and asked. "You know about the seals? You know about the Holy Bible? Is it time to leave? Is there a safe place to go?"

"There is," my friend replied, "come with us." "I can't leave yet; I need to get my family that's left. Is there a place you can tell me to go?" she asked. My friend said simply, "There is but for me to give you instructions to go you will need to answer this question. Is Jesus Christ your Lord?"

The woman's-tired face lit up and she whispered, "Yes, He is, but I should have confessed Him sooner. I now wouldn't still be here." Her face was saddened by her thoughts. My friend said quickly as he reached into his jacket pocket and pulled out a folded paper. "Here, this will gain you entrance and what you will need to do also when help arrives. I'm contacting others to escort you there, but you must hurry. Destruction has already started." "I understand," she said, "how will I know them?"

Suddenly, two people seemed to drop from the sky and landed near my friend. I knew he had somehow contacted these people by thought. He smiled at each then said to the lady. "They're here already. These two shall aid you to get to safety and help you gather who and what you need. But take only what is a real need."

I'm sitting in the car watching the fire spread from the raining fire and hail with blood coming down fast praying to our sweet Jesus Christ. His timing is always perfect even if to me it seems to be at times, He waits for the last moment right before something happens to take control of the situation. When actually He's been in control the whole time. My friend nodded his head to the two people who had arrived and heads to the car and climbs in with ease. We sped off again with the fire, hail and blood storm advancing behind us.

We continue to drive down the curvy road and I keep asking sweet Holy Spirit, "Is there another person?" Finally, I heard, "Yes, there's more." We continue down the winding road when suddenly I see what looks like a double wide mobile home sitting slightly on a hill inside the bend of the curve in the paved road. There is a short dirt driveway that leads up to it.

"This is it; I know it! I feel it inside my Holy Ghost Knower as I call it. My friend yells out, "Here, Vicki, right here!" As he pointed to the mobile home in front of us. I heard from the sky these words, "I'm fulfilling my promise to you."

This time we both got out of the car and ran up on the porch toward the door. Before we reached it my friend's daughter walked out the door barefooted in blue jeans and a lilac shirt with holes in her short sleeves that reveal the tops of her shoulders. Her loose hair is around her shoulders and her eyes are full of surprise yet also dread. They had the expression as if to say, "Oh no, there's my dad and I'm not supposed to be here!"

She exclaimed, "What are you doing here?" I looked over at my friend who didn't scold her but said, "Dawn, we've got to go," in a very serious tone of voice. She looked startled at the urgency of his voice as I'm nodding my head in agreement. "I can't, I'm staying here with Rosetta and Marilyn. Mom said I could," she said quickly.

About this time the dark headed Marilyn came out of the front screen door. "Her mom said she could stay with us for a few days." "Where's your kids?" I asked her. She grinned at me then shrugged her shoulders. "Where's Rosetta?" My friend asked her. "On his way home," she said. "Why are you here?" she asked in a huffy tone of voice.

"Why," I said then turned and pointed to the burning fire, hail and blood storm in the distance that miraculously hadn't caught up with us even though it's raining fire and hail mixed with blood falling fast from the sky. Her face turned pale, and she said, "I've got to call her mom," and ran back inside the home. While Dawn, afraid of what she saw coming, ran into her daddy's arms.

"We have to go inside to see if she wants to come," I said as I started toward the door. My friend nodded his head in agreement as he held his frightened daughter in his protective arms. We entered the mobile home to find Marilyn is trying to get someone on her cell phone. We hear her say, "You've got to get home now Rosetta, the whole mountain of woods is on fire. It's raining blood!" She hung up the phone and said, "He's pulling up now."

Dawn yelled out and asked, "Did you call my mom?" Just as my friend asked, "Where's my other child?" "With their mom I suppose" Marilyn answered, "I'm going to try calling her now." "We don't have much time," I said quickly. "Time for what?" Rosetta asked as she came through the front door. Rosetta, though born a female prefers to be called a man.

She came in and seemed unconcerned of the storm in the distance with the hail and blood falling with fire as if it wouldn't possibly reach us. "Didn't you see the blazing fire and all that's falling from the sky? That's not normal!" Marilyn cried out. "Nothing's normal anymore and besides it stopped moving. It's like it's stuck in one place," Rosetta replied.

"That's because our Lord Jesus Christ is holding it back until we leave," I said. "Whatever," she said rolling her eyes in disbelief then walk further back into the home. "Marilyn call Dawn's mom now," my friend commanded, and she'll quickly begin looking for the number on her cell phone. She was still very pale and badly shaken. My friend's daughter is clinging to her dad.

I look out the window near the door and suddenly the dirt and lightly graveled worn driveway turned into a very long, straight road stretching out before my eyes. I saw a lone figure of a man walking up the road at a fast gait. "Who is that?" I asked out loud, then headed out the door. My friend and his daughter followed right behind me.

I could still see the fires blazing everywhere behind him as well as the continual raining of hail and fire mixed with blood. I walked to the front of the porch; my friend now stood beside me with his daughter slightly behind him. The man continued walking toward us and I can hear he's whistling.

I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over us even though my friend's body has now been changed into that of one of the 144,000. The Warriors of Light of Father God and His Son Jesus Christ who is the Captain of the Host of both the holy angels and the redeemed who make up the 144,000 of His holy army of righteousness. Every alarm in my body is shouting, "Warning, warning!" As the hair stood up upon my arms at the back of my neck, a shiver went up my spine. This man is evil, pure evil! As he continued walking toward us, I called out, "That's far enough, state your business. What do you want?"

He continued to advance, and I reiterated and spoke again. "That's far enough in Jesus Christ's Name!" He immediately stopped and winced as if he had been hit but he didn't let that deter him. He smiled a huge smile then said. "It's a hot day isn't it." I knew he was referring to the falling judgment. My friend spoke up with the voice of authority and said, "You will state your business now evil one in Jesus Christ's Name." We both recognized him as evil.

This man, I feel I have seen him before. I also recognize his whistling. His hair is cut short and is light grey or white. He looks gruffy with stubble on his chin that's also white in color. His skin looked red as if he was used to being in the sun over long periods of time. It had a weathered, leathery look to it.

He was dressed simply in a pair of loose-fitting blue jeans and a tan T-shirt. He was wearing black boots with rubber type soles on them. I can tell that they tie with strings. He begins to whistle again, and the sound echoes out into the air with an eeriness to it. Then I remembered. This is Whistler, this is lucifer!

Immediately I stepped a few steps forward and said to my friend. "Take Dawn back inside." He took her by the shoulder and quickly removed her so she couldn't hear his eerie whistling. His eyes squinted in anger, but he continued to whistle his eerie tune.

I spoke in Holy Ghost boldness, "In Jesus Christ's Name I command you to stop whistling." Instantly he stopped! He tried to step forward but could not. He pasted a smile upon his face making it appear as if he was amused by my command but the anger in his hate-filled, soulless blue eyes told me otherwise. "Why are you here lucifer?" I demanded to know.

"I have been granted the right to challenge you," he said now with an open sneer on his face. His answer took me by surprise. "Jesus Christ, is he telling the truth?" I asked out loud. I heard my sweet Savior's voice from the sky respond. "Yes, he is."

I looked over at the now openly sneering fallen Angel and then said, "Help me Jesus." "I will little daughter," my lovely Jesus Christ replied again from the Heavens. Lucifer scowled and said, "No fair, she is to be challenged alone." I replied without thinking, "Jesus Christ's Blood is my

defense. He is my Advocate legally in the Courts of Heaven because I have accepted Him into my heart as my Lord and Savior. You know this fact well," I declared out loud.

He angrily spat on the ground and his spit seemed to sizzle where it landed like it was acid. But then he quickly began smiling a cocky grin on his weather looking face. He began talking like a smooth talker.

"The world is mine to rule, my man sits upon the world as ruler. Here you are, witness for the God of Heaven yet He's got you running around in a car looking for a handful of people before His very own judgment falls upon them. How is this love?" And he points to the hail, fire, and blood pouring from the sky and the raging, blazing fire that has built in its size while still being held back miraculously from advancing further by God's all-powerful command.

"Every soul is important," I replied then continued. "It doesn't matter if they were not ready for Jesus Christ's return, or not at this time. It's their own choice they're here but it doesn't mean my Savior, our Savior shall abandon any of His own. Not one, I say, not one will He forsake ever. This judgment must happen for it is written in the Holy Word of God that cannot lie no matter how much you're allowed to change the physical copy in this world."

He looked at me as a studying me greatly. Then he spoke in an evil yet seductive voice and said, "Hear me now, you may be out of my grasp and your friend, but I shall continue to hunt down all your family left on this world, and I will toy with them, persecute them, and punish them even further. More so than in the past before I destroy them. Those that profess to love your God and Savior."

I looked at him unwavering even though I felt his evilness because I know wherein my strength lies. It is Jesus Christ and I belong to Him. Again, I said, "State your business, what is your challenge you unholy one?" "A challenge of the minds," he said. "Do you remember how I once dominated your mind when your marriage ended, and you ran from the arms of your God and Savior you profess to love so much?"

Suddenly, my mind was filled with every thought I had ever had and struggled with in the anguish and despair of that time in my life including the battle with depression and suicide. All this was rolling through my brain in this dream. But the deepest wound was I had felt betrayed by my God and Savior because I was serving them the best I knew how at this time in my life. Oh, what pain and betrayal I had felt, and I was feeling every bit of it all at one moment in time. This moment.

The memories returned along with a deep pain in my heart, and it was all very staggering. I clutched my head as my mind whirled and the pain in my chest grew deeper and deeper with each passing moment. I couldn't think.

He continued his onslaught. "You're weak minded! Your God didn't betray you. You betrayed Him!" Out of all he had said, that hurt the worst of all. I'm gasping for breath. Then suddenly amidst the onslaught of accusations, pain, and memories of old I heard a still small voice speak tenderly to me. "My love, focus on Me Jesus Christ your Savior, I am your peace in any storm."

Even though my eyes were shut because of the terrible pain I am enduring I can see lucifer laughing and mocking me. I heard him say, "You have no power. What kind of witness are you? One without power," he spat out venomously.

"Jesus Christ, help me," I managed to whisper. Immediately the pain eased up slightly. The Word of God does say to ask, and you will receive in Matthew 7: 7 I managed to think. I began saying in my mind over and over, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus Christ, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus Christ." As I focus more on Jesus Christ my love my thoughts begin to clear and the pain inside me began to ebb away more and more.

Finally, I managed to say through the pain with gritted teeth, "I..... Can..... Do..... all..... Things..... Through..... Christ..... Who..... Strengthens..... Me!"

My eyes came open and suddenly as the power of God, of His sweet Holy Ghost begin coursing through my mind, soul, spirit, and body and my mind begins clearing. He took a step backward but then it felt like he clamped his hand on my head and squeezed really hard. The pain was excruciating.

He yelled out, "Your soul might belong to the Nazarene, but your mind belongs to me. The moment you agreed to be diagnosed with depression and other things then accepted them as truth instead of rejecting them in the power of your God and Savior's Name your mind legally became mine. When you chose to not trust the God you professed to love you opened the door for me to legally obtain everything inside your head. I control your mind," he sneered.

His grip on my head was fierce and caused me terrible pain but my eyes were still open. I begin quoting in a whisper, "But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him and with His stripes we are healed. Isaiah 53: 5"

His grip begins slipping and I saw shock fill his eyes. I begin quoting 2 Timothy 1: 7, "For God has not given us the spirit of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind." Then I said, "I have a sound mind, I have the mind of Christ, devil!" I said louder. As I quoted the Word of God to him in my situation, his hold kept loosening. I was finally able to straighten fully up from where I had bent over from the pain.

"You belong to me," lucifer yelled out in anger. "Your mind is mine!" "No," I said in a louder voice than before. "No, it's not. In Jesus Christ's Name I have repented for all these sins and forgiven all. There's no bitterness in me. I have broken all agreements I made ignorantly to you and your kingdom, and they are now covered in my Savior's redeeming Blood to be remembered no more."

By now my voice had become stronger as the power of God begin coursing stronger through my mind and body. He looked at me with bitter malice. "I will not let you go," he spat out. "It doesn't matter what you say, I have already let you go. I belong to Jesus Christ by royal birth through His Blood and sacrifice. You don't own me devil! All traces of his vicious attack have now left my body and he knew it.

"We were good together," he said smoothly. "No, we were not. You wanted only to destroy me so I could spend my eternity with you in the lake of fire. No, thank you! You disgust me. You are evil itself! Now get out of here," I said boldly. "This challenge is over. You have lost and Jesus Christ wins!"

He sneered at me in seething hatred and after saying many vulgar words he said, "I shall hunt down all who profess to love your God and Nazarene that even knows of your name, and I shall pluck out their eyes before I hook them like a fish on a string and have them skinned alive."

I had had enough! "You can't do anything unless my God allows it. Now in the invoked Name of Jesus Christ I command you to leave!" It was like an invisible force of power emitted out of my mouth and body like a wave and the force of it knocked him off his feet and flat on his back. He laid there in stunned surprise feeling the full effect of the power of Jesus Christ Name upon him.

He groaned for a moment then partially sat up. "OK, I'm leaving, you've won this challenge. Your mind is yours." "No," I said, "my mind is Christ's." "Whatever!" He said in disgust, "I'm going." Then he held out his right hand, his arm extended while he was still laying mostly on the ground. "Can you help an old man up?" He asked with a faint smile.

"Oh no, you did not just do that," I said to myself then said out loud. "Devil, you hear me now, I shall never take your hand again for anything. Nor am I blind to your tactics and devices. If I were to help you up because of my Christ-like compassionate heart I would be coming into a silent agreement with you by taking your hand. Now you leave in Jesus Christ's Name and don't come back. Submit yourself therefore to God, resist the devil and he will flee from you. It's time for you to flee," I said boldly.

He bellowed in rage as he managed to get up to his feet. He began running back towards the bloody hail and fire storm where it had caused fires blazing in the distance. It's still raining, hail and fire mixed with blood but now the storm has begun advancing again. My full strength has returned, and I yelled out, "We've got to go! The 1st Trumpet judgment is moving again."

My friend quickly came outside with his daughter with Marilyn following. "Are you coming?" I asked her quickly. "Rosetta and I are going to drive to her mom's," she said, "we will follow you later in our vehicle." "It's your choice," I replied then looked at my friend and his daughter. "You ready to go?" I asked. "Yeah, Vicki let's go," he replied. We all three jumped into the car and sped off in front of the hail, fire, and blood storm that has created a massive wall of fire burning everything in its path, even the grass. Then I awoke.

Verses

Isaiah 26:3; 28:2; 15-19; 22

Revelation 8:7

James 2:13; 4:7

1 Peter 1:18-19; 2:9; 5:8

1 Corinthians 2:16; 10:13

Philippians 2:5; 4:13

Matthew 7:7

Psalms 11:6; 21:9

Exodus 9:22-26

Ezekiel 38:22

Romans 9:18; 12:1-2

Acts 20:28

Ephesians 4:27; 5:6-21

Colossians 1:13-14

1 John 3:8

John 8:44

2 Thessalonians 3:3

Please take this dream and all the content inside it to prayer in the name of Jesus Christ and discern/try the spirits according to his holy word found in 1 John 4: 1-3; 13-15 and 1 Corinthians 12: 3. God bless, stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. Lord willing, with his help that's where you'll find me.

The Whistler dream in which I have seen Lucifer in this form before was on 2-8-23@ 7: 01 AM and 9: 35 AM. In the bullet points I called the Whistler in this dream Satan, but he is identified in scripture as Lucifer by these verses. Ezekiel 28: 17 and Isaiah chapter 14.

Fireball from Heaven 10-30-22 @2:44pm (Shared 3-9-24)

I remember this exactly; I was walking in the kitchen when this came. Jesus my love I heard You calling me to pray so Lord I'm here, I'm here.

I hear in the whisper, "Fireball from Heaven."

"Father God in Jesus' Name if this is not from you then in Jesus Christ's Name these words have to go now. But if it's from You let them be let me hear them louder."
[Be careful what you pray for.]

"FIREBALL FROM HEAVEN!"

It's so loud it's echoing in my brain as well as in my ears. It was like it was shouted out to me. "Fireball from Heaven, what does this mean Lord? Is it the weapons appearing as fireballs in the mushroom type strikes or is it an actual fireball from Heaven? What does this mean Father God?"

"A fireball, a fireball descends from the Heavens. A fireball descends from My Heavens. It's time, it's time. A call to repentance as from the sky she comes."

"This fireball is a she Father God? What are you talking about Father God I ask in Jesus' Name? Please speak to me so if a warning needs to go out, I can warn."

"Who would listen little warrior daughter, who would listen but a few until it's too late? But then all will know I God, the Great I Am is really in control of all things in Heaven and on the earth."

"Father God is this part of the current or coming meteor showers or is this fireball the rock I have been seeing at times by visions?"

"The fireball comes at an angle warrior daughter, at an angle and not straight down."

"Please God what does this mean?"

"It means destruction from the sky, desolation and woe shall follow. I warned you such things are coming daughter, warrior daughter of Mine, it's time.

"It's time for what Father God I ask in Jesus' Name while pleading His holy Blood all over myself and mind."

"The time has come for the people to be brought to repentance.
For the prideful to be humbled.
For the rich to become poor.

The time for death to come to your world in mass quantities.

I had warned many times I am a God of justice and righteous judgment. A fireball comes from the Heavens with a ball of fire and a train in flames. She will not burn up in the atmosphere, not totally. She is the beginning, the start before the rock, My rock slams into your world causing earthquakes, tidal waves, tsunamis, fires, and mountains moving motions as volcanoes erupt across your world and nation."

"But when Jesus, Father God? Surely if we are hit by this rock causing so much destruction war will not begin because it will affect the whole world."

"This is words of wisdom little daughter of faith, of Mine and yes you are correct. She comes, the rock not far from the moment I am to return. But the fireball shall come before. Prior before the war begins upon your once great nation."

"Will this fireball cause destruction or devastation in every place?"

"She the fireball shall be a warning to the people of the world of future things to come. If this fireball can descend from your atmosphere without being totally burned up upon entry of your world's atmosphere, then what else can come through many will begin to ask? Some will even pray to Me after years of ignoring Me."

"But daughter the cataclysmic happening you are seeking knowledge of that might possibly bring people to repentance before My return is not the rock I've thrown at your world. They have refused, your world so many warnings. My last warnings that will draw the hearts of many back is when Putin and Xi Jinping move on Taiwan and it escalates quickly spreading to Japan, Hawaii, and Guam before Putin strikes the first strike upon your nation. Daughter of Mine, I speak nothing but truth to you."

Jesus how am I to know of its coming? Will it be reported in the news. Is it to be in the coming meteor showers or separate as in on its own occurrences? Please if you will please tell me."

"It comes in the sky of darkness accompanied among other smaller, the meteors that fall. It shall come. You haven't much time daughter"

"Where in the sky Jesus should I expect to see the fireball?"

"You shan't see it with your natural, physical but by recording."

"I thank You and appreciate You so much in my life. Thank You for trusting me with this information and for always loving me just as I am."

"I do love you as you are. This is why I died for you My warrior daughter."

Verses

Revelation 6:12-13

Ephesians 1:21

Matthew 24:29

Isaiah 34:4

Mark 13:25

Luke 21:25; 28

How Will You be Dressed for the 3 Days of Darkness? 3-8-24@9:29am

The darkness comes daughter, the darkness comes. The darkness comes daughter, the darkness comes. Three days of trying, testing, and purging and then it shall lift. All who has survived...brace yourself...The destroyer is next.

For 3 days, 3 hours I shall test My children's resolve to serve Me. For 3 days, this 3-hour time period I shall draw them closer to Me. Those who will come. I shall call out to the backslidden, the cold-hearted, and the lukewarm one more time for some to come home. To return to Me their holy God and Savior.

My Blood has redeemed you; your bodies are holy. Yet so many defile them with false gods, self-idolatry, and servitude to satan, to the kingdom of darkness willingly when I called them out of his kingdom of darkness to be free. My children that do this, you are willingly going back into sins' bondage when you participate by choice, these things of the world that lucifer, that satan entices you with. I have given you all, My children the power to resist the enemy in every way possible.

Children, where is your holy armor? Why are you standing naked before the enemy and Me, Your Savior? Sin is the cause. You are unclean to Me. Those of you living in sin while professing to love Me your Savior, Christ Jesus. You are living in sin and stripped bare before the enemy.... who chooses to not forgive and the well of bitterness has risen up inside your heart where My love should reside, that's a love for all mankind.

The darkness is coming and for those of you naked or only partially undressed with only pieces of the holy armor My holy Father has provided for all who love Him, love Us, your sins shall cause you to endure this time still with light because My Blood is still applied to your heart. But it will be by candlelight only. You would do good to repent now before the darkness falls before the foretold 3rd fixed moon arrives.

The aurora lights come and for 2 hours of your time across your world reports shall speak of the brilliant dancing lights having reached your world's skies. But little daughter, I shall explain more to you of these colorful dancing, but deadly beautiful lights. "I'm listening Jesus Christ, My love. Am I to share this information to all or to pray about it?" It is to be shared.

A total of 48 hours by My time, for your world's is inaccurate, shall the auroras begin. They will not cover the whole skies at once but shall increase until the final hours. Those who are Mine should be in prayer beforehand seeking Me for the "when" and for My holy discernment of the time of the "when" the colorful lights are reaching the whole world's skies.

As the darkness falls the sun's light shall be blotted out, the moon's light shall fade. The stars unseen like a light switch dimmer tuning down the lights from on to off. I shall shake the Heavens, as powers fall once bound, as demons and fallen ones once bound are unleashed and Nephilim children return.

Your world is not prepared, but many of My children are. Did I not say persecution would come? It is here already. But hear Me My bride and body, keep yourself unspotted from the world. My time has come again upon this world. Not as a Savior, but as Judge, righteous Judge to all the inhabitants of

the earth, of all that was created by Father God, by Me. I and My Father are One, yet We are also different.

The 3 days of darkness is a time of horror upon your world as hell and death are unleashed in full gait across your world. The spiritual realm shall be seen for many with their physical eyes. And many' minds will snap from the evil they shall behold.

Those with sin in their hearts without My Blood applied shall be visited by some such entities while others will not. Hearts shall fail men, women, and even children shall die who have reached the age of accountability. Knowing the difference between evil and good, right from wrong, who chooses to do evil and forsake My good.

All these things are ushering in My Great Day to come foretold by many of My prophets, apostles, children of Mine in the Scriptures of Truth which is the Word of God sent down to Heaven to men through the anointing, the Holy Ghost Spirit of God.

Verses

John 8:36; 10:30

Exodus 10:21-23

Luke 10:19

2 Timothy 3:16-17

Psalms 112:4

Colossians 1:14

1 Corinthians 10:13-14

Isaiah 5:30; 8:22; 26:20-21; 59:9-10

Ephesians 4:31-32; 6:11-13

1 John 2:28-29

Hebrews 10: 16-29; 12:15

Job 12:25

Inside the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 3-9-24 & 3-11-24

Sweet Holy Spirit, I ask You in Jesus Christ's Name as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 tells me You will teach me but also bring to my memory the things from Jesus Christ my love. Father God has told me it's time to write the dream down He gave me on Saturday night the 9th and then more of it last night. The dream had picked up from where it had ended the night before like a continuation of the first dream. With your help now my sweet dear friend I shall write the dream together as one in Jesus Christ's Name.

It starts with everything black; it's pitch dark then I open my eyes. I am outside and it's getting close for darkness to fall. My eyes are drawn immediately to the display of colors in the sky before me. I hear myself exclaim out loud, "Oh' no, it's that time! I need to go inside before the sun goes dark and the moon goes dark or turns red in color. What do I do? Where do I go?"

I look all around and I realize I am in a flat open area with no place to hide myself. I look frantically at the darkening sky. The sun has begun setting but it's faster than normal. As if it's being dimmed or something is moving in front of it. I look for the moon, I spot it and it's beginning to have a red look to it. It's the 3 days of darkness!

I fell to my knees and cried out, "Jesus Christ help me!" The moon is now turning dark, and darkness is descending all around. I look towards the sky one more time as I am praying out loud. It's totally dark now yet I begin seeing lights coming toward the earth. Like they were being shaken loose from the sky above in all sizes. They're falling, falling so fast. When they hit some have the smell of sulfur.

I hear a strange noise and I looked to the other direction, and I saw a huge fireball, bigger than all the rest heading at a slanted direction straight toward me. As it drew closer, I yell out, "JESUS," as loud as I could. Then I awoke, my heart pounding and praying fervently to my lovely Jesus. This was the first night I dreamed it on the 9th of March 2024. Then last night on the 11th because it was after 2:00 AM before I finished your work, prayed then went to sleep, I dreamed it again. This time it started when I began to see the first lights of the falling stars, fallen angels, meteors, and one huge fireball different from all the others.

I watch in wonderment yet fear too because my lovely Jesus Christ has already shown me and told me what happens to anyone caught outside during the three days of darkness without any place to hide. That person will be shredded into pieces by the demons, fallen ones, and all the evil being released during this time. Whether they are saved or unsaved because just as the Israelites were told to stay inside during the time of the three days of darkness so have, we all been warned.

It's eerie quiet and once again I'm on my knees now fervently praying to my lovely Jesus Christ. I can no longer see the sun or moon and the dancing lights are gone. The constellations are no longer displayed, it's dark! "Jesus Christ help me!" I cried as loud as I could. I could feel the darkness as if it were alive.

Suddenly, I felt a hand upon my right shoulder where I was bent over on my knees crying and praying. I heard a voice say gently, "Daughter of Faith, of Zion peace be unto you." Immediately I felt peace, Father God's sweet peace enter into me and course through my body. The fear began diminishing as well. Yet it was still dark black like black I had only witnessed before in the outer darkness found in the pits of hell, in the lower abyss.

"I can't see," I managed to say, my voice still weak and shaky from the heavy crying and praying. Suddenly, there was a light shining around me and I turned to see who had touched me and spoke to me and now had given me light where no light could be found.

There before me is the Angel Seth I had seen before, having met when Father God or Jesus Christ my love had sent him to show me things, they wanted me to know and in most cases to warn about. He looked at me with his intelligent eyes with compassion and understanding.

He's dressed in golden armor but underneath his armor I see beautiful, pure white. "Seth!" I exclaimed in surprise and thankfulness at the same time. Then I began speaking very fast to him as relief washed over me. "The 3 days of darkness have come and I'm outside. There was no place to hide. Now the stars are falling," I said as I pointed to the sky then stopped suddenly.

It's like everything around us has been frozen in place, in time except for us. "What's going on Seth?" I asked excitedly. He gave me a small brief reassuring smile then said, "Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court you are safe. You have been brought here to see what cannot be seen when the 3 days of darkness fall upon your world. All these things that occur as you're seeing inside the thick, outer darkness will not be seen by natural, physical eyes.

You are seeing firsthand some of the events to occur during the darkness as judgment's hand falls from the Righteous Risen Lamb who is now in His role as the Lion of Judah, the fierce yet honorable holy Judge and King. His time has arrived, His Day shall begin." Seth said reassuringly.

"The Great and Terrible Day of the Lord, the wrath of the Lamb has come," I whispered. "A day containing many inside it as judgments fall, prophecies are fulfilled, His wrath falls then He will reign for 1000 years. This is the Day of the Lord," I said.

“Mostly, in part yes, it is,” the Angel Seth replied to me. “Seth why is everything frozen in place around us?” I ask questioningly. “There are fireballs, or falling stars that are suspended in midair I see all around in the sky.” “Because Daughter of Zion and of Faith it would have been hard for you to listen and concentrate with your human mind of all I’m saying as destruction falls all around you,” he simply said.

I felt kind of sheepish as I said quickly, “You’re right. That would make things difficult to concentrate as great balls of fire hit the earth’s ground shaking it and setting everything on fire.” “Exactly,” he replied with another brief smile. There is kindness in his eyes. The kindness I have seen so often in the eyes of my lovely Jesus Christ.

“Seth is all this is going to be happening under the cover of the three days of night, of darkness? I asked. “No one can see inside the outer darkness and those who do not have Jesus Christ in their hearts are going to be terrified by what they hear. What they do see will be what is projected inside their minds.”

“This is only partly correct Daughter of Heaven’s Court,” Seth answered to me then continued. “The darkness that comes is the same as in Pharaoh’s day that was seen as judgment upon all Egypt except for the land of Goshen where the chosen children of God resided along with Moses, beloved servant of the Most High God, the I Am that I Am, Jehovah, Yahweh is His Name.”

“But those who are of a spiritual body and those who are created as nephilim children who are more fallen Angel than human can see in the darkness such as this. This is how they give those who serve them the ability to see in the dark the same as if it were day. But it will not be that way when this darkness falls.”

“There will be no lights in the Heavens, the firmament and all it contains except for those whose hearts have the Blood of the Risen Lamb applied. This Blood will be what protects those who are His. His Blood identifies the location on which light will be granted and the darkness, this alive outer darkness is restrained by the great God of Heaven’s command. Nowhere else will any source of light be found in all that the Great I am has created when He created your world, and all that He created before and after.

“This means even the fires and the falling stars will not be seen.” I said incredulously. “This is correct,” the Angel Seth replied. “But you have been granted supernatural sight to see what in part shall befall the earth and all its inhabitants when the three days of darkness fully descends.” “I understand,” I replied quickly.

Seth nodded his head then raised his hand and suddenly the stars began falling. There are so many and they’re falling fast and they’re all over the skies. But then I notice there’s

different colors in them as they come falling down, down so very fast, some smell like sulfur.

“Seth, why are some of them different colors?” I asked, “these falling stars.” “They're not all stars alone. Inside these that are falling shall soon be the releasing of fallen angels once bound for their great sin upon mankind. They will also be released from inside the waters deep and located in the lowest levels of hell were in the abyss located, and its outer pits. It's the time for those once bound to be freed.” The angel Seth spoke in a serious voice.

“Does this mean all?” I asked. The Angel Seth replied, “All is released at the appointed time of the Holy Father, the Almighty God Most High.” “Does this mean those in prison inside rocks and mountains shall be freed too?” I asked as I watched fireballs falling and erupting into flames.

“Yes,” the Angel Seth replied. “The war in the heaven rages. The devil and his angels, that serpent and satan shall be cast out of the Heaven, the upper firmament as well and then woe upon woe shall befall the earth. Mankind was warned out of love from the Lord God Almighty strong and true and His Son Jesus the Christ. Now the time has arrived, and the Great Day begins now,” the Angel said.

He spread his hands out before us and suddenly it was like I was looking at multiple screens of so many places upon our world. Grand cities, mountain ranges, ice regions which I felt are in Greenland and Siberia. I was watching as fireballs fell, some we would call meteors, while others were different colors than the rest.

I started seeing what looked like balls of white and blue flames and they were mixed in with the other falling stars and meteors but their colors of these were very bright. “Seth, what are those fireballs that burn white with blue? They're striking some of the places. O' Jesus help us, help them,” I said out loud as houses instantly caught on fire, meadows, trees, vehicles, and pavement.

He responded to me and asked. “Does not the Holy Scriptures of Truth say these things would be when your world is like as in the days of Noah?” “Yes,” I answered. “Yet few remember the Word of God also warns that it will also be the same as in the days of Lot. When Lot and his family were led to safety except for his wife who drawn by lust for her life she was leaving caused her to look back to Sodom and she was turned into salt for her disobedience He had also that very day rained fire and brimstone down as their judgment. This is what you are witnessing as the Risen Lamb's Great Day is revealed. “Oh,” I gasped, “I had never caught that before,” I said. “Few have,” he replied.

Suddenly, I heard a rumbling noise, and the wind was oddly stirring. I looked up and there falling from the sky is the giant fireball that my lovely Jesus Christ had called a she. I know

it's her, it's the one because I had a flash vision of her when I first received the warning in 2022. It's coming in fast. It's dark yet surrounded by fire. She has a long, long tail of fire. It passes over us with a roar, a sound like thunder but louder. It began passing us and it's heading downward at an angle. As it passes overhead, I catch a glimpse of red among the dark almost black, if not black color of this great fireball. It doesn't look like the others. Then suddenly it passes leaving a brilliant fire trail behind it. For some odd reason it seems to be on a set course.

I look up towards the sky again and I see movement around the area of Orion and Pleiades which are about the only two constellations I could identify besides the big and little dipper. There is a brilliant light like an orb dancing around one of the constellations then the other. Immediately the stars located in Pleiades and Orion begin falling swiftly into the sky downward. They're falling so very fast. It looked strange in the sky as other stars appear to be missing which once were held in place by God's command.

“Was that brilliant orb of light one of Father God's holy angels releasing the fallen angels who had been bound in the sky?” I asked the Angel Seth. He nodded his head yes, then he said, “Daughter of Faith, hold on to me. Brace for impact.” “What!” I exclaimed but I grabbed his arm with both my hands as he waved his hand and one screen appeared and there descending fast was the large, strange fireball that Jesus Christ had called a she to me.

“What is it?” I asked as I saw it hurling down to a body of land. “It is the return of the nephilim children of the fallen ones who were once restricted from returning to your world,” he replied. “How? What?” I asked just as it impacted the land. It hit hard and the impact shook the earth, especially the point of impact. The force was great, causing much damage to the area and those nearby.

It shook me violently and if not for me holding on to the Angel Seth's arm and his protective hold I most likely would have lost my balance. “Thank you for the warning and the help,” I said shakenly. “Why did it look like it was on a set path but then veered off course,” I asked? “And what is it this giant fireball that has fallen to the earth with the evil nephilim children of the fallen angels?”

Seth's mouth rose into a thoughtful grin as he said, “The man of sin miscalculated. The kingdom of darkness assumed they would utilize some sort of light different from what your world uses. They were wrong. They can see in the outer darkness, but it's lights out for all but the Lamb's children.

“Oh,” I replied with a slight smile of my own but then I asked. “Seth did this just cause the great earthquake of Revelation 6: 14 where every mountain and island were moved out of

their places?” “Do you see every mountain moved out of its place? Do you see islands move, sinking as new ones rises?” He asked.

“No, but it mentions the great earthquake in scriptures immediately after the moon and sun are darkened and the stars are shaken and fall out of their places,” I replied. “So, it does,” he said, “but once the seal has been opened as it has, nothing commences until the appointed time of the God of Heaven who created all.”

“Look at the 1st four seals and see the truth of my words Daughter of Zion and of Faith. Seal one is opened by Jesus the Christ and the white horse with its rider carrying a bow was immediately loosed and sent forth. This is the same for the second seal with a red horse and its rider who was immediately sent forth to take peace from the world with the sword.”

The Angel of God continued,” The third seal containing the Black Horse and rider and the pale grisled horse and rider of death with hell following both were opened but were released to ride at a later time. Such is it so with all the seals with the six being no different.

“What is released will be released when the Father of Lights of Heaven declares it to be. The great earthquake is yet to come and 9 is the time for the event to come.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Luke 17: 28-30

Exodus 10: 21-23

Genesis 19:1-29

Revelation 6:12-14

Mark 13:25

Isaiah 13:10

Jude 6

2 Peter 2:4-9

Judges 5:20

Philippians 4:7

The Plagues of Egypt Have Arrived. You're Not Paying Attention 3-13-24 @ 2 :44PM

I hear, "Prepare to depart."

Now I hear, "144,000..... Call to duty. Call to duty is fully activated."

"Jesus Christ my love I'm here. I heard you calling, speak my Lord." "Little daughter of Mine take down these words."

A call went forth prior for My 144,000 to be called to duty, active duty. The time to fulfill their calling and assignments is now. Prepare to depart! They are to prepare to depart. Take no thought of earthly people or things, I can take care of all these things. You are to focus on Me, 144,000 Warriors of Light. Focus fully on Me Jesus your Captain.

It's time to rise up into your positions.

It's time for you to prepare further in Me.

Antichrist has risen and is just steps away from maneuvering himself to be elected as world leader. It shall be, for it is written. So shall My darkness come. The plagues have prepared the way, yet many do not see it yet,

But they will come again at the hands of My 2 witnesses. They come the same yet different. They cover the whole world as I have said. Not one nation shall be left unaffected. The water has turned into blood in places, the frogs, have you not seen how they have appeared? The gnats yet also lice so none is confused by My great hand. I say again, the same yet different.

My 2 witnesses shall call forth blood red waters that covers all that you would drink except for My own. But as for now the plagues have arrived and few have paid attention. They will cover your world, nation by nations but the last two shall none escape. The destroyer comes upon all the inhabitants on all I have created, and Rachel shall weep before, and Rachel shall weep after.

Prepare oh My 144,000!

Be ready, My 2 witnesses!

Be prepared in Me My bride.

For this is the moment of now when all such things shall all take place as suddenly upon suddenly the suddenlies appear.

I call My 2 witnesses forth, prepare to stand by Me.

I call the Warriors of Light, My 144,000 sealed of Jewish descent though many were unaware of this fact.

I call the children, the innocent minded and those children who have accepted Me to rise up. I'm taking you from here before the hand of judgment falls so heavy that even the men and women will not be able to bear all that's coming. Except for My Blood, My love in their lives for those who have accepted Me Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

Gabriel, let the shofar sound, let the trumpet blast. I give the order; this time is now!

Verses

Exodus chapters 7-12

Zechariah 4:11-14

Revelation 7:4-8; 11:3-12; 14: 1-6

Matthew 2:18

Psalms 30:5

Jeremiah 31:15

Jeremiah 10:10

Revelation 13

The 6th Seal and Flying Scroll Dream 3-17-24@12:43 PM

Daddy God after praying again You have told me to write down this dream You gave me last night. I'm still uncertain if this is one You will have me to share with others. Your will be done in all things. I have discerned this dream by binding all forms of deception and lies from the kingdom of darkness in all existence known to You Father God because You exist in all things and exist everywhere. "Yes, I do little one."

"Yes, Daddy God You certainly do. You are so amazing! Our languages of the earth cannot describe how great You truly are." "Thank you, my daughter, I Am that I Am. I have been always and will always be. I am unchanging."

"Daddy God You are perfect." "In your understanding of the word perfect's meaning, yes, I am." "Father God when you say such words about Yourself it's always full of power but also in gentle humbleness. I love You so much Daddy God."

"I love you too, now write little daughter of Mine. Let My Holy Spirit lead you again to write the truth of what I have shown for My truth is what you have been continually seeking for and not man's or the enemy's deceptive half-truths."

It began with me hearing these words from the Heavens. "What was opened in Heaven is now opened upon the earth."

I looked up toward the Heaven above from where the voice like thunder had come from. I see an opening appear in the sky. Out of the opening comes a huge flying, opened scroll, some would call it a roll. It's massive! It looks to be around 25 to 30 feet one way and half its size in its length. It has a green color to the paper that still reminds me of a parchment even though I know in my Holy Ghost knower it's made of something else.

I recognized this scroll because I have seen it before in another dream. I know it's the same one because in addition to the greenish color paper it has an unmistakable black seal. The other dream I had was in May 2023 near the 1st of the month called the Flying Scroll dream. But as the scroll draws closer to my eyes, I see it's already opened with a number six beside the left side of the broken seal. I understand this is the 6th seal of Revelation. But wait! This is the flying scroll from Zechariah 5.

I watched as the scroll begins traveling through the air. My eyes were able to follow it across the great expanse of the whole earth somehow. I heard these words being spoken as it flew through the air.

"A curse, a curse, the curse has come.

A time of reaping.

A time of weeping.

A time of sorrow.
A time of great joy for the Lamb's bride.
A time of tribulation.
A time of devastation. A time of calamities and woes.
A time of the Lamb's children now hunted."

Then once it covered the whole earth it rolled tightly up into a closed scroll then returned through the opening. I'm standing in stunned silence and awe. Then I managed to whisper and ask, "What now?" Suddenly, I heard a voice from the opening in the sky that hadn't closed shut yet say. "Weep O' world, weep inhabitants of the earth the Great Day of the Wrath of the Lamb has come and who can stand except His righteous?"

Then the hole began expanding in the air, the atmosphere and I began to see the color blue in the sky then reds, pinks and green. Everything appeared to have been sped up like the way a time lapse video can do when recording something. Everything began happening suddenly upon suddenly in fast motion.

The lights of colors quickly begin covering the sky all over the world. I can see all around me as if I am in the center of the world looking all around me. Then darkness begins to descend upon the earth as objects move within the Heaven, the top part of the firmament. The sun goes dim, the moon takes on a reddish hue then soon follows the sun into darkness. It's pitch black.

I hear the same voice from above speak again. "For three days the earth and below, the skies and waters deep shall know darkness as the Lamb Jesus the Christ announces the arrival of His Great Day to come after the destroyer makes his appearance."

"Oh, no!" I exclaimed in great sorrow. "His Day has come so suddenly like a thief," I said out loud. "And so shall He come for His bride," the voice said from the Heavens. Then everything sped up again. I see the darkness lift, then I heard anguish cries because death had come. Again, I'm not sure of any time except it was very fast in the sped-up time elapsed version of all I'm seeing. I watched all in amazement yet also dread in my heart of what had come to our world.

Then suddenly everything stopped as if frozen in place. I heard the voice from the Heavens say in a voice like thunder.

"From this time forth all happening shall continue as written in the Scriptures of Truth:

The Great Day of the Lord has come.
The time of the man of sin is here.
The time of the two olive branches, the holy witnesses of God is here.

It's time for the 144,000 to rise to power in the Lamb's Name and His bride to come home. Is time for all things to proceed for grace has expired and time is no more. Nor will any more be given out.

Woe has come. The flying scroll of the 6th seal brings the Great Day of the Lord which shall initiate the signal for Antichrist, the man of sin's to rise to full power. Then the hole in the air closed up as scene upon scene flashed before me as it played out before my eyes from the Scriptures, the Word of God with all the prophetic Bible books converging together in scene upon scene. My mind is trying to take in all I'm seeing. Then suddenly it stopped, and I saw New Jerusalem descending out of the Heavens, it's beauty beyond compare and then I awoke.

Immediately I began to pray as the memories of the dream passed before my mind's eye again in great vivid detail. I saw so much; I saw known faces in our world today and others who were new.

I saw the third temple, Christians beheaded, Antichrist sitting on a throne after being crowned world ruler above the earth and not only below it in the undergrounds. I saw fire and hail with blood rain down, demon locust with scorpion tails stinging the ungodly. I still hear their anguished cries of pain as they cursed my God.

I saw boils, great boils. I saw myself reaching the lost, literally on fire for God working side-by-side of another just like me. I saw war in America, Israel, and all over the world, the great earthquake soon to come that divides nations, cast down mountains, and moves islands out of their places.

I saw the reappearance of life forms once thought dead brought back by DNA and genetic technology and science. I saw 10 kings and the places they ruled. I saw.... I saw..... All I can do is pray and cry. My heart is grieved yet I know sin is the cause and man's disobedience is what brought the world to this place.

There are no do overs, no returning. No Ecclesiastes 1: 9 moment in time again for with every pattern of things eventually when the cycle is over the pattern quits relaying.

Verses

John 16: 13

psalms 145: 18

John 8: 32

Jeremiah 33: 3

Amos 3: 7

Revelation 6: 12-17

Zechariah 14: 11-14; 5: 6

Jeremiah 10: 10-25

Jude 14-15

Revelation 21: 1-2

1 Thessalonians 5: 2-11

Revelation 3: 3

Matthew 24: 35-44

I Laugh from the Heavens 3-19-24@ 1:28pm & 3 Days of Darkness Vision 3-19-24@7:40pm

I Laugh from the Heavens 3-19-24@ 1:28pm

So, you think you have this figured out O' kingdom of darkness, council of 13, hidden society, rulers and governments of this world! You think you know exactly when I am going to display My hand of judgment.

Have I not declared it? Has it not been decreed? 3 days of darkness, 3 days of darkness, 3 days of darkness I give to thee.

X marks the spot, so you think! I have marked the whole world with My x's. I see your doings. I laugh from the Heavens as I unleash My judgment's hand and outstretch it across your world. Your wicked evil world.

My children hide in Me. Hide in Me, hide in Me and I will protect thee.

I send the destroyer. I move, he moves. I strike, he strikes.

You got it figured out...you think. NO, you do not! I sit in the Heavens and laugh as you scramble about trying to prepare, what you don't know.

You know O' kingdom of darkness, you know that I am a God of righteousness. Lucifer, you have been in my courts and still you don't understand Me fully. How thou art fallen lucifer!

I come to put an end, I come to put an end, I come to put an end of all your evil doings and the downfall you have caused mankind to fall into.

My Day has come! My Day has come! My Day has come! Tremble and fear O' wicked of this world. Weep and wail O' wicked of this world.

Children of Mine rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice for I draw nigh. I draw nigh, I draw nigh. You're not appointed unto wrath so, hold tight as My anger falls, My wrath is to come. Hold tight little children, hold tight.

Verses

Jeremiah 15:9; 2 Samuel 24:15-16; Jonah 1:17; Matthew 12:40; Psalms 2:4; 37:13; 59:8; Proverbs 1:24-33; Jeremiah 16:10-13; 17-18; 17:10; Matthew 27:45-54; Isaiah 26:20-21; Psalms 17:8; Job 34:22; Psalms 27:5; Isaiah 29:14-15; Jeremiah 23-24

3 Days of Darkness Vision 3-19-24@7:40pm

I see, I see white letters, white letters, large white letters that reads, "DAY OF JUDGMENT DECLARED." There's blood dripping from the letters. I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, I hear, "The start of it all."

I see the sun, I see the sun somehow reflecting from the firmament, the Heaven, the sky. Reflections, reflections somehow. Reflections through the clouds, through the air, through the sky. Prisms of light, prisms of light, prisms of light.....dancing colors.

I see a switch. A switch with a turn knob. It looks like what was once in the old church I attended. It turns the lights from bright to dark. I see a hand turning the switch. It turns it to the right...slowly but quickly. "Lights out! Lights out! Lights out," I hear.

I see lights zooming down to the earth. Bright lights, brilliant lights like balls of lights. Orbs, fast, coming fast, coming fast covering the earth. They cover the whole earth. "Lord what is it?" They're going into houses. They're angels, they're angels, they're angels, they're angels, they're good angels. They're grabbing children, they're taking the children and holding them in their arms.

"It's the start, it's the start, it's the start, it's the start," I hear. "My children are not appointed to wrath," I hear.

The children are taken, the children are taken! The innocent, the innocent, the innocent. I understand they've been removed.

There are more dots, more orbs. Orbs of colors, angels as orbs. They look like orbs of color. "The beginning of Day One," I hear. "Three days are to transpire," I hear, I see.

"I plead the Blood, I plead the Blood. Your truth, Your truth Lord." I understand, start of Day One the children are taken.

I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call, I hear a call. Numerous calls by name, by name, by name, by name, by name.

"Report to duty, report to duty, report to duty, report to duty," I hear. I see, I see, I see, I see in golden letters (numbers) 1...4...4...0...0...0 in the sky, in the black sky. "Report for duty, report for duty!"

I see stars.... I see rocks. I see..... oh God, I see fireballs, fireballs Lord. Stars, stars and other orbs, angels.

I see an Angel, a brilliant Angel, a brilliant Angel. A holy Angel and he runs (flies) straight through the earth.

"Jesus Christ, let me see your truth. Your truth. I bind all powers from the enemy, I plead Your Blood."

Day One, I see, Day One. Day One.... Start of Day One. Start of Day One written before me. This brilliant Angel has a key. He passes through hell down to the abyss.

"Lord, I bind all deception, I bind all spirits of the enemy. When Lord, when does the abyss get open?"

I see the Angel holding the key and I see it unlocking the abyss, the middle part. The outer pits are opened already. I have seen the abyss before and there's three parts total.

"But when Lord?"

And I see the demon locust come out. I see the, I see the, I see the smoke. It covers the moon, it's part of the darkness." It comes from the top?" It comes from inside, the outer darkness of the abyss. "Lord where does it come from? Is this where the darkness comes from? Father God is this where

the darkness originates from? Is this where the three days of darkness originate from Father? Let me see Father because I see it covering the moon, covering the sun. It's the smoke.

I hear, "It is the outer darkness of the deep. This is where the three days of darkness comes from."

"The start of the three days of darkness is the opening of the abyss!" I hear, "Yes daughter that is correct."

"Spirit that said this do you believe Jesus Christ has come in the flesh?" "Yes." "Is Jesus Christ the Lord?" "Yes." "Is Jesus Christ the Son of God?" "Yes." "Lord then why is this in chapter 6 of Revelation and the abyss comes in Chapter 9?" I hear, "Interludes and answering questions in between. Remember daughter everything inside of the seals is what follows after."

"My children are not appointed unto wrath," I hear.

But Lord, Lord, I don't see them attacking anybody right away, the demon locust. I asked to see the truth Father, all the truth in Jesus Christ's Name. Are they unleashed upon them in the darkness Father, or the pit's just opened?

"They come when the other demons are released."

Father, help me. Your truth, Luke 8:17. You can't speak nothing but the truth, I'm covered under the Blood of Jesus Christ. Do they sting in the darkness? The opening of the pit, the opening of the pit and the abyss is what brings forth the darkness. This is what I'm seeing Father God. Father, I'm not seeing them exit.

I hear, "Ending of third day." Father God is that correct? As the three days of darkness lifts the locust comes out of the open pit?

That's it! I see it, I see it. The darkness lifts, the darkness lifts and the locust go forward out of the pit and waits for their command to advance.

I see everything is still black. I see, I see the sky rolls back and there's like a flash of light. And I see Jesus Christ on the cloud with angels, many, many angels around and they start heading down to the blackened earth below. Everything's black yet there's light around Him.

And now they're, the angels are like orbs shooting down. They're everywhere. There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet blast! There's a trumpet. Everything's dark beneath but these lights, and they're bringing up lights. They're bringing up lights, they're bringing up lights.

I see a big fireball; I see a big fireball. It's the fireball. It's the red and black fireball. There's other meteors and things falling. When it hits it shakes and quakes the earth.

I hear, "lucifer's kingdom, satan's plans."

I hear, "Earthquake," and I see shaking and bunkers collapsing inside the ground. I hear, "Just recompense for the council 13 and the hidden society and those who would try to hide from Me."

I hear again, "lucifer's plans, satan's plans, the kingdoms plans." As darkness lifts, activation is a go. As darkness lifts, activation is a go. And I see the lights start springing back on as a world from the dark start returning. Even though there's carnage outside I'm seeing, I'm seeing like the cell

towers in all these places activating first even before people get their electricity in their homes and businesses back.

“Activate, activate, activate, activate, activate, activate,” I hear, “activate!” “Activate mutation process. Start the DNA alteration.” Jesus, Jesus show me the rest Lord. I plead Your Blood. I hear, “The demon DNA is a magnet and those with the graphene and other things placed in shots, food... those that have not prayed against it will attract demons into their bodies. And then with the demons inside of them the mutation process will advance quickly. I'm seeing it, “Lord God help us!”

I see an earthquake, a very big earthquake. “Is it the great one Lord?” I hear, “No, not yet.” Then I was given Revelation 8:5.

Note: Concerning the graphene and such like things they can also be inserted into the air and water and etc. Also, my understanding is that every seal in Revelation 6 is left open until it's fully completed. It doesn't close until finished so all that's inside each seal can happen at any given time. The first and second seal is our example when the horses and riders were released immediately to run across the land. When the last two seals of the first 4 when opened the two horses and riders were not released to run immediately across the land but they were opened. *

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's Name.

Additional information from conversation on 3-20-24@10:10am

Further explanation from Father God.

Daddy God when you said the cell towers and things would come on before people's electricity this would mean the enemy shuts off the grid at the time so they can control what is turned on first to activate the mutation process.

Yes, little daughter this is correct and those of more demon DNA and the fallen ones will be controlling this. The supernatural barriers retaining the fallen angels, Nephilim and demons who are bound behind them such as those bound in the air shall be removed. This includes beyond the ice walls, the outer deeper waters under this region, in hell and the abyss and its outer pits.

In addition, the releasing of these bound in ice you have seen in the small land mass of Antarctica where humans are allowed to meet the fallen ones in secret and those confined in rocks upon the face of the earth.

A terrible time has come to your world little daughter but those who were ready that diligently took time to prepare themselves and Me and My Son shall not be here to see so much woe and wrath.

Verses

Romans 5: 9

1 Thessalonians 1:10; 5:9

Revelation 11:18; 19:15

Revelation 6:12-13

Revelation 8:5

Jude 14-15

Isaiah 2:10

Revelation 6:16-17

Matthew 24:29-31

Revelation 9:1-12

Ezekiel 7:5-18

Nahum 1:2

Zephaniah 1:15

John 3:36

Romans 1:18

After the 3 Days of Darkness Has Come 3-22-24@7:56AM

“The 144,000 the reaper for souls. The 144,000 reaping with the Lord Jesus Christ and His 2 witnesses the last remnant who were left behind because they foolishly did not get themselves ready in Him. Or their time had not yet come to receive His call to surrender their hearts to Him,” I heard as I entered this dream.

It is a time of chaos on the earth I could see. The supernatural had become a reality as demons showed themselves openly to fallen man at times. Terror filled the earth for all but a few. I see cities that were once a busy thriving city bustling with activity barely showing any activity.

I was observing these scenes before me. It felt like the whole world was grieving and mourning. But as I pass through homes, businesses while few were operating, I saw the people were covered in red welts and sores and were subdued. As if a great weight of sadness had come.

I'm now inside an office type building and I noticed that many of the offices are empty without any employees reporting for work. I feel strongly compelled in my spirit to go higher in the tall building. I proceed as I pray in Jesus Christ's Name until I heard the low murmur of voices.

I headed in that direction immediately, the sweet Holy Spirit leading me. I entered into an expensively furnished office where I saw two men dressed in business suits. I see the open sores and welts upon them too.

One is sitting behind the desk as if this is his office. He is an older man and there's another on the opposite side of the desk. They're watching a small monitor type device together. It's some type of news broadcast. I stopped to listen as I realized they did not know I have entered the room.

There's a dark-haired man on the screen covered in sores speaking. “Scientists around the world are still seeking for the answers to the darkness that claims so many of our loved ones of our world. Reports are still coming in of missing children and people. The death counts keep rising as well. The governments of our world are joining forces uniting to help our world overcome this great tragedy.”

“The scientific community speculates that some unknown disease or pestilence was released after the three days of darkness that caused so many deaths. The locus that followed after the darkness with the earthquakes that devastated so many lands including America which is no longer one land has left our world devastated. World leaders are calling for the world's remaining population to unite together. We will get through this!”

A woman also covered in sores and red places on her face and body begins to speak next. "There's still no word on whether these terrible acts were deliberately done or are a result from the earth being in darkness for three days. Even the earth's weather patterns have changed with many crops failing due to this phenomenon."

"Archaic beliefs are this is the finger of God bringing forth His judgments upon this world, but we have all learned the true nature of what a God is and that is love. The united leaders of our world are encouraging its remaining people to come together. Return to your jobs where you can and continue living in your gift of life."

"Militaries of our world have been called out worldwide to aid the survivors and to ensure the protection and safety of each person. It is reported there is a sector of people spread throughout our world that either caused or has knowledge of where the missing people are and what pestilences was released that caused so many to perish at one time. Scientists have been able to determine that it attacked genetically the first born of almost every household upon our world."

"The military and governments will be shortly issuing curfews for all citizens and residents to be inside their homes and shelters before sundown. This is to aid the military as they begin their search for the perpetrators who brought such grief and heartache to our world. If you have any information on any person who speaks of knowing what has occurred you are encouraged to notify them to prevent them from taking further actions of such magnitude upon our world."

The older man behind the desk picked up a small shiny remote and turned off the monitor. The younger dark-haired man spoke up. "Bill, do we have enough employees left to restart the business?" The older man leaned back in his black leather chair and said, "John, not yet, but we will have soon. The government is sending employees to assist us, the world has to restart. We will need to see who is still here, who vanished, and who died."

The younger man replied, "Most people are terrified to go outside after they've been attacked for five months by the horrible locust and by what they heard out there when the darkness was upon our world. I still have nightmares myself. John," the older man said, "we're survivors, we must continue on. It was the mercy of the God of love that allowed us to live through it."

John replied, "I heard talk inside my apartment complex of people saying it's God's judgment for our wicked sinful ways, not His love." Bill the older man leaned forward suddenly and said, "You've got some of those people in your building speaking that kind of talk!" "Yes," the younger man replied. "They kept saying, 'They missed it, and they were left behind.' Then they would begin to cry and wail. It's horrible. I thought they had gone crazy

from the effects of being in the darkness, but now after hearing this broadcast, I'm not so sure."

"John we've got to contact the military or government! They could be part of the sector of people they're looking for!" "You're right, how do we contact them?" John asked. "I have the government's contact information for the business. Let me see if I can utilize it. It's a good thing our electronics still operate after the darkness."

Bill flips on a device and a 3D computer pops up in the air above his desk. As he is accessing the Internet, I heard John as he mused out loud. "I never would have suspected them to be terrorists or involved in something as evil as bringing the darkness, causing so many children and people to vanish, and being involved with a deadly disease, a pestilence. That would have to be some type of bioweapon wouldn't it, if it's not part of the darkness itself?"

He continued, "I recall they called it the Arm of the Lord. A destroyer God had commanded to slay so many. Wait! Amanda the mother, did say the destroyer slayed the first born of all who were not part of those covered in the Lamb's Blood. Nor were they attacked by the locust at all! Bill, they've got to be connected!" John exclaimed.

Bill shook his head excitedly in agreement then said as his screen displayed in the air the number he was searching for. "I bet they even caused those cuss cuss locust!" With great determination he said to John, "No more feeling helpless or not being able to do anything about all that has come. I've got the number here, let's call. They will need your input also, are you in John?"

"100% Bill," he replied, "let's get those traitors to our world picked up by the military and see if this will shed some light on what really happened." "Agreed," Bill replied as he took out his cell phone and began to dial the number.

I felt strongly compelled in my spirit to leave so I began passing through the various buildings, empty streets that looked like a destructive storm had went through the cities. Demons, nephilim, fallen ones and everything else that fell down from the sky in the three days of darkness I understood in this dream caused much of the destruction. Especially the evil ones after finally being released from chains and bondages for the ending of days by Father God's commands after being restrained for centuries.

The scenes before me are horrible! Occasionally I saw a person who was brave enough to venture outside, but they didn't linger always going directly where they were headed without hesitation. As I travel through the vast city I began hearing noises. Noises of running vehicles and voices but they do not all sound like ordinary vehicles.

I stopped and pondered within myself should I investigate the noises? Then I asked, "Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name do I proceed or go in another direction?" "Go, go forward, you must needs see this." I heard His gentle voice reply. "Thank you, dear friend," I responded. I heard back, "You are welcome, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Courts."

I immediately complied and began heading toward the noise that got louder as I drew closer. I realize now I'm flying through the air. "That's awesome!" I said to myself then refocused on where I was heading.

Suddenly I see below a massive buildup of tanks, vehicles, jeeps, and such like. It's the military and they're already assembled. From the vast amount it's been well planned. They're soldiers covered in red blotches and sores also and of every rank here and they're armed with guns and rifles.

"How did they amass so many together in one place after the darkness, the destroyer, the earthquakes, and locust have come to our world which shut almost all activity down in it? Is it every city?" I asked softly out loud. "It is," I heard the reply of the sweet Holy Spirit who has been guiding me every step of the way.

"Holy Spirit why?" I asked. He replied, "Because the governments and militaries of your world are united in the common cause of removing all those of Jesus the Lamb's children who were not ready. Who still had sin on their garments and were left behind before they can now share the truth of what really occurred."

"In addition, they have worked together through the guiding hand of the man of sin's orders to release the news that points the blame to the remnant of the Lamb and those to come to Him that will cause the people to rise up in hatred toward them."

"They will report and turn in friends, family, foes, anyone they suspect to the government and military. This is due in part of the heavy grief those in your world are experiencing by children and people missing and by death, the destruction of their lands as they endure so much pain and agony of torment so deep. They cried out to die, they tried to die but death fled from all their attempts from the locust."

"This is because of the God of Heaven, the Almighty Great I Am had decreed not one soul, one death would occur upon the earth, within the deep of the water, or in the inside depths of the earth's underbelly. Then also, the mutating of the bodies of mankind, those not bought and covered by the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ's Blood have already begun when the lights began returning to your world."

"So, they had already planned the placing of all the military beforehand so as soon as they could begin moving once again as the judgments are lifted, they could hunt down and

remove the remaining Christians, the only voices of truth left on the earth,” I said as I reflected on all that occurred.” “That’s not fully correct Daughter of Zion,” I heard sweet Holy Spirit say to me. “Oh, then please correct me dear friend. Show me Father God’s truth in Jesus Christ’s Name please.” “I will,” He replied. “Follow me.”

Then I saw Holy Spirit as a shadowy form of a man that seemed to glow somehow. I could not see any facial features, but I felt His smile. He motioned me to follow Him, and we headed back into the city from the outer edges where we were at.

“Where are we going?” I asked, “And why back into this same city?” “We’re going to see Amanda that the evil man in the office building spoke of. Bill’s call has already been received and the military you saw are preparing to come for her and her family.” “Oh, no,” I exclaimed! “Do not fear and remember who you are Daughter of Zion. Now follow Me.”

He turned in the air and headed swiftly deeper into the city. I followed Him with ease as I prayed for this Amanda and her family’s protection. Our destination was a large, tall apartment complex with many units inside. “Are we going in?” I asked sweet Holy Ghost. “No,” He replied, “you are to observe and witness the great love and mercy of the Risen Lamb for His children who were not prepared.”

Suddenly to our right I see what looks like an opening in the sky. I see my lovely Jesus in glorious beauty descend as if on nothing. Beside Him I see what looks like lights dropping to the ground. As they hit the ground they turned into men and women dressed in colored armor.

“Jesus Christ my love and the Warriors of Light!” I exclaimed, “The 144,000!” Jesus turned and looked at us and He gave me a warm, tender smile but never stopped moving. There are about 15 to 20 of the 144,000. I looked up in the sky and noticed there are holy angels of God also dressed in armor watching and surveying the land and sky. I looked again towards Jesus Christ my love and His Warriors of Light whose moves are one of precise unity. They entered the building quickly.

While inside I saw a truck, a delivery truck, one of the few I knew that actually was allowed to travel stop in front of the building. The door opens and it's another of the Warriors of Light, of the 144,000. A few minutes later Jesus is coming out with the 144, 000 surrounding a black woman with curly short hair, an older black man and three children who look to be around the age of 11 to 15 possibly.

They are loaded up in the truck’s back with most of the 144, 000 climbing inside with them. I see there is food and drink for Amanda and her family just as they pull down the truck’s cargo door. They pull out and drive away. Jesus Christ remains with one of the 144, 000 and

I knew Jesus Christ will be accompanied the 144, 000 especially at the beginning of these kind of things.

He motions to us and the Holy Ghost, Holy Spirit He is also called and myself fly down to the ground below next to Him. As soon as my feet touched the ground my feet are running toward my lovely Jesus. He holds out His arms and I run into them. "I love you Jesus," I cried out. "I know little one," He replied as I felt His love returned in His arms of comfort. He held me for a few moments and then spoke.

"Daughter, My love I have shown you what is to come so you can warn. Plans are already in motion to point the blame of the three days of darkness and all that follows toward My children so they can become hated among all. They will burn the churches and hunt My children down. It has already begun. My Great Day has come upon your world and inside it all these foretold things must come to pass so in the end sin shall be forever abolished and eternal peace shall forever reign. Is it not written so?"

"I will never abandon those I love, even if they at first were unfaithful to Me loving the world's pleasures, people, and things above Me, above My Father. All such things shall bring the destruction and downfall of empires and economies. Bitterness shall grow in the hearts of many. Hatred shall blossom like a cruel flower and wars upon wars shall erupt including bringing the death of Babylon your nation, as a power among the nations."

"I have brought you here to witness this because you will not be here when it occurs. But you and the other chosen witness shall already have taken your places beside Me in declaring My truth to My chosen people the Jewish nation as well as others in the world. This is what My Holy Spirit meant when He spoke that you were not fully accurate in your comments earlier." "I understand," I replied.

Jesus slowly pushes me away from Him in tenderness and said these final words. "My daughter I am your strength. I am your Saving King. For these 3 1/2 years nothing can harm you of the enemy's forces and attacks. Go be My voice like that of a great trumpet, so all shall hear one last time My gift of Salvation as you also display My power, the power of My Spirit inside you."

"I will Jesus Christ, I will." And when I spoke these words the shadowy glowing figure of Holy Spirit came behind me and hugged me tightly. As He did, I felt His presence merge into my body and then I woke.

Verses

2 Samuel 24: 10-17

Joel 2: 1-17

Romans 8: 9

John 14: 15-18; 16: 13

1 Corinthians 6: 9-20

Revelation 9: 1-6; 11: 3-4; 14: 1-5

Acts 2: 17

Job 33: 14-16

Numbers 12: 6

Ezekiel 24: 14

Daniel 2: 20-22

Habakkuk 2: 1-3

Behold! 3-27-24@3:45PM

Behold!

Behold!

Behold I come little children, I come.

The darkness comes! Do not fear! Do not fear! Do not fear! Do not fear!

The sheep have been divided already from the goats.

The time has come. The time is come upon your world, oh world, oh world, oh inhabitants of your world. The time has come to see My hand, My hand displayed in power! To see My hand of authority to see who really rules this world or not.

The earth is Mine and the fulness therein. Have I not written it through my sons and prophets, my daughters?

Behold the darkness comes the same but different. Did I not tell you not to assume that all would come to pass as you supposed?

A casting of lots signaled the start of it all before the fixed 3rd moon. It has begun, it is here, it is time!

An unleashing, a releasing of demons and fallen ones once bound. The locust, my demon locust from the pit shall ascend upon your world for 5 months. You'll beg to die. You will try to end your life, but you will not accomplish it for I have thus spoken, I, Jehovah God have spoken.

Did I not say to look to the sky for signs and wonders? It all started in the sky with My command. The darkness comes, it's here! It has begun, it has begun.

If you would seek Me and try and discern the spirits as My Word tells you and ask Me if it had begun, you would have known instead of being caught by surprise. Because you let your guard down when it didn't happen as you supposed it would.

Foolish children, My time has come, My day is here. And My day brings the darkness that announces it all. I have warned you! I have warned you! I have warned you!

Now My Son appears, will you be ready?

I think not..... for most.

Verses

2 Timothy 1:7; Joel 2:1-2; Isaiah 55:8-10; 2 Peter 3:16-17; Joshua 9:14; Zephaniah 1:6-7; Proverbs 25:2; Acts 17: 24-27; 30-31; Matthew 7:7-8; Psalms 17:6; Jeremiah 33:3; Deuteronomy 10:14; 1 Corinthians 10:26

A Present for Our World 3-27-24 journaled 3-28-24

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's Name.

“Dear Jesus Christ in your great name my love I'm here to write down the dream you gave me. Sweet Holy Spirit, dear friend please help me to recall every detail my lovely Jesus wants me to write down according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27.” “I will daughter Zion, I will.

They begin with me looking at a box. A great big box wrapped up like a gift with a large gold bow on the top. One made of many loops that looked like the shape of a dome. The paper is red and the design upon the paper is various wrapped gifts all the same shape but different colors except every bow was made of the gold ribbon. It was the same bow.

This is no ordinary size box though. It's sitting outside in trees freshly budding and little grass-colored hills. Not mountains, but hills of various sizes that open up into a valley I can see behind it. I'm standing a good distance away from it and I'm already amazed at the size of the box.

“Should I go closer and examine more to see if there's a name tag upon it?” I asked myself but then continued speaking, “If it has a name tag and it's on the top, I will never be able to reach it. Because it is as tall as some of the nearby standing trees.” I looked around to see if there was anyone around, I can ask who this humongous package belongs to, there's no one around.

“Lord Jesus Christ, sweet Holy Spirit your Word says in Proverbs 3: 5-6 to trust you and lean not to my own understanding. To acknowledge you in all my ways and you would drag my path meaning telling me where I need to go. Please tell me if I should examine the box closer or if it's a trap from the dark Kingdom of Lucifer, of Satan and if so, should I turn around very quickly and walk away?”

I'm curious but I'm not assuming the box is for me or that I should proceed to examine it closer. The wind picked up blowing strongly but not in a forceful damaging way. Then suddenly it stopped. I heard these words spoken in a still small but powerful voice.

“You are to proceed to the package little daughter and take a good look. Then tell Me what you see. Spare none of the detail.” “I will,” I replied out loud to the voice of my God, Father God in Heaven.”

The wind blew again but this time ever so slightly and brushed across my face. A kiss from Father God, from Heaven I always called the wind when it does this. “Thank you, Father God,” I said out loud, but no response came. I didn't have to; I know my Father loves me.

I looked at the box and with great determination I began walking toward the colorful decorated red box with the huge gold bow sitting on top of it. As I begin walking, I realized two things. The box is further away than I first thought and it's bigger too. As I walk closer with each step he grows in size.

Finally, I reached the humongous box sitting in a grassy valley wrapped in red wrapping paper and a huge, large golden bow. I looked up at the box and it looked like it could easily be three stories high if it were a building.

I looked at the ground where I'm standing and there's no tire tracks on this side. I walked around the great box and looked at the ground on all sides. There's no trace of any vehicle bringing it here and dropping it off. It must have been set here by air but I'm not sure what could land it here with its bulky size.

In addition, I saw there are no parachutes, balloons, or strings that might give some clue to where the box came from. "Hmm," I said then I reached over and touched the side of the box. The wrapping paper feels cool to the touch like any other regular wrapped package I have ever seen before.

I pressed my ear against the package, and I thought I heard a faint sound from within, inside. "Huh!" I exclaimed as I pulled my head back from the box. "That can't be right," I said, then quickly I added, "but I'm not going to assume that's not possible. Assuming without asking Father God or Jesus Christ for Their truth always gets me in trouble. It's stinky thinking when I let my own thoughts and assumptions get in the way.

I feel compelled to try pressing my ear back against the side of the great red box. Again, the wrapping paper was cool to my face and ear. I heard nothing yet I kept my ear pressed against the package's side.

Suddenly, I heard noises like movement inside. "Father God," I said but before I could continue it felt like something hit the side of the box from the inside. "Daddy God, Daddy God," I exclaimed, "there's movement inside! I heard noises too! Am I correct?" I heard His gentle reply once again. "Yes, you are." "What do I do? What do I do?" I asked excitedly. "Is it alive? Daddy God what do I do?" "You open the package," came His gentle reply. "Okay, but how?" But no reply came.

I looked at the box thinking, "How can I get the package open?" I tried to tear the wrapping paper but for some reason I couldn't get it to tear. I pulled on one of the golden ribbons that ran down each side of the package from underneath and originating from the grand gold bow on the top. I pulled the ribbon again, nothing happened!

I try to push the box over with all my strength, it wouldn't budge, not even a tiny bit. In my frustration I kicked the box. Immediately, I felt remorse and cried out, "Daddy God, please forgive me. I shouldn't have kicked the box. Please help me. Your Word says in Matthew 7:7 if I ask, I will receive. I'm asking You to help me because I can't do it on my own.

Immediately the wind began blowing hard so hard my clothes whipped against me. Then it suddenly stopped. "What good will that do?" I asked Father God throwing my head back to look up at the sky.

That's when I saw it! The wind had blown from the top 3 pieces of ribbon ends which had been previously upon the top of the box and they're long. "Oh," I said in surprise, "to undo a bow you pull the ribbon ends. Thank You, Daddy God."

Please forgive me for not waiting to see what You had done before I questioned you in a complaining manner. I heard daddy God respond, "All is forgiven little daughter." "Thank You," I replied then went to examine the 3 ribbon ends.

Two of them are just that.... cut ribbon edges. But the one in the middle has a folded tag attached to it. A very large card. But I was still able somehow to manage to lift the top upward as the ribbon held the card's weight.

It says: To: The world.

"Your time has come. Don't open until it's a "good" day to rest! Some will pray, while others will play when this time comes. A "good" day as March winds blow. This present I give to the world from Me. A good day taken from a bad. A "good" day as March winds blow. This gift is given to all the world by Me. You worked hard at earning all that's inside." And it's signed "Father God Jehovah, the Great I AM, Creator of all."

"Daddy God, this gift is from You!" I exclaimed. "Is this a good day to open it? The March winds have been blowing." I looked around at the beautiful day with the trees beginning to have little buds upon them and the green grass over the little hills and land. It looked like a normal perfect day as far as nature is concerned in this area. Life as usual.

I turned my attention to the box as I let go of the large card identifying this package, this gift as being given to our whole world. I reached over and grabbed one of the other loose ended ribbons on the right. I gave it a good pull, nothing happened!

Undeterred I grabbed both of the loose ribbon ends that hung on the right and left of the ribbon holding the card. I walked backward until they're pulled taut, then pull them with all my might.... the bow held fast!

“Now what?” I asked out loud. “Here, let me help you,” I heard a man’s voice say to me. I looked toward the sound of the voice and the man is waling toward me. He said quickly, “It’s going to take two people to di this job. We can unwrap the package together. What is it?” He asked as he reached the box side where I’m still holding both of the loose ribbon ends in my hands.

“It’s a gift from Father God to our world,” I replied with a small smile. I know this man’s face. I have seen him in night dreams, or night dreams they’re also called.... before. “Then let’s get it opened,” he said quickly. “We musn’t keep the Father waiting.”

I nodded my head in agreement and handed him one of the loose ribbon ends. “You walk toward the right and I’ll go to the left,” he said then, “the bow will not come undone unless pulled from both sides at the same time. We can do it together,” he finished saying. “The Lord’s will be done in all things,” I replied.

I walked to the right side and the man to the left. I yelled out, “On the count of 3, let’s pull them together.” The man nodded his head, “Yes,” as he walked to the left. We’re both holding our ribbons pulled tight in an outward direction from the box.

“1....2.....3,” I counted as we pulled with all our might. Working together as a team, as one in unity, the bow was quickly removed off the top of the box. There is a whooshing noise like the rush of air being released. The box top opens and out bursts forth so many things I can’t see before my face. It’s dark!

Then I saw asteroids, fire balls, shooting stars, seas dried up while waters turned blood red. The earth shook, locust came out and people appeared, mushroom clouds erupted. Mighty storms appeared with thunder, lightning, and hail. I heard the sound of trumpets blaring and so much more. It all came rushing out with a mighty force. The still standing box now empty stand still for a moment then all four sides of the box walls fall flat backwards.

Then suddenly, the green valley reappeared. The still standing box now empty stand still for a moment then all four sides of the box walls fall flat backwards. “It’s done,” I said out loud. The man shook his head in agreement. We heard, “well done, my day has arrived,” from the heavens.

Suddenly, the wind around us picked up fiercely and a wind tunnel formed around us. We are both picked up, the man and me. As we were being lifted up into the air by the whirlwind I woke.

Verses

psalms 133: 1; Ecclesiastes 4: 9-12; 1 Corinthians 1:10; Zechariah 14:7; Amos 3: 3; 2 Kings 2: 11; Galatians 6:7- 9; James 2:13; Psalms 96:1; 13; ; Jude 9; John 12:31; 48; Proverbs 3:5-

6; Ezekiel 7:7-8; John 12:48; James 2:13; Jude 9; John 12:31; 48; Isaiah 2:12; Joel 1:5; Isaiah 60:1-2

***** 3 Days of darkness note: The 48 Hours includes in its time what will cause the auroras to appear upon our world. and not all will see them a vibrant dancing lights as those closer to the North pole will. In Bible days a partial day is referred to as a day as well a full complete day is called a day. The 3 days of darkness comes in a way of time that covers 3 days without going over a full 3 days for any people. Seek our lovely Jesus Christ for the answers as we point our faces toward Heaven to see all the signs He is giving us. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. Vicki Goforth Parnell. *****

I'm Returning as the Lion of Judah 3-30-24@11:19PM Shared 3-31-24

“Come my daughter I have something for you to share. Will you share it?” “Yes, Jesus Christ my love I will with sweet Holy Spirit’s help.” “Thank you.”

My Bride you are glowing in the beauty of holiness. The purging, the testing, the refining is almost complete. The final preparation is to come, is here already.

When the darkness descends remember I am with you. I am the Light of your world. You have nothing to fear when your heart is clean before Me.

My bride, your beauty in Me cannot be rivaled! I long for you to be with Me in My Heaven. Our Heaven. I have prepared so much for each one of you dear children, for all My children. But you shall soon sit down at the Marriage Feast that all of Heaven has helped to prepare. For you have not given up even when you grew tired and faint.

It was in these moments I came forth with healing in My wings and strength I gave to you that only I could give. Your greatest challenge I say to all My children is the testing you are about to be put through.

Will you stand firm in Me until the end when the darkness for 3 days descends? I’m not talking about a one-day event that happens in the sky. Though the one on its way that has the whole world for most in struck awe shall bring calamity, devastation, destruction, and mayhem. Especially for Babylon the fallen, great city she is no more.

I’m speaking of the time of darkness I am calling forth upon your whole world of stiff-necked, Hard-hearted, rebellious, sin-loving inhabitants of the earth I created!

But for My faithful few, I say to the 144,000 it’s time to ride. Will you ride with Me? Is your house in full order? Is your garment staying spotless white? Are you prepared for the war at hand against the kingdom of darkness for the battle for the remaining lost souls of mankind? It’s time to ride! So, be ready and listen for My call.

My church, My lovely church, why are so many of you still sleeping? I have warned and warned yet you choose to continue to slumber by choice. You who are not ready in your heart, the darkness brings for many one last opportunity to repent and have your heart cleansed once again by My Blood. My all-powerful Blood that redeems all, whosever will come.

If you still choose not to repent at this time, know that still I love you, but I will leave you behind without a second thought at this moment in time because you have chosen by not repenting to stay. I will honor your freewill choice.

But because I love you so much, I shall still be here for you when you do return to My loving arms. I will never abandon those who are Mine even though at times it may seem like I have. But in these moments like this if you take the time to look back to see what happened, what went wrong? And do it honestly, you will find its because your choices you made and not Mine.

There's great wisdom in praying and seeking Me first before you make a move or choice. So. Choose wisely by seeking Me first in all things and I will lead you in the way you should go. If you follow Me, I shall not lead you astray.

So, My church, My bride and others of the world, into the darkness you shall go! And through this time many who were not ready shall be so by the ending. 3 days and 3 nights of darkness for this world's people and inhabitants. Then the destroyer comes at the end!

Will you be ready to go with Me? Have you checked your bridal attire, your garments for any wrinkles or spots?

Get the sin out!

Clean yourself up by repenting earnestly and My Blood shall wash you clean and your Robe of Righteousness will be as new as when you first accepted Me your Savior and Lord, Jesus Christ into your hearts.

It's time to go My bride so, listen for My shout and the trumpet's blasts.

It's time to ride 144,000, are you prepared fully in Me?

It's time to wake up church or will you sleep through the 3 days of darkness only to realize you've been left behind and I your loving Savior's Great Day of Wrath has come. And you as My child could have been spared.

Are you ready My bride?

Are you ready My 144,000?

Are you ready My church?

Are you ready O' man of sin and your new world order for My return to this earth. NO!

No, you are not even though you think you are.

I am no longer a meek, little Lamb. I have told you already I come as the Lion of Judah with the glory of My Father and great power!

Are you ready? Here I come.

Hear Me roar. Hear Me ROAR!!!

Jesus Christ just roared, and it sounds like the sound of many loud thunders rolled into one that filled my room and shook the very atmosphere with His power!

I don't think the enemy is ready for this kind of power contained in my God and King, my lovely Jesus Christ!

Verses

Malachi 4:2; Jonah 1:6; Matthew 6:33; Proverbs 3:5-6; Isaiah 61:10; Psalms 96:9; John 8:12; 10:3-5; Revelation 19:7-9

Seeing Inside the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 4-2-24@10:10 Shared 4-3-24

It started with me watching and overhearing a conversation of holy Angels in Heaven. There are three and one I recognize as the Archangel Michael with his brown hair and sharp, intelligent green eyes. He is speaking. "Are they ready? Have they prepared their homes, gathered their food, and drink? Have they sent the warning out to family, friends, and all they could?"

The copper-colored hair Angel standing next to Michael the Archangel is magnificent to behold just as the other two. Although the last Angel of the three has his back turned away from me. They're all dressed in a wondrous white raiment that has a belt, a strap of gold around their chest area.

The copper-headed Angel answered Michael's questions first. "The humans and inhabitants of the Lamb and Lion, Jesus Christ King, and Lord of all have yet to fully prepare. Many are wavering between doubt and unbelief, instead of seeking the God of Heaven's face in His Son's great Name Jesus Christ the Risen One. Instead, they are trying to logically determine if these 3 days of darkness coming or not! So, they're unprepared fully."

"Many did not seem to realize either that the two chosen witnesses are already operating in the anointing of the God of Heaven, the Creator of all, Just and Kind. They have spoken under direct mandate of the God of Heaven and Jesus the Lion of Judah, strong and mighty through His Father the Great I Am of all. They have already called forth prophesying the plagues of many found in the Scriptures of Truth including the coming 3 days of darkness."

"They assume because they have not entered the public scene of your world's eyes, their power has not begun already. As usual, they are wrong because they try to place time limits on the God of Heaven's doings when He exists out of time and is the Creator of all time."

"Phanuel," the blonde-headed Angel called the copper-headed Angel by name then said, "They have always been this way since their creation except for those who truly walk in faith of the God of Heaven."

I recognize this voice; it belongs to the Angel Gabriel although I still have yet to see his face. Gabriel continued. "This is one of the many reasons the Father of love, the Wise and Holy God of all, Elohim sends us to aid His beloved creation mankind."

"You are right," Michael the Archangel spoke up and said. "With those who refuse to be prepared after all the warnings sent forth in love, in faithfulness, and justice from the Father of love, the Great God Jehovah and His Son Jesus the holy Risen Lamb they shall endure much more heartache, testing, purging, and even some terror. Because many shall leave the windows uncovered and open doors allowing evil to enter or peer in."

Phanuel spoke, "Many of the Lamb's children know they'll have lights supernaturally by our God's hand, their God's hands, or by flame, by candlelight. Still a miracle just the same. And many know the demons, Nephilim, and fallen ones released from their prisons will be drawn to those homes that contain sin inside. Either by a sinner or one of the Lamb's children who has allowed sin to enter their lives. But most do not realize the provided light when seen by the enemy will cause them to try to attack that home."

"It is because they hate the light," the Angel Gabriel said. "The enemy will launch a full out assault against the home of any who do not cover their windows and doorways in which light can pierce the darkness for them to see." "It's a dark time for those who would not heed the warnings of love from the Heavenly Creator, Righteous Ruler of All. The enemy shall use every deceptive trick and means they have to destroy all who are outside or inside these locations," the Angel Phanuel said seriously.

"Yes, yes," Michael replied, "but our Captain of the Host Jesus the Christ will not abandon any of those that bear His blood upon their hearts. Even the disobedient! This is why I am dispatching warrior Angels at each location."

"Phanuel, alert the host its time to prepare to descend to earth in full strength for the Righteous Father has called us to set up our ranks because the darkness is now coming forth out of the pit and shall descend shortly. Gabriel, come with me," Michael the Archangel said as Phanuel dismissed himself and went in the opposite direction. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself outside and it's dark. The darkness feels alive, it's oppressive, and heavy yet it's not actually touching me. "How?" I asked out loud as I reached out my hand forward. My hand contacts something hard yet I can't say anything. "Jesus Christ, help me," I cried out because I know this is the time of the three days of darkness and I'm outside instead of indoors. "Do not fear daughter of Zion beloved daughter of Heaven's Court. You are safe inside the Angel barrier as you have so often called them." A voice spoke to me from the right.

I turned to see who it was and it's the copper-haired Angel Phanuel. "Oh," I replied then continued. "Thank you, my Lord Jesus Christ," I said out loud. I heard him reply, "You're welcome," in a warm voice inside my mind.

I turned fully to the Angel of God. "Why am I here?" I asked him quickly. "You want to see more of why should transpired during the three days of darkness and judgment upon your world. Most do not realize it shall be open warfare between our heavenly forces against the

enemy. As lucifer, as satan tried to destroy as many of the Father God of holy righteousness most beloved creation mankind and the inhabitants of this earth He has created in love.

“What do you mean?” I asked the Angel standing beside me. I noticed instead of being dressed in beautiful white he's now wearing heavenly armor. He's ready for the coming battle of hand!

“Each home or location where one of the Risen Lamb's children are to be found will be surrounded on all sides by of the host of Heaven. Those who are obedient and prepared as were instructed shall be surrounded but will not need as many warriors in arms. These are those found with electrical lights of some sort in their homes and locations at the time the darkness has fallen openly upon the whole world. Not one region or sub region shall be left untouched. The land, the air, the seas, and oceans including the hidden lairs and bunkers of so many who think they can outsmart the Great I Am by being below the Earth's surface and waters.”

“They are foolish in their thinking and deceived by the very demons, Nephilim and fallen ones they serve and worship. Not one inhabitant that is more human than not shall escape the outer darkness for 3 days.” Even though I had overheard Michael previously call the copper-haired Angel Phanuel I still wanted to make sure of his name before I called him by it. “May I ask your name?” I asked the Angel of God. He smiled at me then said, “You have heard it spoken, it is indeed Phanuel.”

“Phanuel,” I said with a slight smile. “Um, can you spell that for me so I can remember it more easily?” “Yes, daughter of Zion and of faith. My name is spelled as follows. P H A N U E L. “Thank you,” I replied slightly embarrassed. “Daughter of Zion there is no shame in asking a question you did not know the answer to. Come now, follow me. I shall show you how the battle rages for mankind's souls in one of just many ways.”

He began walking and I followed closed behind. He stopped for a moment and swirled his right hand in a circular movement from left to right. A doorway for lack of better understanding opened. I can see it because of the glow that surrounds the angel, otherwise I wouldn't be able to see at all. He turns toward me and extends his right hand. “Take my hand and follow me, no harm shall come to you so do not be afraid of all you will see.” I nodded my head and took his hand as I tried to brace myself for what I'm about to see. As we walk through the doorway portal I whispered, “Jesus Christ help me.”

Then suddenly, we were in a vast neighborhood. A subdivision of sorts and now somehow, I am able to see what is happening outside in the 3 days of darkness, but different than before. The majority of the homes are completely dark without any lighting at all. I hear terrified and agonizing screams from inside some of the houses. There's screams and

shrieks of pure evil noises being heard almost non-stop. The darkness is still oppressive even while inside of the safety of the angel barrier. The demons flew in and out of these homes uncontested, scream upon screams I heard from these homes.

Phanuel said softly, "Come daughter of faith and see the battle that will rage for the Risen Lamb's children whose Blood is applied having accepted Him into their hearts but played the harlot to Him, their Savior, Lord, and King."

We turned a corner and I saw a house I could immediately tell had candlelight in use. But this one did not have anything covering the windows or doors which too had windows. There is a massive battle with swords clanging between holy Angels against the fallen angels and some of their Nephilim children. The Angels of God were protecting them yet at times the demon spirits, the bodiless ones would make it to a window or a door. They would begin mimicking a voice of a person. I heard a female voice call out from a very foul smelling, very evil demon.

"Jimmy, Jimmy open the door, I finally made it home. Jimmy, if you don't open the door these devils will hurt mommy." I could hear an excited but scared boy's voice cry out. "Daddy, daddy I heard mommy's voice, mommy's home!" I watch as a curtain is raised up and a man with a black beard and mustache peeks out the window. Immediately the demon lunges at the man revealing his full evilness and the man grabs his head and cries out in horror. He collapses to the floor which I can somehow see now through the walls. He's laying in the floor in a fetal position crying. I see a brown-headed boy about 8 years old run to his dad. "Daddy, are you okay?"

The demon outside begins speaking in the mother's voice again. "Jimmy let me in! If you don't, they will hurt mommy just like they did daddy!" "Phanuel, help them!" I gasped. "Watch daughter of Heaven," is all he said. The darkness is so thick that even by candlelight you can barely see much in front of you. The young boy named Jimmy was huddled by his dad's side. Yet he kept glancing toward the direction of the door even though he couldn't see its location. Again, the demon voice outside begins begging to be let inside but this time it's screaming. "Jimmy open up. Help me, help me!" The little boy raises up and picks up the candle to head to the door. But the father manages to grab his son's arm and whispered, "Son, you musn't." Tears filled the young boy's eyes.

Suddenly, I see the tormenting demon outside go flying passed us with a mighty force into the air. One of the Angels of God had freed themselves from the raging battles to take care of the demon who had managed to break through their ranks. "Oh Jesus, mercy.... mercy Lord in judgment!" I cried out. "This is the God of Heaven's mercy to protect those He loves and who loves Him. Even those who profess to love Him but still chase after the lust of sin

of your world. The Lamb's Blood cleansed them of all sin when they accepted Him into their heart. But many by their own choice chose to follow the lust and enticements of the kingdom of darkness to please their own flesh instead of denying it of the sinful ways that lead to spiritual and even physical death when they're not repented of."

"What would happen if Jimmy opened the door?" I asked. "If a door or entryway of any kind is opened to the enemy even if it's by deception then satan, lucifer, and their kingdom now have been granted legal access to that location. They will either kill them or possess those they can."

My heart was so heavy as I looked at the battles raging in the neighborhood. As I looked toward the farthest end, I saw a home with no lights visible. I knew I had been granted supernatural sight to see inside the darkness as I am or otherwise even with the angelic light of the Angel with me, I would only be capable of seeing a few feet in front of me.

I looked again at the house and see it is surrounded by holy Angels, nonetheless. "What of this home?" I asked as I pointed to it. As I did, we were immediately standing before it. Phanuel spoke and said, "This is a household of one of the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ's obedient children. They have blocked their windows and doors to where none of their light shall be seen from the outside." "Can I see inside?" I asked. The Angel Phanuel nodded his head, and we walked toward the house. There is a chain linked fence with a door in the front. I noticed now there's a brown doghouse outside.

I see a dog huddled inside as we draw near. It's subdued and quiet, not making any sounds at all. I bent over to speak softly to the dog but to my surprise there inside the doghouse with the dog is a holy Angel holding the dog, comforting him while keeping him both quiet and safe. My mouth fell open as the Angel inside of the doghouse gave me a brief nod and a warm smile. Phanuel spoke softly. "The Father of Heaven, the Great God Jehovah and Creator of all loves all His creations. And those that belong to the Lamb's children shall be protected as in the land of Goshen in Pharaoh's and the great man Moses' day."

"Come now," the Angel Phanuel said, "I will show you inside to see how His chosen, those who have chosen to obey are surviving in this terrible time of holy judgment upon the earth and world." We walked into the door passing right through it, the warring Angels on guard with weapons in hand stepping aside to let us pass. They immediately resumed their previous positions after we were clear.

I saw one room that had powered lights. How they are powered I do not know. Inside the living room area is a group of people who are praying softly together. Some are sitting in the floor while others are sitting on a sofa and in chairs. I can see where the living room tables have been moved out into a nearby hallway to make more room. There are Holy Bibles open

in the floor. There are 8 people inside this one living room. All windows in every location I can see have been covered and taped shut.

There are 3 women, 4 men and 1 teenage girl of about 15 years old. Even though they have lights the atmosphere is subdued. You can still hear some of the screaming from the outside but its like the sound is being muffled. Although protected you can still feel the presence of the darkness outside but in a diminished capacity. They finish praying softly and the teenage girl said, "Momma I'm thirsty and a little hungry too. An auburn-haired lady lifted her head up in acknowledgment to the girl's voice and said, "Alright Judy, let's all get something to eat and drink. What would you like, and I will prepare it quickly for you." "Just a sandwich," the teenage girl replied. All heads nodded in unison.

The kitchen was in the adjoining room and the mother rose quickly. Using the lights from the living room only she went into the kitchen. I could still hear the muffled demons shrieking at a nearby house, it made me shudder. Phanuel looked over at me with sympathy, understanding what I was feeling. As the mother opened the refrigerator, I saw the lights were on inside. She quickly but quietly pulls out pre-made sandwiches. As she was counting out the sandwiches, I asked Phanuel, "Can she cook? Can she use her stove?"

He replied, "Now is not the time to be cooking food. It is a time of great distress upon your world and many people shall perish. It is a time to deny the desires of the flesh and eat easily accessible or pre-made food. It's time to pray and seek the Lord of Heaven for the lost souls like never before." "I understand, thank you," I said.

I looked around and I noticed now there are pillows, blankets, and sleeping bags stuffed in the corner of the living room. I notice they are dressed warmly. "They're all staying together in the one room, aren't they?" I asked Phanuel the Angel of God. "Yes, daughter of Zion they are. While some sleep the others are praying throughout the night while the darkness covers the earth. Some of the Lamb's children have chosen in the preparations to forego the food fasting it and having things to drink. It will be up to each individual child of the Father of Heaven, of Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb, yet Lion of Judah also to seek earnestly in prayer how they should prepare for the coming 3 days of darkness."

"When does it arrive Phanuel? I asked. "Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Courts why are you asking me this question when the God of all creation has spoken Himself directly to you on this matter? Even given you scriptures from His holy written Word of when the three days of darkness descends. You do not need me to reaffirm the great God Jehovah, the Almighty God of Heaven, Just and True's words. Nor are you to share this information unless He directs you to." Phanuel said in a gentle rebuke to my question.

“You are right,” I said. “Jesus forgive me.” Then I said to Phanuel, “No, I've not been told I can share it so I will keep silent and continue to pray in Jesus Christ's Name.” “As all His children should,” Phanuel the Angel replied.

I looked around at the scene before me. As I remember the little dog outside in his doghouse being held by a holy Angel I wondered about the other animals. What about the outside without a place of hiding for them, hmm? “Phanuel what about all the other types of animals outside? Will they be protected?” I asked. “Yes or no,” came his reply. Then he said, “All animals belonging to the Lamb of God's children shall be protected with the exception of anyone who has opened the door to the enemy of their safe location. In such cases some will be spared but not all. Again, it's the Blood of the Lamb applied to His children's heart that is allowing their protection.”

“If they open a door or window, any access point to the enemy, then only those animals prayed over in Jesus Christ's Name will be spared. Otherwise, the open door becomes legal access for the enemy to come in and attack all that's inside and all things living outside pertaining to them. The enemy knows well the legalities of Heaven's Court. Lucifer the light bearer is king of all deception and lies. Satan's deception is so subtle at times it's barely distinguishable without one listening to the voice of the Holy Spirit's warning.”

As the Angel of God is speaking to me, I begin to feel myself being pulled out of this dream. I heard Phanuel's final words before I came fully awake. “The King of glory, of Heaven Jesus the Lamb says to tell His children this is not a dream of later but of now. There is no time left to prepare.” Then I awoke fully.

Verses

Revelation 11: 6; Ecclesiastes 1: 9; 3: 15; Amos 3: 7; Exodus 10: 21-23

The Enemy's Plans for April 8th Solar Eclipse 4-7-24@ 3: 33 & 7:00 AM

I dreamed the same dream again but this time I heard at the beginning these words from the Heavens by Father God.

“When I created the firmament that your world was created within I did so by dividing with its creation the waters of the deep by My command. Waters above, waters beneath. Behold, the outer darkness of the waters of the deep.”

I'm standing inside a large building. I see different nationalities of people here. It looks like a scientific type of area. There are lots of computer type equipment and terminals. This is a large complex or facility and I know going into this dream it is an underground somewhere.

“Why am I here?” I asked myself. I glanced down at myself, and I'm dressed in business casual type clothing with light tan slacks or dress pants some call them. And a white blouse covered in a small pattern of blue and red flowers closely together with only small amounts of the white background material showing through. I am wearing what looks like a white lab coat over my other clothing. There is an area on the top left chest area for a name tag but instead of a name it simply said “observer.”

I heard someone near me say, “Professor Samantha you need to hurry, the meeting is beginning and we're soon to start the last test run for the Hadron Collider. You had better hurry.” The voice speaking was spoken in a heavy European accented English. I turned to see who was talking and to whom they were talking to. I saw a fair skinned man with a balding head dressed in brown pants and a brown plaid print button-up shirt that has various shades of brown and dark blue checkered and stripe patterns running through it with brown loafer type shoes. I looked around to see who he was talking to once again but there's no one else here now but us.

The man spoke again, “Professor Samantha didn't you hear me?” he asked. “Uh, oh, yes,” I replied quickly. The man looked at me intently for a moment then spoke again. “If you're going to watch the LHC's last test run before the big event you had better make your way to the observatory. You have been cleared already but they're not going to wait on you when orders have come directly from Gianotti herself.”

“Yes, thank you,” I replied but hesitated for a moment. The man looked at me again intently and then asked with a small smile that suddenly appeared on his lips. He lifted up his hand and pointed to set a large elevator doors and said, “You forgot how to get there didn't you?” I nodded my head yes without speaking. “That's OK, the CERN facility is so large that a lot of people have gotten turned around. Use the elevators before you, go to the bottom level.”

“Thank you,” I replied and started to turn toward the elevator. “Wait professor Samantha!” Immediately I stopped and turned slowly back to the man while praying fervently to my lovely Jesus Christ in my mind. I'm not sure why I'm here but I know this place is not good but evil. “Yes,” I said to the man. “You dropped your security badge credentials. You can't go anywhere without them, or you will be detained without question.” “Oh,” I replied, and my hands went to the lab coats pockets. Nothing! I looked up at him almost in a panic when he said, “Here, I've got you covered.” I saw there in his hand was a badge that had my picture and credentials. “Thank you,” I managed to say with a nervous smile.

He handed me the badge which I took quickly into my hands. "It's best you merely clip it to your pocket," he said to me "Oh yes," I replied and immediately did so then turned to go. "Professor Samantha," then he called me by my real name. "Vicki you are safe, do not fear. Jesus the Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach is with you. Do not fear, observe, learn, and warn," the man said. I turned back to him swiftly, my mouth opened in surprise.

The man now has a shiny glow around him, and he spoke again. "You are protected by the King Himself. His blood is applied to your heart, you have nothing to fear. You will neither be discovered nor caught by the enemy. Do you understand?" "Yes," I replied as both relief and the peace of God came flooding over my being and soul. "Then hurry," the shiny glowing man said with a smile.

"Who are you?" I asked. "That's not important," he replied. "You need to go now," he said. "Thank you," I answered back then begin to walk quickly to the elevator doors which opened without my touching anything. I knew it was the man who was really an angel doing this. I entered the elevator then turned to thank him again but there's no one there. It is now an empty room. This itself was strange for such a high security building and facility as this one. "Thank you, my lovely Jesus Christ," I whispered as the elevator doors shut. I could see the outside of the doors of the elevator has the CERN symbol that covered both doors. Then the scene changed.

Scene change:

I found myself in a room with great minds of science. Many were physicists and we were being updated on how the test run in the large hadron Collider had went. "The beams are stabilized and ready to maintain the full force needed to complete our goals for the search of how all things are created. We have been guaranteed by the continual following of our well laid out projections to locate more of the dark matter. Success will be ours," a dark headed lady said who appeared to be in charge. "Congratulations to all! We are ready for the coming solar eclipse as we show our love and give our support fully to the dark lords celebrating the day of the masters' together."

Shouts of cheers rang out loud throughout the room I bowed my head slightly and said, "Jesus Christ get me out of here! I'm surrounded by a room full of people loyal to the dark lords, the fallen angels. This is not a good place to be in," I prayed within myself. "Hold still," came His strong yet gentle reply immediately in my mind. "All power I have given unto you as My Word has told you. I am inside you. You are protected by Me, you're here to observe so continue to follow Holy Ghost's lead exactly."

"I will," I replied to my lovely Jesus then lifted my head back up. As I did, I noticed a yellow, blonde-haired lady who looked to be in her mid or late 30s was watching me. When we made eye contact, she smiled and said in a low voice. "I understand, it's such an honor to be here. I pray often to our masters, the dark lords." Then she turned her attention back to the woman addressing the crowd. The dark headed woman was still speaking.

"The dark lords are pleased. This day of April the 8th of our modern calendar should change the world as we know it. We have been in constant contact with our loyalists and brothers and sisters at the NASA foundation. They have assured us not even the God of Heaven can prevent our masters' day from succeeding. "Sweet Holy Spirit what is the day of the masters?" I ask within my mind. I know from what has been said it's a day dedicated to the fallen ones who like to be called the dark

lords. "Yes, they do," came sweet Holy Spirit swift reply. "It is a high unholy day dedicated to them in which many rituals will be performed. They demand sacrifices and blood. I will lead you to more later, right now focus on all that is transpiring." "Yes, Holy Spirit my friend and Teacher I will in Jesus Christ's Name," I replied again only in my mind.

"With the hadron collider running at top speed during the solar eclipse it shall pull additional power from the proximity of the moon to the earth and with the sun being in its heightened solar activity all the odds are in our favor. The rockets launched by NASA shall help charge the particles pulled from the sun and moon together. Remember the moon is only blocking the sun from being seen and the power from alignment shall be increased exponentially."

"When the NASA rockets are detonated combining with the already running hadron collider we will create a vortex in the outer darkness wherein the sun and moon resides within the waters of the deep that's within this firmament called Heaven. The dark lords have assured us with the vortex powered by the alignment and rockets that were launched we will finally be able to pierce the Heavens and reach the God of Heaven's realm. In doing so we will be able to become gods just like Him and the dark lords can reclaim their rightful positions they once lost for daring to believe different than the God of Heaven had created them to be. And for this they have been cast out before. We will breach the God of Heaven's realm and take by force the supernatural power that lies within this realm called God's Heaven." Shouts and cheers went up while I'm praying fervently to myself in Jesus Christ name. Then the scene changed.

Scene change:

I am looking up into outer space, the outer darkness where the sun and moon hang in our firmament according to Genesis 1: 14-19 in which God created the sun and moon on the 4th day after He had already created the earth. He placed them within the firmament of the heaven in verse 17.

I see what looks like a blackish swirling whirlpool in the Heavens. The moon appears to be dark, so it has to be a new moon phase and not a full moon that's seen and is aligning itself between the earth and sun. I saw the detonation of rockets as the sun was slowly beginning to darken. My eyes are drawn back to the swirling vortex in the Heavens near the occurring solar eclipse and there within the center an opening has appeared.

It looks like a great portal inside the vortex! The rockets detonating and the portal opening are almost simultaneous with the detonations occurring just moments before. A flash of light filled of different colors occurs in the Heavens. It's beautiful. They appear somehow different than normal, and I understand it somehow due to the dimming of the sun's reflective light being partially blocked. Suddenly everything went black, I knew the portal had opened and I awoke.

"Father God what happened?" I asked out loud. "They failed little daughter in their attempts to pass through My established Heaven of your world. For I am God and I alone establish the boundaries of all things created."

I know I was awakened before I saw the rest of what is to happen. So, I shall continue to pray in Jesus Christ's mighty Name.

Verses

Genesis 1: 6-7; 14-19; Luke 10: 19; Psalms 104; Isaiah 45: 5-12; Job 38; 39; 40: 1-2; Psalms 36: 1-4; Micah 2: 1-3; Ezekiel 38: 10; Nahum 1: 11; Proverbs 15: 26; Isaiah 30: 1; Job 12: 22; Daniel 2: 22; Luke 8: 10; 17; Psalms 25: 14

Vortex definition: a mass of fluid (such as a liquid) with a whirling or circular motion their tunes to form a cavity or vacuum in the center of the circle and are drawn toward the cavity or vacuum bodies subject to its action.

Judgment... The Refining Fires Have Begun. 4-8-24 @ 6:21am

It's a foreshadow of things to come. The eclipse. The darkening of the sun as the moon passes in between the earth and the sun of what it looks like moments before the 3 days of darkness comes.

The explosion of the rockets sent up by NASA combined with the force of the CERN type machines, the portal particle accelerators shall pull on the very fabric of My Heaven I created, your firmament causing your atmosphere to become even more compromised than it is already. They have already more than one of their portal particle accelerators in operation. The combined force shall open up your ozone layer and then they shall come.

The dancing colorful lights shall come to your whole world preceding the 3 days of darkness. I'm bringing the 3 days of darkness to your world as well as the other plagues of your world, and they will be the same yet also different.

The shaking of your world has begun little daughter and still so many of My very own choose not to acknowledge it. My little daughter so many are trying to find a way to disprove My words I speak through My children thinking if through manipulation they can change the meaning when it's really their fleshly, carnal minds denying what is coming so they can keep sinning a little longer. Manipulation is witchcraft and of the enemy.

My very own children seem to forget that I am able to give dreams and visions to saint and sinner both to get My warnings out. I do this out of My great love for mankind. The 3 days of darkness is coming. It won't be stopped and the whole world will know judgment has come by My hand. Judgment righteous and true.

My children do not seek Me for everything as they are called to do, but a few. They follow customs and manners created by man. They change their calendars and set My holy days and feasts on days different than what I have given them.

When I walked the earth as a man yet still God as well, I lived under Roman rule. The nation of Israel was under Roman rule, yet the people still adhered to their calendar established by My Father Jehovah as I did while upon the earth. Why do I mention this to you My daughter when you know this already? So, you can understand the depth of the worldwide deception that has covered your world.

Little daughter many of My children are dismissing the coming 3 days of darkness because of its origin found on your internet. These children in part are seeking My truth but because it comes from what they have determined an ungodly source they have dismissed it. Forgetting once again the original source is My Holy Word.

I have shown you little daughter of Mine what happens once will happen again because I work in patterns and cycles. This will always prove true unless I stipulate by a promise I shall not do otherwise. Like as in the flood that destroyed all life upon this earth that breathed except 8 souls in the created ark and all they had gathered.

Even now at times I still use the rain and the floods as judgment but not in the full severity as before. Judgment comes the same yet different as time progresses and circumstances change around

mankind and the inhabitants of the earth. The solar eclipse as your world calls it is My sign to you O' world of My impending judgments as My Great Day begins.

Prepare for a shaking, a quaking, a trembling within. A rattling, a scattering as the birth pains end.

I do My Father's will. His will is Mine. Now all will see the power He has placed inside of Me. His power and glory as I move upon the earth against ungodly nations and inhabitants preparing the way for My return for My bride the church, My church made ready in Me.

As I shake this world, those who will awake shall awake.

Those who choose to slumber shall stay asleep until they sleep the sleep of death.

Open your eyes, little children. When the moon passes between the sun and earth and the light of the sun fades, if you're outside when this dimness occurs as my 3 days of darkness descends then most will not be able to get safely back inside. It's a foreshadow, a foreshadow of things to come so pay attention My children. Pay attention!

Daughter, daughter of mine pray against the enemy pulling and using the full strength of the sun, moon, and stars. Pray, prophesy to the sun, "You shall not share your full strength to the Lord God's enemies." Pray, prophesy, and declare to the moon, "O' moon, do not give your glow, your glory and light to the enemy for its evil devised against the Heaven and earth in its full strength but only what is needed for the Lord God of Heaven's truth to be revealed. O' Stars be prepared to smite the enemy of the Lord God of Heaven and his people. Prophesy, pray little daughter. Command these things to be in My Name Yeshua Ha Mashiach Jesus Christ the Son of Almighty God Jehovah, Elohim, Ruler and Creator of all.... My Father.

Little daughter I come quickly but the darkness must be allowed for the final purging and testing. It's the final refining fire for many of My people.

So many forget I am a God of truth, I do not operate in mankind's altered facts. Just because he changes something does not mean I change My truth. I am truth. What was established and created for this world during its creation is the established truth and it will remain in Heaven as so.

Little daughter now the darkness shall come and fully descend after I allow the further ripping of your world's atmosphere by those whose hearts are blackened with sin and choose to follow lucifer, satan. I bring the darkness the same but different for 3 days and you O' world in more than one way of your disobedience and sin have opened the very doorway it shall arrive through.

Congratulations O' world inhabitants for your part in bringing the 3 days of darkness to you, the same but different by My command. Now it's time to endure the darkness. Weep and wail O' man, gnash and grind your teeth. Your evil actions have helped prepare the way for your righteous judgment by the use of your fallen ones' technology. All I need Myself is a command. I give this command now.

Hold on My children, be prepared as My children were in Goshen when the 3 days of darkness descended. Be dressed, ready, and with staff in hand. Keep your garments white and ready for the destroyer is soon to follow. For these judgments have all been called forth upon the earth.

I hold the earth, your world. Its very foundation sits inside My hand. When it shakes, spins, rocks to and fro, and reels it is because I am doing this. Because the earth is Mine, the Heavens is Mine, all that's contained within.

It's your Isaiah 26: 20-21 moment children. Hide in Me, hide yourself in Me and I will protect you. I love you; I love you My children, I love you.

Daughter you are to share this and not keep it to yourself. Try it, discern it through My word in My Name Jesus Christ.

I will do some my love in your sweet Name.

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21; Exodus 10:21-23; 11; 12:1-30; Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15; Numbers 16:46; Genesis 6-8: 9: 1-17; Philippians 2:9-11; Hosea 6:5; Hebrew 1:1-13; 1 Peter 3: 20-22; Colossians 1:1-20; 26; Colossians 2: 9-10; 15; Job 22:28; Judges 5:20; Luke 10:19; 1 Timothy 6:15; Psalms 21:8-9; Romans 8:16-17; John 14:6

The Antichrist's Confrontation Dream 4-9-24@5:55am & 9:02 am

It all started when I found myself standing in front of the Cern facility in Switzerland. I wasn't there but for a moment. My eyes were drawn to the statue in front of it of the 4-armed false god. It's the goddess shiva the destroyer of death and chaos. This whole grand facility above and below ground is dedicated to the fallen ones. Fallen angels they serve and whose technology they use in their "scientific" discoveries.

As I am standing here, I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name for protection. Pleading His precious Blood over my whole being completely, for understanding of why I am here and what I am needing to know. For the enemy to be bound, their plans thwarted with no retaliation for all that concerns this situation. In addition, I asked to be covered by the precious Holy Ghost in a barrier of invisibility and stealth unless for some reason I am needed to be seen or heard.

As I finished praying, I whispered, "Please Jesus Christ my love tell me why I am here and where is it I need to go?" "Down, you need to go down to the hidden part of the facility below," I heard my sweet Savior's voice reply back to me. "Okay," I replied, "but how?" I asked.

Suddenly I felt the ground began to gently shake beneath my feet. I looked to my left and I saw an opening has appeared in the earth. I walked over to the opening, and it appeared to being going downward. There is what looks like a clear tubing inside the hole.

"Sit down little daughter on the edge of the opening then launch yourself into the tube. No harm shall come to you, and you will be taken to where you need to go. My Holy Spirit is with you and My Blood covers you. Do not fear! My angel army stands ready should you need any assistance against the enemy within their stronghold. Do not fear little daughter for I go with you too inside your heart." My sweet, lovely Jesus Christ spoke to me from the Heavens above in a strong yet gentle voice.

"Okay" I replied even though I didn't like the idea of sliding down a tube inside the earth in the enemy's territory with no control at all of my movements. "Talk about taking a leap of faith," I said quickly to myself as I sat down at the opening's edge. I looked up to the dark sky with stars still evident toward Heaven and said, "I trust You, Jesus my love, I trust You." Then I launched my body into the clear tubing with my arms raised above my head.

I slid rapidly through the earth, praying in Jesus Christ's Name the whole time when suddenly an area widened, and I came to the end of my tube-ride journey. My body shot out of the tube, and I fell to the ground. Only it's not the hard surface of rocks and dirt, but instead I landed on something soft.

I looked down to see what it is, and it felt like a thick, soft mattress but it's not. I'm not exactly sure what it is but it resembled a fluffy cloud. "Whatever it is," I said out loud, "I'm grateful and thankful," because it had never entered my mind how would I stop myself when the tube ended. I didn't have to because I knew if Father God or my love Jesus Christ was telling me to do something then the details of the "how" they would have already taken care of. That's what faith is all about.

As I make my way to the edge of the soft substance beneath me, I'm amazed at its softness. As soon as I scoot off the edge and stand up the mattress-like cloud begins disappearing as if dissolving before my very eyes. All of a sudden, I felt the ground shake gently and the opening with the tube closes shut. It's pitch black!

I freeze in place and call out, "Jesus Christ, what do you want me to do?" As panic tried to assail me. I closed my eyes and focused on Him alone. "Little daughter I am the light of the world. My light is inside of you. Open your eyes and walk in My spiritual sight. It's not only the enemy who makes it possible for those with physical eyes to see in the darkness. Open your spiritual eyes and walk in the darkness seeing through Me by My Spirit, Holy Spirit that resides inside you," He replied to my question.

"So, You want me to walk inside the earth where it's completely dark without any lights?" I answered back to His reply which He responded quickly in love, but also a gentle rebuke to my words. His words stung in their gentle rebuke, but I received them gladly. "I'm sorry Jesus for doubting. Your Word does say that all things are possible to him that believeth in Mark 9: 23. And Matthew 19: 26 You spoke and said, "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible. Besides the enemy always copies what You can do for Your children because they want so badly to be God themselves. But there's no real comparison because You have all power and the devil's power is really done through deception, illusions, and evil demon spirits."

"What must I do Jesus Christ to see in the dark?" I asked. "Only believe! Only believe in Me inside of you," He replied in love. "I do Jesus, I do," I responded then declared. "In Jesus Christ's Name I will see." I open my eyes and to my surprise it's still totally dark. I can't see anything. I waited for a moment then I heard this verse in my mind being spoken.

"Hebrews 11: 6 But without faith it is impossible to please Him: for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is rewarded them that diligently seek Him." "OK," I said out loud to Jesus Christ my love. "I'm going to take a literal step of faith believing in You that when I begin walking instead of standing here in one place that my spiritual eyes will open further. And through you inside of me Jesus my love, I will be able to see and walk in the dark." No reply came.

I took one step forward, nothing happened. Determination set in; I took another step. It's still dark! "In Jesus Christ's Name I will see in the dark, eyes be opened," I said in faith, then took another step. This time as my third step ended, I began to see in detail all that was around me. I'm inside a cave like opening.

"Father God, Jesus Christ!" I exclaimed. "I can see in the dark! Thank you, oh thank you!" I cried out. This time I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply. "I am the light of the world and those who walk with Me, in Me never have to walk in the darkness nor be alone. Now little daughter follow the Holy Ghost's lead and He would take you where you need to go."

Now when I look around, I'm able to see but I know it's not because the cave-like area has been lit up with lights somehow. "Holy Ghost my dear Friend which way? I submit myself to You in Jesus Christ's Name." "Daughter of Zion keep walking straight forward. You are near the

underground complex not far from where the Haldron Collider is currently in use. But you are not heading to that location. There is something Jesus Christ the Risen King wishes for you to hear.” “Okay, Holy Spirit lead the way.”

I began walking forward and soon saw the opening or entranceway leading out of the cave or cavern I was in. It soon connected to other tunnels made into the earth’s underbelly as I call it since Father God called it that to me when He showed me a vision of creation.

“Which way Holy Spirit?” I asked when the tunnel I was in began having multiple tunnels branching off in various locations. “Keep going straight,” I heard Him reply to me. “You keep going straight forward until I lead you otherwise.” “I understand, thank You Holy Spirit, I love You.” “I love you too daughter of Zion.”

I walked for a while, how long I’m not sure until I felt a strong urgency take the next right that lay before me. “Holy Spirit?” I ask questioningly. “Yes, daughter of Zion and of faith, go into the right tunnel. At the end you will find a set of metal doors. Do not fear! They will open before you and no one will be on the other side. The Angels of God the Father and Creator of all of whose Spirit I am has already moved all the alarms and unlocked all the doors in advance for you. They stand ready and on hand when they’re further assistance is needed for you.”

“Oh,” I said not expecting this at all but I’m grateful, so very grateful. “Thank you, Father God, Jesus Christ, and all of Heaven,” I said softly my heart overflowing with the love of my Father God inside of it even in a moment like this I felt His great love for me.

“Come now,” Holy Spirit said to me then continued. “When you walk up to the door you’ll be scanned for facial recognition. Again, this is allowed because one of the holy Angels will actually be standing in front of you. They will read his face although it will be that of another. The AI system will acknowledge you’re entering only at the door without setting off any alarms. Then it will not be able to recall anymore.”

“Wow!” I said impressed by the way my God works. He is such an awesome big, big God, but wait! “Holy Spirit wouldn’t it had been simpler to simply cover me under Your barrier of stealth and invisibility?” I asked. “I am daughter of Zion but you with your now fully open spiritual eyes will be seeing how it is being done. Whereas before you would have entered oblivious to all that was occurring on your behalf for the enemy not to see or hear you. Or even smell your scent which now smells of the beauty of holiness through Jesus Christ found within your heart.” “Oh,” was all I could reply.

I took the tunnel on the right walking very quickly. Very soon the metal doors came into view. I prayed silently in Jesus Christ’s Name and walked up to the doors. Lights became activated above the doors and as they did I saw and felt a heavenly Angel step in front of me. All I could really tell is he had long dark hair and was dressed in white.

A greenish light came down over the Angel of God in front of me scanning his facial features. Then it stopped. The door on the right opened and I stepped inside. The Angel of God was immediately out of my sight once I stepped inside. “Wow! Way to go Father God,” I thought to

myself. Holy Spirit responded to my thoughts. "He is the great God of all who reigns in humbleness and love yet too in awesome wisdom and might." "Amen!" I replied.

I looked around and I am in a room that has very little inside it but a computer terminal in front of me and shelves. Empty shelves to my left. I saw another set of doors to the left of the computer terminal. I know in my Holy Ghost knower this is where I am to go next. I felt Holy Spirit pulling me to the doors. I walked up to them, and they opened immediately into a vast complex.

The complex area I entered is an open area with a high ceiling and a hub of activity going on. I looked around for somewhere to hide nearby but saw nothing. "Holy Spirit, Jesus Christ what do I do?" I heard sweet Holy Spirit say, "Remain calm, no one has even noticed your arrival. Walk around the outer edge of the room until you reach the 6th doorway. Here you will enter."

"How will I know the 6th door from the others?" I asked. "You can count them or simply walk to the red doors with the serpent upon the doors. This is the room you are to enter." "Oh, that's just great," I said to myself, "now we have to deal with the serpent too." "What does it matter," I heard Holy Spirit's reply to my inner thoughts once again. "Your King and Savior Jesus Christ, God's Son has defeated them all for you already and it is He that dwells inside you. Never forget this daughter of Zion!"

"You're right Holy Spirit. All they are is a bunch of losers who are eat up with the envy of wanting to be Father God." "Yes, daughter of Zion, now focus. You are about to encounter the reason you are here." "Yes, I will," I replied quickly back to Him. I began praying again to my lovely Jesus Christ in His almighty Name.

I quickly began walking around the circular room and counted each door I passed. 1... 2... 3... 4... 5...6. I should have known, not only are the doors the color red with a snake covering both doors, but there is also another smaller statue of the phony goddess shiva with her grotesquely shaped body with its 4 arms. I crinkled my face up in disgust, "How can someone believe in such a false god? A fallen Angel that was cast out of Heaven by the only true God of Heaven."

"Come daughter of Zion the Angels of God have cleared the way. You may enter the doors undiscovered." I quickly entered the doors, but I was really wishing I didn't have to. "It doesn't matter though, it's Father God's will over mine in all things. He will protect me," I said within myself. "Yes, He will and He is already," Holy Spirit replied again answering my thoughts.

I passed through the doors undetected and to my surprise the room I'm in is very large and open. I heard voices to my left and I saw a meeting of some sort is in progress with many people sitting at an irregularly shaped table. To the right of me hanging from the ceiling is a replica of our solar system, our firmament. It's like nothing I've seen before! It's actually amazing!

I understood that the sun, moon, and stars, those things created by Father God were movable including the constellations. So, at any given time they can be moved for whatever season or time was needed to be viewed. In addition, the planets are located there. But in this replica not everything is revolving around the sun but the earth. I knew it was created so when below ground then we could still plan without being above ground where they might possibly be discovered.

The voices again caught my attention. "Holy Spirit," I asked, "do I walk closer to them or stay here?" "You must walk closer but stay in the shadows. You will not be seen at this time," He said. "At this time Holy Spirit, what do you mean I will not be seen at this time? Am I going to be seen?" I asked. But no answer came.

I stood still for a moment pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over me again then began slowly making my way closer to the table where I could hear and see better. My heart sunk when I saw there sitting at the head of the table is Antichrist and he is the one speaking.

"Although we didn't breach the God of Heaven's realm itself, we were successful in breaching the realm in our atmosphere in our Heaven where so many of the dark lords and spirits were trapped. With the opening that was created we will be able to travel back and forth with less difficulties. This is now a permanent opening that can be traversed spiritually, by portals, and ships."

"Our friendly aliens are ready to descend! While trapped by the spiritual wall boundaries in the Heaven they have prepared all that's needed for the inhabitants of the earth and world to accept our fake aliens as the real thing. Then the fallen ones, our dark Lords and some of the nephillim and spirit bodied children, demons I believe they were once biblically called," he said with a laugh, "shall be worshipped even though they will appear as alien life forms, god's to be worshipped by simple insignificant mankind."

"They will be released in conjunction of those created in the restricted area behind the ice wall. There are still enough available that were created for the deception still accessible to our needs that's currently outside the restrictions of the God of Heaven's ice boundaries He has now commanded put into place."

"But all that is about to change, my time has come to rule this world," antichrist said. His eyes look glazed over with his lust for the power to rule our world. He paused for a moment then asked a dark headed fair skinned woman I saw before in another dream concerning this facility, "What's the status on the particle discoveries in the Haldron Collider?"

"It's right on course," she replied, "but we ran into one small issue." "A small issue," Antichrist said, "and what might that be?" He asked in an unpleasant voice. "I don't know how to explain it fully," the woman said. "Try," Antichrist said politely but I could see his jaw had become clinched. Apparently so did the dark headed woman who suddenly seemed nervous.

"It began during the run during the solar eclipse. We were pulling data on particle discoveries when suddenly it was as if something sucked the particles like a vacuum out of the collider's path and then all the information vanished. There's no trace of what was removed except showing that something had been previously discovered."

Antichrist let out a low guttural snarl then said, "Those praying saints of the God of Heaven and that filthy Nazarene! What else? What else occurred?" He asked in a deep menacing voice. The woman cast her eyes toward a man and antichrist turned his focus on him. "Speak!" He demanded in a terrifying voice. I'm still praying and pleading Jesus Christ's Blood over me during all this and that I'll remember all I am called to do with Holy Spirit's help.

The man looked terrified, and I knew what he had to say he didn't want to speak, but he did. "We were unable to pull the full force of power of the sun and moon alignment with the earth. So, in addition to not breaching the God of Heaven's firmament and entering His own realm we were unable to pull through and free all the projected and designated fallen ones, nephilim, and spirit bodied children out of the created opening. We pulled some from the moon and other locations and because of the ending of the age many were freed and let loose upon the earth but..." the man said and hesitated.

"But what?" Antichrist asked through clenched teeth. "But shortly after some of them were pulled back through the opening and remained on the other side once again even with the opening still intact." Antichrist let out a string of words that sounded like cursing and swearing but more like ancient Babylonian than the accented English I'm hearing him speaking even though in he's in Europe, in Switzerland.

"Those cuss, cuss Saints of God, I will kill them everyone! Oh yes, I will, and they will suffer for daring to intervene in our plans. Wait! Where's she at? Where's the one problem that won't stop no matter what I've sent her way?" He snarled. "You mean the one called daughter of Heaven's Courts, she's back at her current residence in Tennessee."

My mouth is hanging open at these words. I am stunned and shocked! "Holy Spirit are they talking about me or another?" I asked. Before He could answer I heard Antichrist say. "If she's involved then she will also petition for all our innocent stored blood to be removed. Give me a status on the stored innocents' blood, especially what we gathered just prior and during the eclipse," the antichrist demanded.

The man pulled out a little handheld device different than an average cell phone. He makes a few selections then his face drains of all its color. "Oh no," he said in horror on what his screen was displaying. Antichrist knew then someone had prayed and petitioned to the God of Heaven to remove the blood because life is found in the blood and according to the laws of Heaven when life is taken wrongfully in His holy eyes it cries out for vengeance.

Antichrist in a great rage takes his hands and in anger rakes everything laying on the table off into the floor. Including a bottle of what I supposed was an expensive bottle of champagne and goblet for what I assumed was meant for them to toast their success together. He began to rant.

"I told lillith to take her out, not to befriend that one," he yelled out. "Lucifer did too but she wouldn't listen. He wouldn't listen", antichrist spat out in anger. Then suddenly he began laughing and his laughter made me shiver more than his anger.

He looked up to the ceiling and spoke these words. "God of Heaven You have trained this one well and she in turn has trained others but can any of them stand against me should they not be ready when your filthy Son returns? Can she or the other like her withstand the force I shall send against them when I am in full power?"

I heard an audible voice from the Heavens speak and although the others didn't hear it, they knew something greater than them all had entered the room. They fell to the floor cowering in terror at the power and holiness they felt from words they couldn't hear.

“O’ man of sin My two witnesses have been raised up for such a time as this. My 144,000 have been raised up for such a time as this. My bride, My church all raised up for such a time as this. Those who are truly Mine shall prove true to the very end because I have tried them in My refining fires.”

“She, My daughter of Heaven is just one of many I have raised up to fight against you. She is My daughter, My witness, My warrior through Me. What you will be fighting against O’ man of sin is not the lukewarm, easily deceived, backslidden saint! But those upon realizing what time they’re living in dug their roots deeper in Me. And for those of My children who will not be ready for My return it will not take them long though hunted by you and your forces to become mighty and strong in Me!”

“As for your question of wondering who prayed against your plans during the solar eclipse, I will tell you. It was many of My children uniting together in My Name Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach when the warning went out. And you already know who I called to witness and testify of your plans.”

“Did she pray and petition in the Courts of Heaven for everything illegally brought through Cern’s machines and through the opening now established in the layering of the Heaven inside the created firmament to be returned in My Name? Ask her yourself for she stands by My power inside the highly fortified facility complex and room you are in!” Antichrist froze in place at these words, I did too! “Jesus, why did you do that?” I asked fervently. “Don’t fear beloved daughter, I’ve got you and you’ve got this,” He said.

I watched as antichrist suddenly began looking frantically around. “Where are you?” He screamed. “Show yourself!” The other people in the room are still cowering on the floor. Suddenly, I saw an Angel of God standing in front of me I hadn’t noticed before stepped out of in front of me. When he did, antichrist’s eyes fixed on me. Hatred, cruel hatred filled his blue soulless eyes. “YOU!!!” He shouted. “I knew it was you, I will kill you! I warned you to keep your mouth shut and to stay out of my business. I will hunt you down and all like you!” He spat out in hatred.

I looked at him standing there in his fancy black suit, his white, crisp button-up shirt with his paisley print maroon tie, plus his shiny black laced up shoes and he is not the suave, poised man of power our world sees his so often as. Instead, he stands before me as he really is! His hands are balled into clenched fists and his whole body is shaking with rage. Oddly enough, I do not fear him.

“I WILL KILL YOU!!! I will kill you and all your kind you “cuss, cuss, cuss” Jesus’ lovers! I believe this may be one of the few times he actually called my lovely Jesus Christ by His Name. “I will kill you and your filthy Nazarene too!” He yelled out. I looked at him and said, “Your masters already tried that, remember. Jesus Christ has already conquered death. You will never be able to touch Him again...ever! Or your masters!”

“Yes, I prayed as the sweet Holy Spirit led me. Yes, I petitioned Heaven’s Courts and all these things in Jesus Christ’s Name. Yes, it was me, but it wasn’t me alone. My brothers and sisters in

Jesus Christ, those who were also called were praying as well. Together we are stronger and our prayers more powerful in Jesus Christ. But we did so by choice out of love and obedience for our Savior and Father God in Heaven. You on the other hand are nothing more than a puppet on a string that's being pulled by satan and by lucifer who can no longer think for himself," I said in the boldness that only comes from Jesus Christ being my Lord and Savior.

"I will kill you; I am going to kill you!!!" He shouted and ran toward me. As he did the Angel of God who had originally been before me reappeared with a flaming sword in his hand. "Man of sin," the Angel's voice boomed, "this is not your full appointed time nor hers." His words and the huge flaming sword made antichrist stop abruptly. He spoke through clenched teeth slowly. "When it's my time I will kill you. I will hunt your family down too. Who will stop me then? The darkness brings my rise to power, then no one will stop me then."

"Wrong again antichrist," I replied. "My appointed time to die is when God says it's my time for, He is the giver of life. He determines when one is allowed to die or not even if it's by your hands. I do not fear you," I said, "nor do I fear your masters. They have already been defeated. When it's my time to die, then I shall die and rejoice that I am finally counted worthy to spend my eternity with Jesus Christ the lover of my soul who is and will always be...Lord of all."

"I will kill you! I will kill you! He shrieked. "I shall tear you limb from limb...personally myself." I awoke hearing these threats in my ears. So, once again I began praying for strength for what lays ahead. Not only for me, but my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ. Help us Lord to stand true in You till the very end of however you lead us to go.

Verses

1 John chapters 3 & 4; Matthew 19:26; Hebrews 11:1; 6; Mark 9:23; Hebrews 2:2-3; 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12; 1 John 2:18; Revelation 13:1-18; Daniel 7:15-28; 9:26-27; Job 33:14-15; Numbers 12:6; Proverbs 29:18; Daniel 2:19; Acts 17:25; Deuteronomy 32:39; Psalms 91:11; 103:20; 104:4

I Am the Lion of Judah 4-10-24@9:51 am

Isaiah 42:13 The LORD shall go forth as a mighty man, he shall stir up jealousy like a man of war: he shall cry, yea, roar; he shall prevail against his enemies.

Hear the cry of justice! Hear Me roar in holy justice. I am the Lion of Judah the returning King.

Fear not My children. Fear not the enemy's hand. Soon the world will tremble, tremble at the sight of My powerful hand of judgment upon this world and ungodly nations.

O' Babylon, leader of the fall of nations I strike you down! I strike you down. I strike you down.

Judgment is fair and true from the Throne of Heaven; My Father's Throne and I judge righteously in His Name Jehovah God Creator of all. I see the hidden secret things you do O' people of this world that you think no one sees... that you do in the darkness. I am light. I drive away all darkness, I see into all darkness. I pierced the darkness with My truth and My righteousness, and My judgments are sure and will stand.

Shake O' world, shake. I shake you; I shake the very foundations I hold in My hand. I shake you world. I shake you.

I am the Lion of Judah.

I am My Father's Son.

I am the First and the Last.

I am the Alpha and Omega.

I am the Messiah.

I am the Christ.

I am Jesus Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach.

I am My Father's Son. And I am not the little Lamb anymore.

You cannot prevail against Me O' kingdom of darkness. You will never win; I have defeated you already and now My children will defeat you too. Whether through rapture or whether through death they shall still be victorious through Me, their God and Savior. Not one who is truly Mine will be snatched out of My hands.

Little children..... Little children hear Me roar. Hear Me roar on your behalf! Hear Me roar in vengeance for all that has been done to you, My children. Hear me roar! Judgment's hand moves now. Judgment's hand moves now. I move, the destroyer moves.

Judgment has come to your world O' men and women of this earth. What will you do? What can you do, but hide yourself from My great wrath?

The three days of darkness come, yes it does. So, don't get lax. My children don't get lax.

Lax definition: without much care, attention, or control; relaxed

Verses

Job 37:3-5; Isaiah 42:13; Jeremiah 25:20; Joel 3:16; Amos 1:2; 3:8; Revelation 5:5; Psalms 18:7; 60:2; Isaiah 2:19; 21; Jeremiah 51:1-13; 25; 42-28; Romans 12:19; Deuteronomy 32:41-43; Psalms 58:10; 99:7-9; Isaiah 59:17; 63:4; Ezekiel 25:17; Micah 5:15; Nahum 1:2; Luke 21:22; 2 Thessalonians 1: 7-9; Revelation 6: 13-17; Exodus 14:14; Deuteronomy 3:22; John 6:39; 10:28

The 2nd Exodus Dream 4-11-24@7:13 am

Please pray about this in Jesus Christ's Name. Direct your questions to Him concerning this dream. I have shared what I can now it's up to you to seek Him and to try the spirits according to 1 John 4:1-4; 13-15, 1 Corinthians 12:3 & 2 John 7.

Jeremiah 51:6 Flee out of the midst of Babylon and deliver every man his soul: be not cut off in her iniquity; for this is the time of the LORD's vengeance; he will render unto her a recompence.

I dreamed I was leading people, gathering them together and we were travelling to safety. I was also gathering supplies all in the Name of Jesus Christ. I had 4 maps, 4 pieces that made 1 big map, but each was an odd shape. One of the first was in the shape of a rectangle, number 2 a cross or small "t". The 3rd was like half a cone shape with the pointed part removed and the 4th is like a t-shape piece of plumbing pipe with the bigger part on the bottom.

In the dream war had come and I had 2 kids with me, and they are of a younger age. This is before I had begun leading people to safety. It seemed like it was my kids, but it wasn't. Our town had been bombed with the house I had been living in being damaged. There is a man here who is somehow connected to me. The place I was staying in is no longer livable and we are being forced to leave and look for shelter and food. The man had gone to look for us somewhere to safely stay and for food. I kept saying to him, "Let me go back to the home, there's food inside!" He didn't want me to go so he left on his quest for shelter and food, leaving us behind with orders to stay there.

"Father God is the food still there I ask in Jesus Christ's Name," I prayed as I lifted my head towards the sky to my God in Heaven. "It is.... mostly," His reply came from the Heavens. "What do I do?" I asked. "You're return and gather what food you can." "Okay," I said, "I never told the man I wouldn't go and what Father God or Jesus Christ says supersede all others." It wasn't far I knew to the house's location. "Kids," I said out loud, "come on, time to go." They got up from where they had been sitting on the ground without complaining. "Are we going to get some food to eat?" The boy asked. "Definitely!" I replied back then said, "Father God says most of the food is intact." He smiled and so did the girl.

We made the short walk back to the damaged building, there is a lot of damage. But the corner where one of the bedrooms was located had a huge opening in it where flying debris it looked like had struck it with the force of the explosion's impact. "Okay kids wait right here; you should be able to see me from here." They nodded their heads yes.

I entered through the open wall climbing over rubble and debris as I go. I looked up and there still hanging on the wall pegs were two black backpacks. "Perfect," I said as I grabbed them down. "I can use them to place the food inside," I said. "Jesus Christ my love, lead me," I prayed as I made my way further into the main bedroom. It's still intact with no damage. "Thank you, Jesus!" I cried out. I went quickly to the wardrobe and opened it up. Inside I had stored easy to

carry and eat food. There's also matches and a can opener. I fill one bag quickly up and carried it outside, the kids are standing watching to see if I would return.

As I came out smiles came upon their faces. I walked to them and handed them each some food, they were so hungry. "Wait!" I said, "let's give thanks to Father God and Jesus Christ for providing us this food." We bowed our heads and prayed together, giving thanks for our meager meal. I heard a man's voice call out and say. "There you are, I knew you wouldn't listen but would return here," he said. It's the man who had went to find food and shelter for us. He's carrying a brown bag full of groceries. "The military is handing out food," he said, "but this is all I was allowed to have."

He stopped and saw we were eating already. "You did have food you could get to but why did you come alone when I had recommended you and the kids to stay put?" He said defensively. I looked at him and simply said, "Father God said to come, His voice is the one I obey and heed." He nodded his head apparently knowing already this is how it was with me. Father God's, Jesus Christ's will over mine.

"I didn't find any form of shelter," the man then said with his shoulders slumping a little in defeat. Most of the food he had brought looked like it was in metal cans. Anyone who didn't have a can opener would have difficulty getting into them if they are not made with the pull top lids. "Thank you, Jesus Christ, for leading me to prepare," I said in my mind. "You're welcome little daughter," came His immediate reply in my head. "Are you hungry?" I asked the man. He nodded his head yes; I reached into the black backpack and handed him a silver wrapped pop tart and a jerky meat stick which he took eagerly. "Compliments of Father God," I said with a smile.

After we ate our small meal, I looked at the man and said, "I have to go back inside to get more food and fill up the other backpack I left inside." "I'll go with you," he said. We go back inside while the kids once again remained outside. I showed the man the wardrobe of food and commented, "There's also food stored in tubs under this bed and in boxes under the beds where the wall is demolished. You fill this back up," I said as I handed him the backpack, "and I will see if there's anything salvageable from under the beds in the damaged room." He nodded his head. "Oh, and gather all the jerky, protein will be needed for the journey," I said to the man. "Agreed," he said and begin carefully filling the backpack.

I went back to the damaged room and got down on my hands and knees to look under the one bed I could get to. The other had debris upon it and I felt strongly not to go near that one. I recognize this was sweet Holy Spirit lovingly warning me. "Thank you, sweet friend," I whispered as I felt His presence move over me like a warm hug. I peered under the bed and some of the boxes are damaged. I reached under the bed and managed to pull a box toward me. It ripped open and out tumbles more silver wrapped pop tarts! But also cans of Vienna sausages came rolling out. "Good!" I said out loud in triumph. "They have pull-type tab lids."

I am now flat on my stomach pulling out cans of Vienna sausages and pop tarts when I heard the man speak. "This one is full; do you need help?" "No," I replied, "these are the last few. Can you place them inside the first black backpack? It was only partially filled because I knew after we had all eaten, I would then fill the remaining space in the bag with more food. "Gotcha," he said, "that's smart thinking." "No, that's Father God telling me what to do," I replied as I pulled myself back out from under the bed the last two cans of Vienna sausages in one hand and pop tarts in the other. "Why pop tarts he asked?" "Because their packaging, the silver wrapper is waterproof," I replied. Before I could finish speaking the man interrupted. "Let me guess, Father God told you this." "Well, no, actually it was the Son Jesus Christ," I replied with a grin.

The man looked at the kids eating their pop tarts then he said, "We have food but no shelter, nor do we have anything to drink. We have to have liquids to survive. "O' ye of little faith," I said quoting from the Holy Bible. "My God will supply! If He can make water to spew forth out of a rock in Moses' day for the children of Israel, He can do it for us." "Okay what about the shelter for us he asked?" I gave him a small knowing smile and said, "I just so happen to know of a place of safety provided by Father God also." "Of course you do," the man said beginning to understand we are now in a time that we have to trust our God in Heaven for our very survival. "Come," I said, "let's go." I pulled out one of the odd-shaped maps, looked at it and the scene changed.

Scene change:

I found myself alone in a town that still had some life to it one could say. I knew near this town was a waterfall that I had came from before arriving here. There is an actual restaurant that is open where you can purchase hot food but if you pay by money the cost is very inflated. Or you can bring items to barter. I'm not sure if I paid or bartered for my food or if it was given to me.

I'm sitting at a counter on a stool eating when an old acquaintance walked in with a man. She is hungry I can tell. She said, "Hi," and asked me what I was eating. "Fish," I replied, "that I've prayed over in Jesus Christ's Name. But they also have mushroom covered noodles in a gravy. I remember how much you like mushrooms." "Thanks," she replied. "I'll have that," she said.

She and the man sat down at a booth. As I'm eating my food, I heard the woman give her order to the male waitress who had appeared. I heard him say, "You have to pay first before we prepare your food. How will you be paying? For one plate of mushrooms, gravy, and noodles it will be \$240.00 if you are using US dollars. We also take gold, silver, or you can offer barter items and see if we can make a deal." The woman asked, "Does that come with anything to drink? How about a glass of clean water?" "A small glass of water will cost you an additional 50 bucks (dollars)," he said gruffly, "but the out-of-date sodas I can make a deal if you purchase the mushroom noodles at a cost of only \$10.00 per can."

I am hearing this, but I don't turn around. I heard my old acquaintance discussing it with the man at the booth. "Oh, how I would love to have just a little drink of clean water," she said. "Is the

water clean she asked the man?” “Yes, it’s cleaned and purified with iodize tablets and such other things.” “I don’t have enough for the meal and water,” she said to the waiter. “I guess just give me one of the sodas. Do I have a choice of which kind of soda?” She asked. “No, we will give you what’s available.” I heard her sigh and say, “Okay.” “You need to pay up first,” the man said firmly. I then turned around and spoke to the waiter. “Jonas my friend, give her the glass of water and the meal. Jesus Christ will pay for it.” He looked at me then back at them. Then he nodded his head and immediately went back into the kitchen to place the order with the cook.

The woman jumped up out of her booth and came over to me and said, “Vicki, thank you, but how are you going to pay for this and why didn’t he make you pay in advance?” “Because Jesus Christ is paying for it. You know that I, myself, am not wealthy in the world’s eyes. But I’ve learned to ask Father God for every need believing He will supply it and He simply does.”

“I used to believe God was real and Jesus Christ could save us, but Vicki where were they when America got nuked?” She said in tears. I looked at her for a moment. “If America had repented when she was called to do so things might have been somewhat different,” I replied. “Sin is the cause, and we all reap what we sow in our actions and thoughts whether it’s person by person or as a whole nation. America is an evil, wicked nation now that it no longer serves God but satan, the devil and has led the whole world astray as a nation in its evil, wicked ways. This is not all either to happen,” I said, “we have yet to go into captivity! Our enemies are soon to invade on all sides.”

“Then there’s no hope, no hope at all,” she cried out in despair. “That’s where you’re wrong, there’s always hope found through Jesus Christ. It’s time to repent and mend your ways, and if you do you can come with me,” I said. “With you! Vicki, where could you possibly go in times like these?” she said forlornly. “To safety,” I said confidently, “I’m gathering people of the Lord Jesus Christ and leading them to safety. To areas designated for protection with the Lord’s special army’s help. From there we shall lead the people out of America’s borders. Those who did not come out beforehand and were left behind. I and another like me with the Lord’s help are gathering all and we shall exit this now cursed country and lead them to safety.”

“Just like Moses led the Children of Israel,” my old friend responded somewhat sarcastically because hope had almost completely died within her. I replied with a big smile. “Exactly! The Second Exodus has begun!” Her eyes opened up wide in surprise as understanding began to dawn in her mind. She was taught about Father God in Heaven and Jesus Christ when young. “Could it be true, is it really possible?” She asked herself.

Then she looked at me intently and asked, “Vicki where have you been? Why are you here? I was sure you would have been raptured with all the other missing people. You’re still so close to Jesus,” she said. “Father God and Jesus Christ had other plans for me, I’m closer now to them than ever before,” I replied. “Okay then,” she asked, “Where have you been all this time?” “Israel,” I replied. “The Israelites descendants cover all the earth in addition to those adopted through Jesus Christ. Then I awoke.

Verses

Jeremiah 51:6; Proverbs 3:5-6; Isaiah 11:11-12; 16; Jeremiah chapters 50 & 51; Revelation chapter 18; 2 Corinthians 6:17; Ezekial 32:24-28; Philippian 4:19; Exodus 15:5-7; Numbers 20:1-13; Galatians 6:7-9

The Great Reveal Dream 4-4-24@2:15am

I was traveling down the road going very fast in an older model van. There are people with me, but the steering wheel is on the right of the vehicle instead of on the left as like we drive in America. The road we are traveling on is narrow and winding around mountains. The speed for all the vehicles appears simply to be “the speed of very fast!” I heard the words “Auto Bahn”. I can tell I’m driving faster than what the speed would be in America. There is a man in the passenger seat beside me on my left who is of average build, dark headed and tan skinned. He is wearing dark pants and a pullover red and white horizontal, wide striped shirt. He is clean shaven and looks to be in his 40’s in his age.

I took my eyes momentarily off the winding highway before me to glance into the rearview mirror. I saw in the front row of seats a dark haired, tanned skinned woman wearing a maroon dress with light blue, pale pink, and tiny white flowers all over it covering it entirely. On her head is a head covering that reminds me of what a woman from India or Pakistan would wear. What a Muslim woman often wears in pictures I have seen. It’s blue in color. She looks to be in her 30’s and she’s pregnant. She appears to be about 6 months from her belly size. It’s obviously seen by the way she is cradling her stomach. She had a worried look upon her face.

I focused again on the road before me. The man is leaning forward in the seat as if he’s watching for something or someone. All of a sudden, he yells out, “There!” As he points to the sky toward my right. I glanced briefly to see there is some type of helicopter or plane in the air, but I couldn’t look long enough to know exactly what type of air vehicle it was. “We’ve got to get off the Auto Bahn and into some cover or they’ll spot us for sure,” I said then continued. “They surely have a description of the vehicle by now. The man nodded his head in agreement.

The woman said something, but I couldn’t hear her clearly, but I could tell she’s not speaking English. The man looked back toward the woman, and he spoke to her in a foreign language. I don’t understand it. Then he focused again on watching the road ahead. “Raoul tell her our God Jehovah has gotten us safely this far and with His Son Jesus Christ’s continued help we will make it safely to the hideout. He spoke quickly to the woman, and I heard in heavy accented English, “Yes, Jesus Christ, He will protect us.” Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself in a remote isolated area that looked more like a camp yard with several buildings that looked like bunkhouses. I am observing the area when a man hurried up to me. “They’re ready for you. Amelia was able to give us much needed information. She is resting now with the other women in the bunkhouse.” I nodded my head in acknowledgment and began following after the man. While I’m doing so, I found myself fervently praying to my lovely Jesus Christ. We entered a smaller building filled with several people. Upon seeing us a man quickly disengaged himself from the people he was conversing with to come to us. “This way,” he said to

me. I followed him quickly while the man who was with me remained with the other people already inside the building.

As we entered into another room I could sense and feel the change in the atmosphere. I could sense in my spirit an urgency and seriousness inside here. There are several people sitting at a long wooden table. As I entered with the other person leading me, and older man at the head of the table stood up and held out his hand. I take his hand and he said, "Thank the God in Heaven and His saving Son Jesus Christ your safe and for His continual safety in all your endeavors and ours too that we do in His great Name. Please sit down," he said then pointed to a chair at the table.

I sat down in the chair offered to me as the man in charge at the head of the table sat down as well. "We have been discussing the information that Amelia has been able to provide us. If his plan runs true, the man of sin is going to force the world by charmful manipulations to elect him into position of world leader. Then with many more prearranged occurrences, emergencies, and disasters the world will cleave to him. After he is elected, he will demand that he be publicly crowned king of the world. He has already prepared in advance all the preparations including the making of his royal crown and cape like all monarchs have worn in the past for such occasions." "I know," I replied, "I have seen visions and dreams of both. But was she able to pinpoint a time or date for such an event?" I asked.

"Not exactly," the man in charge of the meeting said. "It still depends on several factors. The first factor is determined by how many more wars, pandemics, and disasters are needed to be created for the world to desperately need a savior to save them and usher in the foretold false peace to all. Another one is his false prophet, his forerunner has to be fully in place." "Barack Obama," I plainly said. "Yes, Barack Obama," the man replied. A woman spoke up asking this question. "I still don't understand how he can be the antichrist's false prophet when the world already has one sitting over all the churches over the world right now inside the Vatican?"

I looked at the woman intently then spoke. "The man you now see unifying the world's religion of today to form the one world religion for the new world beast system is actually preparing the way for Barack Obama to step into his end time place when the time comes. The false prophet written about in the holy scriptures is a person of charm. A smooth talker we would call him in our language today. He operates also in the spirit of the antichrist more so than any other person so far besides antichrist himself. We know this is true because in Revelation 13 we read he will have power to sway the people into making an image to be worshipped by all. An image that he will place life into."

"In addition, through the antichrist spirit operating in him meaning by demons he will be able to cause the hearts of the people through deceptive means, by persuasive talks, and the enhancements inside his body containing demon DNA he will display mighty powerful works. First though, he will continue to operate in the demon power of the tongue of the serpent that beguiled (enticed) the first woman Eve. The man in the Vatican Pope Francis shall be the last

pope. He himself has been deceived into believing he will be antichrist's false prophet which has caused for his undying loyalty to antichrist and the unholy cause to allow satan, lucifer, the demons to rule through them."

"The man sitting at the head of the table leaned forward and said, It's a deception veil. They cast their demon spells on all who are not actively seeking the full truth of things both spiritual and physical. If you don't know Jesus Christ and pursuing a close and personal relationship above all else with Him then you will be deceived. Just as the veil was cast upon the world to cause many eyes upon Barack Obama as the antichrist. And because of the antichrist spirit operating so strongly inside him, he is assumed by most as being the antichrist. Deception at it greatest is being played out upon our world. So many of God's children will recognize the spirit inside Barack but will never seek further from Father God in Jesus Christ through prayer the greater depths of what they are seeing or being shown. Obama is not the antichrist! This is the same deception they have done concerning the true false prophet of the real antichrist allowing both his real prophet and him rise to power easier in the shadows and mostly unhindered."

The woman that had spoken earlier cut in. "...So the enemy has deliberately caused our world's people to cast their eyes upon Pope Francis as the obvious false prophet and Barack Obama as the antichrist. So, the real ones can secure their positions without direct opposition. This means then we, the children of God who believed Pope Francis and Obama are the false prophet and the beast of Revelation have been or in part praying against these two evil individuals and the positions we thought they were in. This would keep our prayers directed away from the real antichrist and Obama's real position, wouldn't it? She asked then continued. "I don't like saying this.... but that's a brilliant plan," she said quickly.

"It is," I replied, "and unless the children of God begin turning their faces in prayer toward our God Jehovah in Heaven for His truth, Jesus Christ's truth because He is truth itself, then they will be deceived. It's time to pray in Jesus Christ's Name and tear down any veils or strongholds of deception, lies, and such like. We need to ask Him to remove them off our lives. If not, then most will stay spiritually blinded and adamant that they're walking in the truth. Even then time will reveal the Lord's truth to all."

"How do you know then if you're deceived and spiritually blinded with such delusion and deception all around?" A brown headed man to the left of the woman asked in seriousness. The man at the head of the table replied, "Russell, you begin praying just like Vicki said because what she has spoken is written in the Holy Word of God and that's our guidelines to survive by and it's all through Jesus Christ His Son. We all know Jesus Christ as our Lord and Savior here at this table. We also know to fight against the enemy's deception, but with so many churches having fallen asleep in the true power of our God and Savior, deception's veils have covered their lives and tickled their ears with half-truths which they have easily accepted. It's only after you're awakened out of this slumber through the power of Jesus Christ's Name do you realize

among many other things you were deceived and your relationship with your Savior was either cold or lukewarm.”

The woman spoke up again and asked. “How do we wake our brothers and sisters up then if they're still lukewarm or sleeping after all that has occurred already?” “We don't, all we can do is pray for them as the sweet Holy Spirit leads because it's going to take the power of our God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior to do that if they are to be awakened. Then it's up to them to either stay awake heeding the warnings or roll over and go back to sleep as they try to pretend that they never heard the warnings at all. Or they brush it off like it's utter nonsense.”

The man in charge nodded his head in agreement. “Okay, let's look at the new information we've received and see what we can do or how we need to counter the enemy's plans with our God's help,” he said bringing the conversation back to the reason the meeting was called. “Steve,” the man in charge said as he looked at a man sitting to my right. “Have you been able to unencrypt all the information from the drive Raoul has brought us?” “I have,” the man named Steve spoke up. “With this information we'll be able to gain entrance undetected into their facility. We should be able to get in and out without being detected.” “Let's keep praying that we do,” the man in charge said quickly.

Another man sitting next to the man in charge with sandy blonde hair and a mustache cleared his throat drawing everyone's attention to him. “Please forgive me,” he said, “but if I may ask this question. We've continually talked about the antichrist and even his false prophet, we know who the false prophet really is but very few outside this room seems to know who both really are. Is the enemy's veil of deception so thick that we still do not know ourselves who antichrist is?”

The man in charge looks me in the eye and without looking away he said, “Some of us have had their identities revealed to us but we couldn't identify them publicly or even privately for most until the Restrainer, He who letteth was removed, stepping back to allow the man of sin to rise to power unhindered but still fully in our God's timeline. For he cannot ascend to full power unless our God of heaven allows it. Then it will be as He declares it, as Jesus Christ His Son does and not the antichrist.” “I understand this,” this sandy haired man replied, “but the announcement from the Angel Gabriel about the Restrainer being removed has already gone forth. I realize it takes some time to then come to pass on the earth but surely, it's time so we can send the warnings out to our brothers and sisters in Christ so they can identify them for those, the remnant that will have to stand against them.”

I bowed my head breaking eye contact with the man sitting at the head of the table. I began praying and asking my lovely Jesus Christ is now the time to speak up? Am I to reveal who they are? If so, do I reveal only one or both of them? I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me these words in response to my prayers. “He who has ears to hear My truth let him hear what the Spirit of My Father speaks. It's time for a revealing of the enemy of My children to be revealed. Follow My Holy Spirit's guiding and speak only what He tells you.” “I will Jesus Christ,” I said.

Then I quickly tried the spirit of who spoke with me as I do in reality. It is my lovely Jesus Christ speaking to me.

I lifted my head back up to find all eyes upon me. “I will tell what Holy Spirit my Friend and Teacher leads me to. “The real false prophet indeed is not Pope Francis although he was promised he could be by lucifer and antichrist. He has diligently prepared the world for antichrist’s one world religion. This is not the real Pope Francis either but a clone in which is mind has been transferred into. The real false prophet is about to step fully onto the scene charming the public with so much demonic power that few will resist his spell. Not all wonders are in witchcraft spells and charms but in deceptions, the power of illusions from the enemy’s hands, as well as world manipulation and most won't even realize they have been manipulated by all. He will mesmerize the public and world leaders with this serpent tongue as he paves the way for the man of sin to take control of the world. He will play a big role in welcoming the fake demonic aliens portrayed as friendly.”

The woman who had spoken earlier asked, “Who then is Obama really?” “He’s none other than antichrist’s right-hand man, he is forerunner preparing the way. Remember lucifer, satan tries to duplicate everything that Father God has done, so, jealous, and envious are the enemy of our God Jehovah who is the wise Creator of all. The false prophet is truly none other than Barack Obama and he is what John the Baptist was to our Lord Jesus Christ.” A man spoke up and said, “Hiding Barack Obama's true role really is a brilliant plan. Obama, the false prophet! That's why he operates so strongly in the antichrist spirit and so many of this world's people have already fallen under his deceptive charm. This makes sense.”

“If he's a false prophet then who is the antichrist?” The sandy haired man asked me abruptly.” As I begin to speak his true name I awoke. Immediately I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name. Then I asked, “Father God am I to share this dream? Am I to finally reveal who the false prophet is? What about antichrist and who he really is? Jesus Christ am I?”

“It's time to reveal! A revealing daughter of mine before My bride comes home. For many will fall to their charming deception until it's too late. You must warn My daughter you must warn but hold on to antichrist’s true identity for a moment longer until I give you the word to speak what I allow you to speak.”

Verses

Revelation 13: 11-16; Jeremiah 8:11; 9:6; 23-24; 33:3; Genesis 3; John 14:6; Ezekiel 12:2; 25-28; 13:1-9; 22-23; 14:13-21; chapter 15; 2 Corinthians 10:4-6; Luke 10:19; 2 Thessalonians 2:2:1-11; 2 Timothy 4:1-5

Heaven’s Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @ 10:03 am (Restraint removed information)

The Beast Technology Dream & Word 4-16-24@2:38am Journalled @7:55AM

In this dream I am not myself but an older woman who looks to be in her mid-60's but she is fit and in good health in her mobility. I am with other people, and we are divided into 2 groups. We're on some type of mission I knew going onto this dream and it was during the time of antichrist's reign. Near its beginning and the hunt for all those who loved Jesus Christ had increased from before times. We are all Christians in these 2 groups.

Both groups of members in our 2 groups are armed with weapons and most of them are guns. I had a small pistol. We are here to try to free one of our own and to gather as many supplies from here we can. It's still light outside yet the area is lit up with lights next to the building. But not on the outer edges where we are hiding in the trees and bushes.

"Jesus Christ cover us under your Blood and keep us safe I ask in Your holy powerful Name," I whispered. The man on my right whispered back to my prayer, "Amen." This man to my right is the man in charge of our rescue mission. I noticed now all our faces are covered somehow or another. I was wearing a tied bandana that's covering my face from my nose down. So is the man in charge, while others wore what looked like masks, latex masks that covered the whole head. It was important to keep our identities hidden I knew.

There are 6 people in my group and 7 in the other that are on the left of my group. We are all enemies of the one world government that's been implemented upon our world. This is the time when believing in Jesus Christ as the only true Savior of our world if caught would get you beaten, tortured, and then killed. Most of us prayed that if we were captured that we would die swift deaths. But if not, for Jesus Christ to give us strength to endure all in His Name and to not waiver in our declarations of Him.

"Larry," a woman next to me on my left whispered to the man on the right of me. "Yes, Laura," he responded still whispering. "There's activity coming from the left corner of the building. It sounds like a drone patrol is being activated." "Good work," Larry replied, "tell John to signal the other group." A few minutes later the woman Laura spoke again. "Message sent and received John said." Larry nodded his head in acknowledgement.

"Larry," I said, "if they're activating the drone patrol then how do we know their infrared scanners won't pick up our heat signatures?" "It's not dark yet," he said, "but soon it will begin falling. This is where we have to trust our God. We know it's the time in our world that we as Christians are set aside to give our lives for Christ's sake and Name, but only God determines the "when" and the "who." So, we keep doing all we can in His great Name until our time comes. We go forth in His Name asking for His Blood to protect us. If we are caught or killed, then He didn't fail! It's simply our time for these things." "You're right," I replied.

Then I said, "It's not time for their usual drone patrol. Do you think they know we're here? Remember the reports said they have some sort of x-ray radar, bio-signature reading, thermal technology that they started using right before the Lord Jesus came for His Bride." "I think we are about to find out," Larry whispered.

Two silver drones had risen into the air. They began scanning the surrounding areas around the building. Then they came into the direction of our 2 groups. We've ducked down as low as we can unmoving except for our silent prayers to Jesus Christ. I watched as one drone scanned our area. Nothing happened! Still, we are unmoving.

The other drone begins scanning our other group. Suddenly, an alert goes off and a voice is heard from the drone which draws the other drone away from us. The first drone is still speaking. "Tiffany Ascott you are a wanted fugitive of the one world government. Terry Akins you are a wanted fugitive of the one world government."

As the drone proceeds to call out the names of all 7 members in our 2nd group, the other drone has initiated some form of taser-like weapon that knocks the group down to the ground. They jerk in their bodies momentarily then they lay unmoving on the ground. "Oh, Jesus," I whispered. Larry's voice cautioned me quickly. "Don't move, be still! For some reason they haven't detected us."

Armed guards started coming out of the building to surround the people laying on the ground. One of them kicks a woman who's unable to move in her face. "Filthy Christian," the soldier yelled out. The other soldiers laughed. "Let's get them inside," another said. "Our master will be glad with this catch. Maybe will get a promotion out of this?"

They started picking up and dragging the seven Christian members of our group. As they did one soldier reaches down and pulls off a latex mask and tosses it to the ground. "Nothing can hide your face from our newest technology," he said in a boisterous voice.

"Hey, maybe we should take a look around to see if anyone else is nearby?" A younger soldier asked. I felt my body stiffen yet I dared not move. "What for!" The other soldier replied. "Can you not see the superiority of the beast system's technology at work in our drones? This gives us more time to question our captives." Then they all began laughing."

I then woke out of this dream. I had asked, "What kind of technology was it?" But Jesus Christ at this time told me to lay back down and get more sleep because I needed to rest.

I was awakened later by Jesus Christ with answers to my question. Here is the Word I received.

Word on the Beast System Technology 4-16-24@7:00am

Facial recognition has been implemented for your whole world now for the mark of the beast. This is not your average, run of the mill program little daughter. It can pick up a person's feature with pinpoint accuracy. It uses a new technology that's simply Nephilim and the dark lords-fallen ones that's been limited to below ground until the end time days progressed further. This will make hiding almost impossible if not for Me little daughter. It will utilize a feature similar but different that allow the real features to be seen below and through items of that similar to your world's x-ray technology but it's superior in all its ways.

In addition, it has the ability to detect the bioluminescence found inside the mark. This is how the people in the dream I gave you were unable to hide from antichrist's forces except for those who called upon My Name, and it was not their time to perish or to be apprehended. Remember

little daughter in the ending of times I have granted unto antichrist, the man of sin the ability to overcome My saints physically in body to where their lives can be taken when Father God declares it's their time to die. But he, antichrist will never be able to remove Me out of the hearts of those who are really Mine.

Although their deaths are meant as an evil warning from the beast and his beast system to all who would dare to worship another but him, it is in fact in reality when this time openly comes the main source of encouragement for My remaining children, My remnant when they see so many of Mine choose death over renouncing My Name Jesus Christ or Yeshua Ha Mashiach. For I am known as both and both Names belong to Me alone. For My Name Jesus Christ in any language contains the power of My Father granted to Me found inside it.

I am all-powerful as My Father. He and I are One. My Name is the only Name that brings redemption. That brings freedom by breaking the shackles and chains off a soul that receives Me into their hearts. By My Name deliverance comes. Oceans and waters obey My commands...and those who command in My Name with unwavering faith without doubt.

These days that have come to your earth are perilous times fore-spoken of by the prophets and Myself. Be warned daughter this facial recognition system is part of the beast system. Or the new world order, but I assure you the beast system is a more accurate word for what has arrived in your world. There is no order in chaos and chaos is what has come to your world with destruction, desolation, terror for the unsaved, desolation, plagues, pestilence, and brutal control of your world's people. Now that you are aware of the new facial recognition technology be praying effectively against it now and for those of Mine who shall be left behind, or who are yet to come.

Now little daughter I have given you 3 dreams last night. You are to write out the middle one which I have explained more in depth to you what you witnessed inside it. But the other 2 are for you alone. Once written share it quickly because the 3 days of darkness now comes to your world, and I have made it known this is the announcement preceding My Great Day of Wrath upon your world. What most with the exception of a few who sought My truth did not know is the last solar eclipse was its start, the beginning of the announcement of My Day which is by various events that marks the demise of your world as you know it.

This is why I did not allow you to speak about the eclipse openly until the end. You were seeking My truth of what it really meant. While others were seeking what would it cause or confirmation of it crossing your once great nation called Babylon. Yes, My "X" was greatest across Babylon but how easily the people forget that the whole world has been marked for judgment with X's all over your world.

I'm sorry Jesus, my love. I know little one, I see into your heart.

Most people seek for a word from Me when they should be seeking Me first. They should seek a closer relationship with Me, then they wouldn't have to seek always from Me what is to come. I would come to them as I did Abraham My friend and tell them My plans as I told him I was going to destroy Sodom where his nephew Lot abode.

Go now daughter, write out the dream and when you pray, pray against the beast's systems facial recognition technology too. Or you can shorten it as the TBSFRT. And as long as you yourself understand what these letters are when you pray, then I will honor that prayer when prayed in My Name or to My Father.

Verses

Daniel 7:25; 8:23; 11:32-35; 12:4; 10; John 10:30; Revelation 13:5-10

Please pray about this dream and word from our lovely Jesus Christ and try the spirits. Please seek Him for the answers for any questions you may have. I have done as I have been instructed and shared it to all who have ears to hear His truth, eyes to see His truth, and a heart to receive it as well in Jesus Christ's Name. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

1 of 3, It's time! 4-18-24@ 2:56PM

I have somewhat to say daughter. I'm here Father God, I'm here.

It's time!

Time for what called Father God?

It's time for all that's been spoken of to start coming to pass erupting upon your world's scene.

Taiwan..... It's time.

Israel..... It's time.

The 3 days of darkness, this time is here and to begin now.

The shaking and dividing of your nation..... of Babylon no longer America to Me. Her whoredoms to other gods are worse than the time of Sodom and Gomorrah and even of Babylon would be ruled by Nimrod, nephilim child of the fallen ones.

As shades of evening pass and a new day dawns, will it really do so? Have not I called forth 3 days of pitch black, thick darkness? Did I not tell you children to stay prepared? I have set the time of this event not you.

Daughter My children are so quick to forget My warnings to proceed with their everyday life when something doesn't occur as they determine it would by their minds and computations.

Behold!

The three days of darkness has arrived and is upon you.

The time for Xi Jinping and Taiwan is here.

The time for Israel to go deeper into war is here.

Before the dawning of the new week's time, daughter it will be evident with proof which I choose to move first.

Israel is the world's time peace, so watch her closely.

Taiwan's invasion is a trigger for your once great nation to be attacked by Putin and others.

The 3 days of darkness is a time to finish proceeding My Great Day into full being as the nephilim, demons, and fallen ones are finally released to cause all the chaos, mayhem, and destruction needed for the end time days to be fulfilled and those who were repent to repent.

Tell My people that 1 of 3 will become evident My hand is moving upon it before your next week begins little daughter.

Most assume they know how I will move My great hand of judgment but then most have not truly sought Me for Me to tell them My truth and plans.

Most will assume wrong.

It's time! I say again, it's time!

1 of 3. It's time! It's time but it's My time.

Not man's.

Daughter you are to share this immediately.

Yes, Father God with Jesus Christ help I will.

Verses

Isaiah 55:8-9; Psalms 22:28; Job 12:9-10; Isaiah 40:17-18; 45:6-7; Jeremiah 10:10; Daniel 2:20-21; Psalms 75:5-7; Daniel 4:17; Jeremiah 27:5; Isaiah 55:11; Psalms 24:1; 34:16; 46:10; Jeremiah 23:24; Deuteronomy 4:39; Amos 3:7

Military at a Campground Vision & 2 Kings Revealed Dream 4-20-24@ 8-28am

I had went camping over the weekend with my son and grandkids and we thought we were well prepared. It was hot and muggy and in the 90's. But the first night the temperature became very cold. I woke from sleep shivering and cold. Jesus Christ whispered these words to me. "Most people are not prepared for what is coming even though they think they are."

Military Campground Vision

The very same night I was awakened by a large sounding vehicle who bright lighted our tent. The driver just sat there with his lights on our tent. I went into a vision. People were sleeping inside tents. They were hiding in the woods in tents. Bright lights shined upon the tents, and I heard the sound of many vehicles for I knew there were several. I woke up inside the vision from sleeping even though I was actually still having the vision yelling, "Military! The military is here, they found us!" Then I came out of the vision. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak these words. "My people will become hunted! My people are not prepared."

2 Kings Revealed Dream

I dreamed a dream that included a woman named Barbara. A prophetic woman that was in her 30's with brown hair. I knew this was her younger self. (This is a prophetic lady...a true prophetic lady.) She had sought me out and I was in a futuristic city meaning most everything had electric locks with hand or voice activation. And it's after the great earthquake where lands had been reformed into 10 predominant land masses forms world-wide called kingdoms by antichrist. (I knew this going into the dream.)

In this futuristic-type city almost everything is computerized. The lady Barbara had read a dream or a word I had shared from Jesus Christ that confirmed to her that she needed to bring me information. Valuable information for me. She came and found me in this city. The information contained information on Prince William one of the 10 kings who now ruled under antichrist.

I was here to take down the evil man behind the Great White North kingdom. The lady Barbara gave me the information and then she left. I was inside the building where I knew I would find the king of this region. I was on the lookout for the scary younger woman who was his ruthless protector assigned by antichrist.

I continued up the building quickly. There is also some other prophetic woman I just have a shadowy sense of. She was another prophetic woman in this dream, but I never saw her face. The woman, his protector is always dressed in purple and scarlet, she is called Lil the ruthless. She wore lots of makeup and her hair was almost black. Again, she was called Lil the ruthless. But I saw past the makeup to the face, I know her.

Finally, I make it to the top floor, the penthouse suite. There are two men on standby inside the building in hiding should I need assistance. I have been praying the whole way up the building in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name. "Holy Spirit, sweet friend why did we not have to fight a lot of resistance? Even the door has opened easily." I peer in cautiously from the elevator doors, something I would normally never take unless led by sweet Holy Spirit to do so.

I heard a wheezing then a man's weak voice says, "Come in, I've been expecting you." I froze but Holy Spirit whispered, "Go into the room daughter of Zion, you must go in." I stepped boldly into the room. It is a beautiful sweet and in the main living room area also sets a beautiful wooden desk with a piece of glass-looking top on it. But my eyes are mostly drawn to the figure behind the desk.

Gone was the dark hair and healthy body of a man, instead before my eyes was a shriveled up gray-haired man that looked as if death was ready to take him at any moment. The king of the Great White North kingdom nicknamed this because of land that it once formed has not fared well at the hands of Lil the ruthless as antichrist's assigned protector unless he is one of the 10 that are to fall.

He wheezed again and said, "So you've come to stop me. Why send a witness?" "I have come to offer you a chance to repent, to speak to you about the true Savior of the world." "You're too late," he said, and I stiffened at his words.

Then I noticed his eyes in his sullen-colored, shriveled skin. There was kindness inside them. I knew and recognized in my spirit the love of my Savior Jesus Christ being reflected back to me. "Oh, thank you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "Yes, thank you Yeshua, Jesus Christ. I have much to tell you," He said. "Let's get you out of here first," I answered him.

I came around the desk then realized his body is so withered even his legs that he would not be able to walk on his own. "I have people with me," I said, "let me signal for them." The king nodded his head. I pressed the black button on my collar and spoke, "Penthouse floor, it's cleared, need help with the package."

The man grabbed my arm and I looked at him. "Here," he said, "take this. It's information on the other 9 kings that I had been gathering in case I needed protection from them." "You mean blackmail information," I replied. "Yes, I do but it contains valuable information that will aid our true King. It tells of antichrist's plans for the remaining kingdoms. They worked so hard to conceal the identities of us kings before Yeshua, Jesus Christ came for his bride. They killed many who had learned their identities in advance. Prayer in His Name is so powerful we had to stay hidden. Very few knew I was one, or king Charles's son William."

The two men suddenly arrived. "Time to go," I said, "we'll talk more later Lord willing." As I took the disc from his hand and slipped it into one of the many pockets of my suit the men managed to pick up the withered man. Carrying him very carefully down the many floors almost down to the bottom. Right before we get to the bottom floor, we encounter Lil the ruthless by herself. She had no army with her.

Eyes blazing in evil madness she yelled out, "YOU!" When she saw me. Hatred filled her eyes then she saw the two men carrying the king of the kingdom. That's what they called him.... The king. When she perceived what was happening her face became twisted and distorted.

"I had intended to finish killing you slowly but now I shall finish you off for lucifer's prince antichrist." Then her eyes flashed! She raised her hands and she somehow pulled electricity from the building source and then shot it as a bolt into the withered man. He cried out then a big hole

appeared in his chest as he and the two men holding him fell to the ground from the power of the electricity jolt.

She laid her head back and laughed. “The third king of 10 is dead. Your God's word has been fulfilled. Now let's see if it's true what You said about Your prophet,” she said to the Heavens. Then she unleashed a bolt of electricity at me.

Before I could think fire erupted out of my mouth and counteracted her electricity somehow as a move with faster dexterity and speed than normal though I'm still in a human body. She moved also with uncanny speed too fast for her to be human.

“What did old kingy say to you?” Little sneered at me in hatred. I looked over toward the withered man with a hole in his chest where his heart used to be. There is no hope for him now. The other two men my comrades-in-arms are slowly starting to get up.

She lets out a blood curdling scream in rage that she had failed to kill them also. She started to pull electricity again from the walls when I stepped in front of the two men. “Go,” I yelled at them, “get the information back to Israel. They need to know its king William who's the traitor,” and I threw the disc to the closest man. He caught it quickly.

The woman Lil screamed out in rage, but she knew I was protected by the God of Heaven and Jesus Christ. “I should have killed you before you both came out publicly,” she screamed. “You tried that,” I said, “remember. More than once and each time you failed as you have once again. It's not my time to die yet.” “Nor mine to be bound,” she yelled at me.

I said in a voice of authority, “You know the Holy Scripture well, all you fallen ones do. I am protected by the precious Blood of Jesus Christ, Lord of all and Father God in Heaven. You have lost this fight and Jesus Christ is the winner once again,” I said. Then I woke.

Verses

Revelation 17:10-14; Daniel 7:20; Revelation 6:14; Hebrews 12:25-27; Isaiah 13:13; 24:18-20; Amos 3:7; Isaiah 54:17; Revelation 11:5

Please pray about all this in the mighty Name of Jesus Christ and try the spirits according to the Word of God found in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15; 2 John 7; 1 Corinthians 12:3. In addition there are more verses that can be utilized. Ask sweet Holy Spirit to lead you. (John 14:26; 1 John 2:27)

Out of Time World 4-22-24@9:22AM

"I pray for those who are Yours Father God to be ready."

"Out of time! Out of time! Out of time daughter, they are out of time. The Restrainer has lifted His Restraining hand. Lawlessness now abounds and the man of sin is now able to continue his ascent to the world's throne. Out of time daughter, your world's out of time."

"Now that which is called forth now fully descends from above and beneath your world.... waters deep...the outer darkness. Have not I told you, told all it was so?" "You did Father God many, many times. My heart breaks for your people who still are not fully ready in You, in Jesus Christ Your Son."

"Each person has made choices which led them to here. This moment in time. Each person was given time to prepare to clean their lives up with true repentance for their dirty garments stained with sin. My Son is not worthy of a dirty bride, but one that is beautiful, spotless, radiant in holy white made holy by a pure surrendered life to My will and that of My Son's. His will is Mine, they are one and the same."

"Your world is out of time and as My own children argue over who the Restrainer, He who letteth is, He has been called to move aside and let lawlessness now abound!"

"Father God is this what I felt in my spirit yesterday evening that shook me to the core of my being? I couldn't breathe! It was like I had been hit hard in the stomach. Then I felt as if the spirit realm, Your spirit realm had been somehow ripped opened. And after praying my son and I both received the word the Restrainer had been removed when we prayed in Jesus Chris, Your Son's Name. Then we tried and tested the answer of the spirit that spoke to us according to Your Holy Word. It was You who spoke to us both."

"Yes, daughter it is as you have said, I did speak to you both. Now your world is out of time. There will only be going forward. Grace has now fully expired. This is the heavy weight you are feeling and felt since I called My Restrainer to retrain no more."

"The darkness for 3 days arrives on a wind bringing darkness, destruction, chaos, mayhem, lawlessness, and death. Time to run and hide and shut your doors My children for with darkness comes on the end of this ill-gotten wind. The destroyer comes to do My bidding by My Son's command. He moves, He speaks, He commands, the destroyer obeys!"

"The darkness will be thick.

The darkness will be heavy and oppressive.

The darkness will be deadly as it conceals the horrendous evil to be released and unleashed upon your world. It comes when I say it comes! I know which 3 moons I have declared it to be. I know what fixed appointed time it shall be, and that time is now."

"My children with listening ears and obedient hearts are prepared in most parts. I will wait no longer.

3 days...3 hours...3 periods of darkness that is alive and felt. 3 days, for the evil, there will be no light. Until their hearts are evil no more but washed clean by My Son's Blood."

“Those with candlelight or flamelight be prepared. Many still are not, believing now it’s not coming! Like the 5 foolish virgins who took not oil in their lamps to meet the bridegroom even though the cry had went out He was coming and on His way.”

“Tribulation days have come as My church and the bride have been tested and refined. The bride being those of My church who are fully ready for My Son Jesus the Christ’s return. Now prepare for tribulation period, the allotted time on your earth for antichrist to reign.”

“But I shall aid My children who are still not fully prepared for My Son. As the destroyer comes, I shall remove many by death by various means who swore their allegiance to the kingdom of darkness. Not only those in regal positions or of world power but the witches, warlocks, sorcerers, sorceresses, druids, mystics, priests, and priestess and such like to give those left behind a better chance if they listen to their ascent into safety.”

“Many still will not heed, but for those who will I do this because even though you still possessed at this time a stubborn, rebellious heart those who heed will have repented. And will follow Me and My Son as they realize they have been left behind. These shall possess a martyr’s heart. I will not abandon those who truly love Me and love My Son.”

“The destroyer is prepared.

The thick darkness of 3 days is called forth.

The Restrainer is removed so now the Nephilim, fallen ones, and demons can be released unrestrained.”

“Woe has come to your world little daughter. While so many are concerned with how to better themselves in the world when the world as they know it will no longer be left after the 3 days of darkness comes and the spiritual realm of your world merges with the physical as My barriers holding them physically back are no longer backed by My command.”

“Out of time little daughter. Your world is out of time. Your world is dead now, and most do not even know it. Pray for Israel little daughter and its people. The gentile age is closing. Thos who are Mine who belong to My Son shall still come who have been called in their hearts. At the given time they will answer My Son’s call. But you daughter are called to focus fully on My beloved Israel now.” “I understand.” “I see that you do.”

Verses

Matthew 25:1-13; Isaiah 24:4-12; Deuteronomy 21:23; Proverbs 3:33; Genesis 1:6-8; Isaiah 1:16-20; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Daniel 12:10; Matthew 6:21; 1 John 1:7; Joel 2:2; Zephaniah 1:14-16; Exodus 10:21-23; Galatians 6:7-8; Romans 2:5-11; John 5:30; 2 Thessalonians 2:7-9; Isaiah 26:20-21; 2 Samuel 24:15-17

The Battlefield Dream 4-25-24@ 6: 16 AM

I dreamed of a great battlefield. I heard this crying go out in the spirit on both sides of the armies gathered to fight. "One body, one mind, one goal." The armies on each side have been amassed. They are ready, prepared to fight. The lines have been drawn and the great battlefield is earth. I am an observer.

The Great Day of the Lord is soon to begin and when it officially starts no longer just being announced this battle of massive armies on each side shall fight. The world shall rock to and fro under the force of it. Like a drunken man who's unstable on his legs wobbling to and fro. The earth's axis is nothing more than the pillars Father God in Heaven has created. The great columns that hold and support our firmament the earth, called the Heaven that holds our world out of the waters it was created from. What a God! What is Savior!

At the head of the evil army stands lucifer and satan. At the head of the holy righteous army is Yeshua Ha Mashiach, Jesus Christ my love shining brightly with the glory of Father God all around Him. His snowy white hair radiates peace and power at the same time. His eyes burn with the fire of holiness. His skin has the appearance of brass that emanates the glory of God the Father. He stands ready in holy armor though I feel He doesn't really need it. He's unstoppable! This is the word I hear in the spirit realm and physical as well..... Unstoppable!

It is the time of great evil on our earth, yes, it is and lucifer's army is massive, so very big. Evil flows from each one of his armies and their very presence upon the earth seemed to cause the earth beneath them to drain of life, turn grey in color, and shrivel up beneath their feet. They are evil, they are sin. They are the curse! Sin is the curse!

I'm looking at the ground of the holy army of righteousness and the earth is thriving. It looks vibrant and healthy with life springing forth beneath their feet, especially Yeshua Ha Mashiach's, Jesus Christ's feet. This I realized is what has kept the earth from fully dying. The presence of Jesus Christ, of Father God and Their love upon the earth kept alive in the hearts of all who loved Them and have accepted Jesus Christ into their hearts.

Both sides are waiting for something. None have crossed the white lines that have appeared before the leaders of each like huge lines before them upon the earth. Although what I'm seeing looks like a great big, massive field where the two armies have gathered, I understand it is covering the entire world, the earth, the air, and the waters deep. The whole inside of the created firmament, the Heaven.

On the side of the evil army there is occasional movement amongst the ranks of as they grow uneasy and even impatient as they wait for the great battle to begin. Many of them have their weapons drawn in eagerness, fingering the blades of some in anticipation of the war's commencement. While the other army under Yeshua Ha Mashiach, Jesus Christ stands alert, ready, and unmoving. There is no worry, but serene peace displayed on the faces of both angels and those that appear as men and women. Even though they are wearing some form of holy armor that varying color in some. This whole holy armor glows with the glory of the God of

Heaven but the full, raw holy power of God sits upon the shoulders of Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach who has returned in the full power and glory of His Father, Father God.

The goal of His holy army, to gather all His souls. Those who are His during the time of His Great Day of Wrath, the Day of the Lord that's about to commence. The opposing army of evil's goal is to keep as many souls from Jesus Christ's redeeming hands. For in the end this is what all the battles have really been about between these two forces. The souls of men, of mankind created by Father God in Heaven and their eternity.

I understand and perceive all this as I watch both sides before me. Yet, no one crosses either of the drawn lines yet. I know they're waiting on something or someone. "What are they waiting on? What's keeping the great battle from commencing? What's holding the Great Day of the Lord from being fully announced and this battle beginning?" I wondered to myself.

Suddenly Yeshua Ha Mashiach Jesus Christ, Mighty Warrior and King, the Lord of all looked over at me. The first time that my presence was acknowledged in this dream. "We're waiting on you to take your place by My side as well as My second witness. This battle is about to commence as soon as My 2 end time witnesses stand one on each side of Me. And when they do, My holy army will be complete and the announcement of My Great Day shall finish and the last great battle will be fought. But the war itself I won when I gave My life freely on Calvary."

"Come My 2 witnesses it's time to take your place openly by My side. Double anointing I give to you. I heard myself cry out. "I'm here Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach I'm right here!" He looked at me intently with fire blazing in his eyes, yet also filled with great tender love. "Come my love, come," He said.

Then I awoke.

Verses

Malachi 4:1-3; Habakkuk 3:12-16; 1 Peter 3:22; 2 Thessalonians 1:7; Zechariah 4:1-5; 11-14; Revelation 11:3-4; Isaiah 24:4-6; 19-22; Joshua 5:13-15; Philippians 1:6; 2 Timothy 1:9; 1 Corinthians 1:26; 7:17-24; 1 Peter 5:8; Psalms 143:3; 11-12; Colossians 2:15; 2 Corinthians 10:4; Ephesians 6:11-18; John 10:10; Psalms 28:8-9; 103:20; 1 Samuel 2:8; Psalms 75:3; 104:5; Genesis 1:6-8; Revelation 1:13-18

Lucifer is a fallen angel. (Ezekiel 28:13-15; Isaiah 14:10-15) Satan is a demon without a physical body because he can possess someone. (Luke 22:3) One of the enemy's greatest deceptions that they're one.

Archaic meaning for the word firmament: base; foundation (It's not easy to find but Holy Spirit knows where to go for the information in Jesus Christ's Name.)

Please pray about all this, try the spirits in Jesus Christ's Name.

I, The Good Shepherd Am Stepping In 4-29-24@10:23 AM

You shall know them by their true fruits. I'm sending a revealing. A revealing wind upon the earth so My children, those truly seeking My truth and not another shall see clearly in the spirit. But also, in the physical, those who are Mine.

Out of the cistern one does not pull out bitter and sweet waters. Out of one's mouth should not come blessing and cursing. You shall know them by their fruit. By their hidden rotten fruit or their holy righteous fruit.

I do the dividing. I do the separating. I do the exposing. By My glorious light I call forth truth. For I Jesus Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach, Lamb of God... I am Truth.

Those things thought hidden.... I see.

Those things done in the darkness.... I see.

Those schemes, plans, communications of the enemy I hear, and My Father hears.

Little daughter I am separating now and exposing the tares of the enemy that buried themselves deep in the realms of religion and Christianity. This word goes for all even you for I am no respect of person. I am revealing the fruits of all. So, stand in Me, those who are really Mine. Little daughter hold tight to Me and stay in My Word. This too shall pass.

I send forth this Heavenly decree from Heaven in My own voice issued forth as King of kings and Lord over all that exists and is to exist. I call forth the wind of revealing and exposing the fruits of all professing to speak in My Name Jesus Christ so, all who are searching for My truth can finally see it. Whether it be a pastor, evangelist, a teacher, a prophet, a youth leader, a friend, a family member full of deception My children shall know if they do according as I have instructed in My Holy Word.

Watch the fruit of the one speaking.

Try the spirits.

Are My attributes present?

Is it condemning or convicting the words that issue forth?

The enemy condemns while I send forth My Holy Spirit to convict you of your sins and wayward ways to draw you back to Me.

Those who are really Mine need do nothing but stand in the power of My Name. I will be your strength. Those who are deceived and love Me I shall deal with their hearts. If they repent, I shall wash them clean again.

Those who are many in number who are fallen angels, Nephilim, human agents of witchcraft, and such hear me now! I am the good Shepherd and no longer shall you scatter My sheep or rend them with your wicked, evil attacks and words.

Refining and testing have been allowed to get My church, those who shall make up My bride ready. THEY ARE NOW READY, and I come for them! You will not snatch a one who's truly Mine that Father God has given Me out of My hands!

I warn you wolves in sheep clothing, I, the good Shepherd Jesus Christ am coming after you! And I'm not coming alone. Be exposed and be exposed now so, My children can separate and pull

themselves away from your pollution of evil, toxic words. I am the good Shepherd; I gave My life for My sheep. Now I come against you as the Lion of Judah and in the power and might of My Father.
HEAR ME ROAR!

Your days of deception are numbered, and you will not flourish again. For I will cause you to be gathered with those antichrist shall hunt down and let him declare your end because you have stood in My Father's Name and Mine falsely. And when you protest, they shall pull of their records of proof of your ill-spoken words you declared in My name. This is just and fair even though your words were allowed to be spoken to purge and refine My children, My church.

All who speak in My Name shall give account for the souls who listened, and your rewards shall be administered accordingly. It's the same as a watchman. If you sound the warning given by Me, by My Father in Heaven then if the people listen or choose to ignore the warning, their fate is in their own hands by their own choice and decision. But if I tell you to warn and Watchman, you do not and destruction falls, all who perish I will require of their blood which is now on your hands.

It is the same who speak wrongfully in My Father's Name or Mine. Repent, I say to you now because as My daughter writes, My angles have scattered across your world, in your world, and all that exists that I have created by My Father's command. And they are pulling up that which is buried and hidden and that which is not for all with eyes opened in Me to see. And ears which are opened to hear who are really Mine and who are not.

I judge all fairly and equally by your deeds, words, thoughts, and actions.

Children do not let yourselves be deceived any longer. Separate yourselves and draw into Me. You must test and try the spirits. Try the fruits that I bring forth both good and bad. Then don't go back to what has brought forth rotten fruit.

The wind has been released and with it comes destruction on the heels of darkness and despair. It's time children, it's time. It's time My bride, it's time.

I return as the Lion of Judah but also, I am the good Shepherd and I do this for My sheep right before sin's veil of delusion and deception fully descends.

Daughter you are to get this word out immediately and all should know and realize you are judged the same as all others. I know Jesus Christ my love and with Holy Spirit, my sweet friend's help I shall in your great Name.

Verses

John 9:39; Ezekiel 33:1-19; 34:1-22; Matthew 13:24-30; Psalms 23; James 1:8-26; 3:8-18; 4:11-12; Isaiah 3:9-11; 13; Galatians 5:16-26; Romans 2:11; Jeremiah 5:13; 26; 28:9; Mark 4:22-23; Matthew 10:26; John 8:32; Matthew 7:15-23; Psalms 59:12-15; Proverbs 15:3; 2 Timothy 4:1; Hebrews 10: 23-31; Revelation 17:14; 19:16; 1 Timothy 6:1-16; Galatians 6:7; 1 Corinthians 14:33; John 10:1-30

Behold...I Come! 5-1-24@11:02AM

Behold.....I come!

Behold.....I come!

Behold.....I come!

This time.....is now!

This time.....is now here!

This time..... has arrived.

Behold.....I come!

Behold.....I come! Behold.....My children..... I come!

Behold..... the darkness!

Behold.....the destroyer!

Behold.....these events!

Behold.....Behold I say..... Behold My Great Day!

Behold.....I come!

Behold..... little children..... I come!

I come.....NOW!

Verses

Revelation 3:11; 16:15; 22:7; 12

Amos 8:9; Job 5:14

2 Kings 19:35; 2 Sammuel 24: 15-16; Exodus 12:23; 29

Isaiah 26:21; 40:10; Zechariah 14:1

The Enemy's Deception 5-3-24@ 8-36AM

"I'm here Father God, Jesus Christ, I heard you call to me to come sit with you. You have something to say." "Yes, daughter I do." "Little daughter." "I'm here."

"How many times has the enemy risen against you? And how many times have I not stepped in?" "Father God, Jesus Christ, You have always intervened although at times it seemed you were 4 days late. As when Lazarus had died in the Holy Bible, but Your timing turned out to be perfect in all things and in all Your ways."

"I fight for My children, even the disobedient ones because I love them. I will never stop fighting on their behalves until all have been gathered into My flock. Little daughter I have come this day to speak with you. Considering the matters on your heart. Little daughter I am here for you as well." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love. My heart has been heavy laden with all that has been occurring." "This I know little one. Yes, things change at times but not the pronounced judgments upon your world and nation." "I understand."

I am allowing the enemy's devices and weapons to bring forth My declared judgments as I have spoken through you I would. But daughter, not all who speaks in My Name and that of the Father is of Me, of Us. The utilization of weapons and devices to bring forth the destruction prophesied in My Name by a false prophet to make it appear their really Mine is nothing more than a magic trick. An illusion given that they are of Me. Like fake words of knowledge that are spoken wherein they had prior knowledge of. This is how many of the false prophets are operating today to deceive in My Name.

Deception is a specialty declared in My Name. Something boldly because they know because their alliances with the enemy of their plans in advance, so it shall come to pass. Such as holes appearing in your ozone layer which is nothing more than what your world would call a magician's parlor trick that's done in deception.

Because these holes have been allowed because of the allowances of the portal particle accelerators upon your world that allows access to the realm of the spirit where the fallen angels, nephilim, and demons have been confined. Opening entranceways for some to be pulled through, even items such as graphene and dark matter and for people to travel in their spirit to this realm to increase their demonic powers. This is merely greater possession into oneself by the evil spirits still confined that are soon to be released.

These such type machines are found all over your world and beneath. Such places as Switzerland CERN facility, Antarctica's island where men can meet fallen angels and form unholy alliances. Oak Ridge TN at the Y12 facility, and other places such as China, Russia, and Australia. Remember daughter many things they try to hide from My eyes and that of

your upper world by going into the waters deep or the ground below. "I remember Jesus Christ my love."

The false prophets prophesy a lie just as in the days of My servant Jeremiah and that of Ezekiel. I have allowed this because of the stiff-necked, rebellious, disobedient, unrepentant ways of the people of your world and nation. Now I shall give them their just rewards for not repenting and leading many a stray. "Your will be done in all things Jesus Christ because Your will is the Father's will. They're one and the same." "Yes, they are little daughter, they are one and the same."

"So, what does this mean Lord?" It means although I am using man's devices and machines to bring forth My hand of judgment, I have not relinquished My control or power. The famine called forth in your land is proceeding and the crops will fail as the middle of your country's planting season is struck by storms upon ravaging storms.

These have been allowed by Me to fulfill My Holy Written Word but I'm about to take control from out of the enemy's hands just like I did with My 3 days of darkness which shall come when I declare it and not when false prophets declare it.

The enemy thinks by reading the signs in the sky, of the past, of the prophetic words issuing out of My true prophets, and through their looking glass of past and future events they can call forth when I move My great hand. You are foolish and wrong O' kingdom of darkness and your time of utilizing such knowledge handed over to you from the forbidden, hidden knowledge of the ancient ones, the dark lords that fell from heaven in sin is now over!

You will see with eyes of deception. The future shall not happen as they appear to you they will. Nor will you see the past events to use against My chosen ones. A different past you will see from reality as you are caught yourself in the snare you laid for others because you misused the knowledge that came from Heaven at the hands and instructions of the fallen ones, your dark lords.

This will level more the fields for My children and those left behind, My remnant to be. So, you're hunting down of them will have to be honest labor on your part kingdom of darkness. I do this for you, My children of the earth. No such devices or weapons and such shall I allow again to be used on My earth that I created by Father's command. He spoke. I did as He commanded.

For those who seek for the truth of My words these storms of destruction which are of My calling forth but allowing the enemies of your nation and world to utilize their evil devices and weapons... look to the sky. To the clouds. Looked to the waters and ground. Wave signatures generated by frequencies and sounds..... pulses..... Pulses are the heartbeat of their devices.

Seek and you will see how I use man's devices with My elements to bring forth judgment. But no longer shall I allow the false prophets who prophesy wrongly in My Father's Name and Mine Jesus, Jesus Christ be lifted up and elevated as Mine by My people.

I am telling this My children, My daughter so you will not be ignorant of how the enemy is operating and why I've allowed it. You see how deep deception runs now. You understand more clearly why you must try the spirits in all things and line it up with My Holy Word.

My darkness for three days is here. It has been called forth by Me alone and I shall not allow it to descend at the time appointed by anyone but My true little children. This is a sign I give to My children. It shall come, I say you shall not come at a time prophesied by anyone giving a set time who is not truly Mine.

Try My words I have spoken My children, My daughter. Get your holy Bible out and read how only My prophets could call forth the darkness and most of the signs that went out across all Egypt. You shall know them by their fruit, and I am exposing the rotten and the good. You choose children which you will eat. The rotten or good.

Verses

Psalms 69: 22-23; Deuteronomy 28: 28-29; Zephaniah 1:17; Proverbs 28: 10; Jeremiah 23: 25-32; John 8: 44; 11: 1-44; Psalms 37: 7; proverbs 11: 3; 12:2; 22; Job 21: 27; Mark 7: 20-22; 1 John 4: 1-6; 13-17; 5: 20; 1 Corinthians 12: 3; exodus 8: 16-19; 9: 8-12; Colossians 1:16:20

A New Day is Dawning Dream 5-4-24@6:20AM

Psalms 44:6 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name. Selah.

It began as if a new day was dawning for the whole world. I don't know how else to explain it. It was like the whole world was waking up from a deep sleep of darkness. But it's not a normal darkness. I'm an observer, I know I'm here to watch these events that are being displayed before my eyes.

I watched as the earth's sun begins to slowly rise and as it makes its descent into the skies it is as if all creation begins waking out of a deep sleep. It's the dawning of a new day before the whole world I perceive but how I'm not sure yet.

I'm standing now in an open field, and I begin to hear the birds begin chirping incessantly like an exciting conversation. It's not their normal singing. The sun is rising slowly, or it could be in slow motion, but it appears now to be as if it's the twilight hours of a new day. "A new beginning," I heard in my spirit. Something I feel is about to happen, something significant and the birds know it. Suddenly I'm standing in a forest with the first light of a new day breaking forth I can see through the tree limbs. Then the trees begin moving their branches, but I felt no wind, yet it's as if they are swaying and clapping at something.

Now I found myself at a great ocean as the day is breaking forth still as if in the twilight hours of a new day. The time where everything begins waking up from the night, from its darkness. I heard this time in my spirit, "It's new day dawning." The ocean waves seemed to clap in praise of something as the different fish in the ocean waters begin jumping out of the waters in joy of the sun's coming. Now I'm in another region of land that's rocky and it's still during the twilight hours of a new morning. And I saw many seals who have come awake and they are clapping their fins together in unison.

Now I'm back in the first field and I watched in amazement as butterflies begin flying together in intricate patterns in the air. Even the grass seemed to be standing at attention. "Peculiar," I said out loud. "It's as if the whole world of nature, of creation has been awakened out of a deep sleep of night, of darkness and all are singing and rejoicing together at this new day. But why am I not seeing the cities or the buildings of our world? Why am I only seeing God's creations?"

I begin to feel the wind blowing in a soft gentle breeze. I saw squirrels, foxes, bears, and animals of the nearby forest come into the field. They seemed to stand now as if waiting for something. Natural enemies were among these animals, yet they show no aggression toward each other, their eyes all focus on the sun that's rising in the sky driving back the darkness that had fallen upon our world. A new day was dawning, and all creation had come alive as if awakened out of a deep sleep.

Suddenly, I felt the air, the atmosphere become charged as if with electricity but it's something greater. The animals begin clapping their hands and body parts in various ways as they could. I'm in awe of what I'm seeing and feeling. My spirit feels more alive than ever before. My eyes are drawn to the sky myself where now the twilight is driving the darkness away. I know it's the

early hours of morning. It's a new day dawning but it's going to be a day like none other I have ever seen I do believe.

Suddenly, I see white doves flying and they are carrying leaves. Large leaves like that of a palm tree or the bird of paradise tree in their mouths. There are two doves each carrying one leaf and in their flight pattern it makes it look like they're waving it at something in the sky. This new day is still at twilight, it is both light and darkness. This new day somehow contains them both. Although I'm still only observing all of this, I can't help but feel the excitement as all of nature rejoices at the sun's coming.

All of a sudden, it's as if time freezes and there is a brilliant flash of light that covers the sky from one side to the other. The sky opens up and the chattering of the animals and their clapping in this brief moment I can understand. They're all saying, "He's worthy, He's worthy, worthy of all our praise."

As the skies open wider as if they are being rolled back from side to side, a glorious light shines through it. There in the center is Jesus Christ my love in great power surrounded by angels, many angels. Amongst the roar of the praises from all creation as the earth sings, I heard trumpet blasts. I heard a shout as if it was a shout of victory or triumph as Jesus and the angels appeared.

I fell to my knees even though I'm observing this, and I begin crying out, "You are worthy, worthy, worthy," with all my heart. Jesus Christ looked at me briefly and I felt such love and tenderness but then He turned to an angel beside Him and nodded His head slightly not saying a word.

The angels accompanying Him immediately began descending as streaks of light down to the earth below. The new day dawning is still at a point where it's still dark and light. The holy angels as streaks of lights quickly returned but now with many other lights with them. As they begin entering the openings in the sky Jesus Christ looked at me again and this time He spoke these words.

A new day dawns, one of light for My children, My bride. A new day in Heaven in a time of rejoicing and great peace. A new day of darkness for the world. This new day as it emerges from the darkness upon the earth is a time like your world has never seen since its creation.

It's a day of darkness as antichrist rules, a day of sorrow and wrath. This is the start of My foretold Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance! And let it be known all who remain here on the earth it is by your own decision and your choice not to repent and surrender your life fully to Me so I could take you with Me. Your love of the world you have chosen over Me. You can't blame anyone but yourself when knowledge abounds, and My Holy Word is still free to all.

Tell them daughter, warn them a new day is dawning containing both light and darkness. I come daughter, I come. Tell them daughter, tell them, warn them. Then He turned back to the opening and all nature is singing, "Worthy, you're worthy," and I woke suddenly hearing this song, "You're worthy of it all," being sung with my hands lifted and praising my lovely Jesus Christ. He is worthy, worthy, worthy, so very worthy. "I love you Jesus Christ, I love you." "Little

daughter I love you too, tell them I'm coming My daughter, My love. Warn them there's no time to play around." I will Jesus, I will." "I know you will My daughter, I know you will."

You're Worthy of it All Chorus

You're worthy of it all
You're worthy of it all
From You are all things
And to You are all things
You deserve the glory

Verses

Psalms 66:4; 98:4; Isaiah 55:12; Psalms 148; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; Matthew 24: 29-31; Luke 12:40; Malachi 4:2; 1 Thessalonians 5:2; Ecclesiastes 11:7; 2 Samuel 23:4; Job 10:22; Isaiah 8:22; Joel 2:2; Isaiah 60:2; John 12:46; Daniel 12:4

Are you willing to pay the cost? 5-8-24@ 12:00 PM

Judgment comes to all daughter. Everything, every action, every deed is recorded in My Heaven. Not one detail is missed, not one word or thought goes unrecorded. Judgment comes to your world little daughter, but it also comes for each person, each soul individually as well.

All have been judged in their actions and deeds thus far as preparations have been made in seeing whose garments are really white and whose are tainted. Angels from Heaven have been dispatched seeking out any changes in one's garment. For when I descend with the shout to gather My bride only the pure in heart with garments white as snow, kept clean by their obedience to My Holy Word and their pursuit of Me their Savior shall I take with Me.

My 144,000 Warriors of Light are just as I have said. They are warriors but daughter they are priests. Priests under Me through My holy Blood that is washed clean. These make up part of My bride, all who have kept their garments clean and white through Me. Get ready My Warriors of Light. It's almost time to return and fight for My remnant bride for they are still Mine and I'm still the spiritual husband. But they were foolish in allowing themselves to be unprepared with their garments dirty and their lamps empty.

I have repeatedly sent warnings out of My great love to be ready, to get the sin out. My children, My messengers, My servants, and prophets have been crying out, "It's time!" It is time, little daughter, it is time.

So many who called themselves Mine have heard the warning bells of truth about so many things including My return commonly called the rapture. Then so many have reached for their insulated earmuffs choosing to place them over their ears to muffle out My truths so they can continue on their path of life unhindered, unchanged, and unconvicted. While those living godly, including those sounding the warning bells, the alarms are being severely persecuted.

Little daughter it is My true children, prophets, and servants who are enduring severe persecution. It takes My heart inside them, the heart of the Lion of Judah for those who are continuing to continue amidst the slandering, the threats, the cyber-attacks into their systems and own financial resources.

Few see or realize how those truly sold out to Me and giving My warnings have endured even such things as attempts on their lives, poisonings, and even kidnapping attempts. They have given over their lives to Me. Amidst all such things by the enemy and a majority from those professing to be Mine I have refined you everyone into mighty warriors in Me Jesus Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach.

All want to walk in the power of My anointing. All want to proclaim My words from Heaven that issue forth from time spent alone with My Father and Me. But very few will really choose to endure the cost. The cost of picking up your cross and carrying it until your end of days. So, each person has been judged by their actions and reactions, by their obedience and disobedience, their thoughts, and their words. And then I will look for My Blood to see who has repented from their wrongs and who has not.

My frontline watchers who are enduring these things in silence keep on warning because I am their strength, their shield, their everything. These are the ones who understand I hold their lives in My hands, and no one can take it from them but My Father or Me. They do not fear men and women of your world or their evil devices but will be like My servants of old, that should they have to give their life for My Namesake, their love for Me they shall do it gladly. For all must love Me above everyone else or anything to be counted worthy to enter My Kingdom of Heaven. Is it not already found written in My Holy Scripture? Yes, for I spoke it Myself to My disciples. Now it applies to all who believe in Me.

Children hear Me now with what mete you judge each other is how you shall be judged and many of you have judged harshly My watchmen, My watchers on the wall. So, I have judged you in the same manner. If you're not ready with pristine clean white garments I shall leave you behind.

Children I do come now and quickly or else I would not be sending this warning by dreams and words and even visions to both the saved and unsaved. So, quit scoffing in your evil hearts of unbelief and repent because when I split wide the sky and come for My bride there will not be time to repent then.

Watchers on the wall, watchmen..... Stay alert!

My 144,000..... Stay prepared!

My bride..... stay clean!

Now to the rest of the world I say, "Get ready!" I have given you sign upon sign that this time is here. Now I tell you it's not only here but it's now. Darkness shall descend upon your world for 3 days and when it ascends (lifts) it will not be how you planned it to be council of 13. Or you lucifer, satan with your antichrist puppet!

With one command that I have issued and spoken you will soon learn your timeline no longer exists and the world will run its course on that of My Father's fully as My Great Day of Vengeance is openly upon your world.

Do not forget who Father has made King of kings and the Lord of all. All being what exists and what is still to come to exist. And kingdom of darkness you "will" obey My commands. You cannot resist the power and authority that has been placed inside My Name and in Me through My Father.

Verses

Hebrews 3:12; Matthew 25:1-13; Isaiah 62:6; Luke 21:36; Matthew 7:1-5; Ezekiel 18:4; Isaiah 1:16; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Isaiah 54:5; Matthew 16:24-26; Luke 23:23-27; Psalms 15

A Conversation about Xi Jinping Dream 5-8-24 to 5-10-24

I'm an observer. This dream began with me hearing these words.

"Every elected leader and governing power whether they are a Prime Minister, president elect, king, or queen, and those others in positions held in high esteem have a copy of the devil's playbook. So, all understands what's at stake if even one person, one member steps out of line."

It is a tall, a very tall slender, fair skin man with dark hair dressed in expensive, elegant looking clothes. He looks as if he is dressed for a grand celebration of sorts. The person he is talking to is none other than antichrist himself. He too is dressed as if attending a grand, formal occasion in a black tuxedo with a white shirt. A small red bow is tied around the collar of his white shirt contrasting its color greatly against the pristine whiteness of the shirt.

"I'm well aware of this," antichrist responded to the tall, slender man standing in front of him.

"A strong warning has been sent to Xi from the dark lords as well as me that he is to follow the game plan. The guideline that has brought us this close to success. But Xi Jinping is a very ambitious one and he will not wait much longer to invade Taiwan and claim what we have rightfully given to him for his allegiance and obedience."

"His allegiance is to the dark lords first and foremost. He serves his master's well, except for this one event," the tall, slender man said in a voice of strong conviction. "The God of Heaven must be intervening somehow. But without the looking glass items we cannot look any further to see the future with the technology the dark lords provided for our use and theirs."

"Jobdreza," antichrist replied, "without this ability to look into the future or the past the God of Heaven can change what is to occur and we would not know it!" Jobdreza replied, "We are well aware of this fact and its possible the God of Heaven has caused a troubling spirit, one of those pesky demons to be speaking to Xi Jinping he has to attack Taiwan now! If this is the case he will be hard to control."

Antichrist nodded and shook his head in disgust. "We've had this technology underground, underwaters, and above the earth's crust for centuries combined. Now because the "cuss, cuss" God of Heaven and His filthy "cuss, cuss" Son, that "cuss, cuss" Nazarene being moved by love once again decides to remove it from our hands for Their children that were foolish enough to let themselves get left behind. This is my time to rule!" Antichrist shouted as his blue, yet black eyes filled with hatred and rage.

Jobdreza replied softly, it seemed as if he was trying to soothe a child throwing a temper tantrum. "Son of satan, of lucifer do not forget that it is written that you will rule fully the whole world and if it is written by the God of Heaven, then it must be. It cannot be stopped! And yes, you will have power to hunt down, beat, torture, and kill those left behind. But..." He said not finishing his sentence.

"But what?" Antichrist yelled out, his eyes now bulging, and his face was distorted and twisted in rage. No longer did Jobdreza's words have a comforting effect but just the opposite. As the slender, black-haired man had intended by the wicked smile on his face.

Then he began speaking once again. "It is not written in the Scripture of Truth if the God of Heaven or His carpenter Son would allow you to keep your technology or anything else for that matter except what is needed for you and me to accomplish our parts to fulfill the written Word." "We'll change it," antichrist yelled out in anger. Jobdrezal looked at him briefly then asked. "Will we? We will see, we will try."

Before antichrist could respond the slender man continued. "I think I may have a solution for Xi Jinping. He has been promised Tsai Ing Wen Taiwan's president in standing. His hatred for her runs bitter and deep as she pushed the Island's people into more non-traditional Chinese beliefs."

"Inform him that from all the signs read before Heaven shut down our looking glass, even the reading of the stars, the time of the foretold 3 days of darkness has arrived in its full-term season. Should the God of Heaven not change this and if Xi waits, he will Tsai Ing Wen by default still acting as the President of Taiwan."

"After the darkness lifts and so many people vanish and many are dead from all that occurred, then what is to occur when the God of Heaven's destroying angels are released there will be no changing of power. No inauguration celebrations and this will be for most every nation and country of this world. Xi has the devil's playbook as all the others do. He will be ready to mobilize his armies and fleets before the world's people can get a small grasp of what has happened."

"Let's not forget there will be great destruction and our fellow Nephilim, demons, and dark lords the fallen ones will finally be released from their prison. Even though they will be confined to the earth now."

Antichrist stood still and quiet for a moment and said. "It might buy us a little more time if this will appease Xi momentarily." Then he begins grinning wickedly. "I like it," but then he said, "It's too bad we can't just kill him now! The God of Heaven said he is to be kept alive until his role in His end times is completed."

Jobdrezal smiled and clasped antichrist on his right shoulder and said. "Don't worry about it. The dark lords have already decided his fate when the God of Heaven lifts His command. It will be a poisonous time for him in the end." They both begin laughing, laughing uncontrollably like wild hyenas until I heard someone clear their throat.

I turned to see it was the red-headed Nephilim giant Sarina in a long red, satin sparkly dress I have seen so many times before. The first time was the very first dream I had about the Nephilim titled "The Delusion Has begun Dream 5-1-21@6:52AM." She was at the Nephilim underground facility located deep under the United Nations building in Switzerland.

Antichrist and Jobdrezal looked at her as they finally stopped laughing at how they planned to kill Xi Jinping when they were finally able to do so, then became serious again. "Yes," antichrist said quickly. "He will see you now," Sarina said, "Jobdrezal you are to wait here. Lucifer the light bearer prefers to speak to his son alone. As antichrist begins walking toward Sarina I begin waking up and was praying as I did."

“Jesus Christ these people, the kingdom of darkness are evil itself. If not for your help such as in removing their ability to look into the past or the future through their fallen ones forbidden knowledge technology your people left behind would not even have a chance hardly to make it to any safe area from all I have been shown.”

“Thank You for Your tender mercies toward all Your children. Even those who will be left behind in the coming days when You come for Your bride because they were not ready.”

“I love all My children daughter. I love them everyone just the same.”

Verses

1 Kings 22:19-22; Isaiah 55:11; Jeremaiah 1:12; Matthew 5:18; Revelation 13:6-7; 17:17; Jeremiah 4:28; Daniel 7:25; 11:21

An EMP Effect Before the 3 Days of Darkness 5-9-24@10:00AM

In the days to come man will strive further to prove that there is no God in Heaven. I assure you daughter of Mine I exist and will always exist. I have no beginning or end. I am eternal. This will prove fruitless on their part as I send down My holy angel announcing the proof of My existence and declares boldly to the remaining inhabitants of your world that I am the one true and living God and Jesus Christ My Son was sent as Savior and true Redeemer of this world, the earth.

Antichrist's forces cannot hide My angel's appearance in the sky from all who are called to see and hear the message of the Gospel of Heaven preached in its purity and entirety. Many will come to Me through My Son from this action alone with many of these called to be the end time martyrs beheaded by the man of sin and his one world unified system.

My Word shall always prove true. But until this time, here is what your world and people, all the inhabitants have to still face..... The 3 days of darkness.

When the assault from the sun's rays and projections enters your earth's atmosphere from the holes created by the portal particle accelerator-type machines that pulled down the very fabric of it until they produced holes that have enlarged over continual abuse, your world in many places shall experience what your world calls an EMP effect on many systems and devices.

Thus, the Northern Lights, the colorful dancing lights will cover the earth's sky in the deadly colors and then precisely at My noon, real noon on your world My darkness shall descend suddenly and quickly with a brief light in the sky before everything goes dark. This is the outer darkness from the deep in which no light exists in. It is alive! For those unsaved there shall be wailing and gnashing of the teeth. This is only a brief moment in time what they shall endure in the great lake of fire when the end of all things comes if they do not repent.

Three days, for three days My darkness shall lay across your earth, the whole firmament! The sun shall go into its hiding as well as the moon. Stars shall fall while some shall hide their lights. The fallen angels once bound shall be released and cast down to the earth because the air no longer belongs to them as the devil and those that fell with him can no longer access the Heaven of your firmament, of your world.

The destroyer comes but there are four not one alone that shall cover the earth striking blow upon blow the first born of all that remain if no repentance was found after My Son returned for those who were ready and waiting in Him. Also, of the beasts. As it was in Moses My servant's day so shall it also be. The same but also different.

The four destroying angels have been released from their underwater prison and await My command. They are still bound but not imprisoned. I shall unleash them as My Son ascends with His redeemed bride. Woe has come to your world little daughter. Daughter, it takes obedience to be prepared when all these things come upon your world.

Verses

Revelation 9: 13-21; 12: 7-12; 14: 6-7; Amos 8: 9; Exodus 10: 21-23; Matthew 8: 12; 13: 42; 22: 13; Amos 3: 7

What's Causing the Aurora Lights Dream 5-13-24@8:00AM; 5-14-24@ 5:27AM & 2:53PM

I dreamed again last night, and it began with me seeing massive, raging, boiling fire for lack of better words to describe it. The same fire I have been seeing in visions repeatedly this morning since I've been up spending time with You Father God and sweet Jesus Christ my love. The raging fire I am seeing is actually the sun. I am in the Heavens of the firmament of our earth, beholding our magnificent sun, that Father God created by His command. I am observing it at a close distance. The only words I have to describe what I'm seeing is, "He's angry." The sun seems very angry.

I know in reality we have been enduring on the earth solar storms causing many things including the Northern Lights, but still not covering fully the whole world. As I am watching the sun I begin to see it spew out bursts of power and fire. They're like massive eruptions that explode from the sun. I understand from reality these are either solar blasts or CME's which is short for colonial mass ejections.

I heard a voice beside me say, "Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Courts You have been brought here to show you what your enemies on earth are doing, those of the dark Kingdom, of Lucifer, of Satan." I turned to see who was talking to me and there beside me is a man dressed in a white raiment that seemed to glow somehow. He has long straight brown hair. He appeared to be flying or floating near the sun with massive wings white in their color outstretched. Yet I appeared to be somehow held stationary in the spot and observing from. I have no fear, even feel safe and protected as if being held tenderly in Father God's protective hand.

"Oh," I said when I saw the Angel of God there near me. I do not recognize this holy Angel. "What is it I am to see? I asked him. "Come," the Angel replied as he held out his right hand to me. I took it and we begin descending into the lower layers of the Earth's atmosphere. As we continued downward, I began to see something strange in the layers.

There appeared in more than one place something pulling down the atmosphere into test tube like shapes. One is predominantly larger than the others. "That cern's portal particle accelerator pulling at the atmosphere's layers. I've seen this before when my lovely Jesus Christ showed it to me. But what is it doing on during the solar storms and all these others?" I asked.

We stopped suddenly in mid-air where I could see what was happening to our ozone layers, all right atmosphere layers of our firmament, the sky part. I looked upward and I could see the tear in the ozone layer near the top is ripped even more than before. This is letting in so much more of the sun's radiation and solar activity into our world. This I understood will play a part in these end time days when the sun's power will scorch the earth with its heat as Revelation 16: 8-9 speaks of.

I spoke out loud, "God's judgments by His command using nature, the elements, and man's evil wicked devices once again." "Yes," the Angel replied, "this is just and fair. Daughter of faith you are to take notice and give warning of what these types of facilities such as CERN are doing. During these solar storms as your world calls them your enemy the dark kingdoms forces with Antichrist as a physical head, they have been opening up portals to capture the high intensity

power of the sun. They have in their disregard for the earth or mankind have ripped open further the holes they have created. These storms have not ended. They're just beginning in ways your world could not imagine," the Angel of God said solemnly to me.

"What does that mean in simple terms so I can understand it clearly?" I asked with concern.

"Daughter of Zion and of faith it means the portal particle accelerators' pull upon your sun even the moon shall cause disasters in many ways upon your world and inside it. The constant pull of their evil devices on the earth's Heaven to try to breach it shall be the very cause of why parts of your Heaven shall go dim. The sun, stars, and the moon that was established in the beginning of creation to be lights and signs for your world. This is what evil does, it destroys."

"I am to show you what evil people inhabitants of your world are doing with the sun's raw power. You are to be shown one location. Do not fear," the Angel said as he let go of my hand and quickly grab me under my arms. We descended down fast to the earth below. As we grew near our destination, I recognized it as the main CERN building in Switzerland. I felt this was so I would know which location I had been taken to, but we continue to fly upward toward France.

Suddenly, the Angel let go of me and I found myself surrounded by an Angel barrier like a bubble around me. This one had a faint blue glow to it. With the Angel beside me outside of the bubble of protection we descended into the ground, the earth below. After descending what I could only determine as many levels our descent ended. I found that we are in an area that was a large room. I saw to my right heavy doors that appeared to be made out of metal. The Angel barrier was still safely around me.

"What kind of doors are those?" I asked the Angel of God standing beside me. I noted to myself they had the appearance of lead but there's more to it than the element ore alone. He replied to my question. "Daughter of Heaven's Courts as you have identified these doors contain lead and this is in part to protect all here from the earth's solar radiation, but there's more inside this door too. The fallen ones had blended the lead and iron ore with that they have merged and created with the forbidden knowledge they are utilizing in part of their deception to mankind when their demons, nephilim, and fallen angels appear as fake alien life forms from outer space, your Heaven's firmament of your world as both good and evil."

"What's behind the doors?" I asked curious to know what's really behind the double, thick metal doors. "Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Courts behind these doors is what you're here to see. Inside the area behind the metal doors is a Particle Block." "A Particle Block," I exclaimed because this certainly was not what I had expected to hear. Actually, I didn't know what to expect.

"Let me show you," the holy Angel said with the Heavenly glow emanating softly from his whole being. "Is it safe?" I asked. "You did mention they were protecting this place from the sun's radiation behind those metal doors." I exclaimed. "Yes," the Angel replied with gentle patience in my questions. Then he continued, "The barrier around you cannot be penetrated by anything unless the Almighty God Jehovah, the Great I Am allows it." "Okay," I replied but not feeling as brave as my words.

He smiled kindly at me and took my hand through the Angel barrier. It closed immediately around his arm letting nothing enter out of the faint blue barrier bubble surrounding me. Then we'll walk together through the large metal doors. As we entered the area behind the large doors immediately I noticed an area directly in front of us that was enclosed behind super thick glass that had a teal tint to it. It is a huge area and behind the thick glass I saw what looks like dancing energy for lack of better words to describe what I'm seeing. I can feel the pull of its power even through the glass and the Angel barrier surrounding me although I know I cannot be harmed by anything while inside the blue tinted Angel barrier.

I look at the raw surging power in awe. In this area behind the thick glass and metal door is a massive tank storing the sun's solar energy. Then the questions begin filling into my mind. "Why? What's it for? If it's being done here at CERN, then it's evil or has evil intent behind it." The brown-haired holy Angel of God was watching me closely and seemed to know what I was thinking.

Suddenly, understanding came flooding into my mind, my spirit. "They're harnessing the sun's power and utilizing it somehow to be able to open the portals between the physical and supernatural realms, aren't they?" I exclaimed. The Angel nodded his head yes with a faint smile on his lips. "What is this place called?" I asked him. The Angel replied, "It's a Particle Bank." "A Particle Bank," I said then asked, "how are they able to collect so much? There's more than just one location you mentioned earlier."

"Yes, there is," the Angel God replied. Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Courts there are multiple sites like this around your world and inside it. Remember when Jesus the Christ, the Redeeming Lamb of God revealed to you as well as the Almighty One, the God of Heaven, Elohim, Jehovah, the I Am that this time the judgments of the plagues would be the same yet different including the three days of darkness? He asked.

"I do," I replied, "They both have spoken of using man's technology against him to bring about the judgment from Heaven's Courts for failure to repent. It is considered a just punishment to use the enemy's devices against themselves and those who still refuse to repent and accept Jesus Christ into their hearts as their Lord and Savior. But how does this allow them to capture so much solar energy when they are gathering it when the sun is more active? Unless," I said thoughtfully, "they are causing these storms."

"You are correct in your assessment," the Angel replied. "To gain the full power and levels of radiation and power the fallen ones have taught your world governments in science communities to use color and sound frequencies. I bring you this understanding now on orders of the Risen King Jesus Christ your Savior who is King of all kings in all that exists and shall still come into existence."

"Frequencies at different decibel levels are released, directed at your sun. Sometimes the moon and stars..... The heavenly bodies that were created at the time of creation of this world and all that pertains to it. The frequency bursts are sent from one location such as from the earth while another or more than one is released from the satellites and stations in the Heavens of your firmament."

“This will cause the sun to react causing it to erupt and eject power and flares from it which also due to the holes now created in the earth's atmospheric levels allows for the making of the generated colored lights or the Auroras, dancing lights you have been warned to watch for.”

“So, the Northern Lights and Auroras are created by the fallen ones’ technology,” I said. “Am I understanding this correctly?” “Yes, you are the Daughter of Heaven's Courts, colors themselves contain energy and power. The enemy, meaning also those in your governments and militaries are creating the sun’s ejections or eruptions to send the power rushing to the Earth's atmosphere to be collected.”

“They have found by the introducing of colors in the form of the dancing colorful lights especially the reds and pinks increases the potency of the sun’s particles that CERN and other types locations are gathering mostly through doorways and portals they are creating,” the Angel said quickly.

“Then how do they use the stored power of the colors and frequencies with the sun to create or generate the power needed for all the massive portals to be opened?” I asked as I was once again overtaken by the evilness of the enemy, but it shouldn’t have been at all.

“That is done daughter faith when they combine the power stored in the particle banks with that of the outer darkness, or dark matter as it is also called. The dark matter is found in the lower pits of hell and the outer edges of the abyss. It is the outer darkness and is alive.”

“Your world's governments and militaries have been collecting it by opening portals into these lower levels and it is sent up on orders of lucifer and his fallen ones. Dark matter, this outer darkness is unstable and chaotic because it exists in the spiritual realm, the part of your world holding and restraining the fallen angels, demons, and some of the nephilim from entering into your physical realm.”

“They are combining the dark matter with the power stored inside the sun’s particle tanks like the one you see before you all over the world. Lucifer thinks he can control the lights, the Auroras and let them fill the sky of your world but stop them just before they are seen by all.”

“The God of Heaven, the Great Almighty One who reigns supreme in majesty, might, and love has already commanded they will be seen by all. But in His great compassion and love for His children He has allowed the lights that dancing colors to be seen beforehand but not in its entirety so His children will have some idea of what is to come before the sudden descent of the colorful lights that brings the darkness for three days.”

I looked at the massive container with its stored energy for a moment and then I asked. “Do they think they can control when the darkness comes then?” “They do in some part,” the angel responded then continued. “They believe if they can continually bring forth the lights and eruptions from the sun and then stop them before they're fully covering your world, they can continually do this until all the particle banks are filled and they have enough dark matter collected to combine into their dark matter and sun's fusion power,” the angel spoke firmly.

“But Father God's is sending the darkness for three days. They can't control when He sends it,” I said fiercely. “You are correct again daughter of Heaven's Courts. Do not forget that you have been told the outer darkness would come from below yet also above. Or the fact that the God of Heaven Jehovah and His Son, the Lord of all are bringing these judgments to pass by utilizing men's technology and devices against them.”

“What do you mean?” I asked the brown-haired Angel. “I will show you, come with me,” he said and held out his hand to me once again. “Where are we going?” I asked as I reached my hand out to his. His hand once again entered the blue light clear Angel barrier without letting anything harmful into my bubble of safety.

He looked at me with seriousness in his face and spoke these words. “Into the very near future. I am to show you how the three days of darkness shall begin by those of evil hearts and intents. This will still be at cern's facility before they are fully prepared. The God of Heaven and His Son the Risen Lamb have already inserted other obstacles throughout time such as the coming EMP effects that would be caused by their actions as well as other means.

The Angel shining holy in white took his left hand and swirled it in a circular pattern moving his hand from right to left. I saw an opening appear before us. As I looked into it, I saw what appeared to be a laboratory setting. We entered quickly and I sensed the portal closing smoothly behind us. As I'm looking around, I saw it's definitely a laboratory.

There is a man with his back toward us in a white lab coat. His hair is grey, and it touches the edge of his shirt and lab coat collar. He's standing in front of a clear, square container. It's a machine of some sort in which there is robotic arm that experiments are done inside when handling dangerous substances.

My eyes are drawn to a nearby table where I saw containers holding test tubes. The emotion inside the containment glass box for experiments caused my gaze to return to the man with the grey hair. He turned his head slightly and I saw he had a grey beard and mustache and was wearing a pair of silver, thin rimmed glasses.

But my eyes are drawn back to the movement of the robotic arm the man is utilizing. He is putting the last test tube on or vial some call them into the container with robotic arm slowly and carefully. I could tell he's done this many times before. He begins pulling the container of vials out of the large hazardous containment box with robotic arm after closing its lid. As he does, he miscalculates slightly. This causes a lid to open and one of the sealed test tubes goes flying into the air, it hits the floor and breaks, then everything goes black. I yelled out, “What happened? Jesus Christ my love help me.”

Immediately I saw a glow in the darkness from the holy Angel who began to speak these words. “The Lamb of God by His Father's command shall bring you 3 days of darkness upon your world by evil man's hands The outer darkness or dark matter it too is called was collected from beneath the earth in the depths of the lowest hell and pits. It shall also come from above when it is released accidentally in a way no man, no hybrid, no fallen angel, no mutant, no clone, or any demon can prevent.”

“It has been written in the Courts of Heaven that this is how it shall be. Suddenly! The darkness shall descend after being released in the sky at Heaven's noontime and not mankind's faulty ways of telling time incorrectly. Man is flawed in his ways when influenced by evil and sin from the dark Kingdom.”

“Now daughter of Zion, Heaven's Courts has ordered the enemy's particle tanks emptied after His children prayed. Some not even knowing what the Spirit of God prayed through them while praying in the holy unknown tongues. The lights shall be retriggered, and the frequencies sent out once again to your sun. You are told this so you can understand what is occurring and warn the other children of the Risen Lamb what is happening,” the Angel said quickly. “I will,” I replied.

“You have mentioned several times the frequencies. Which ones are they using?” I asked. “To know this daughter of Heaven's Courts and of Zion look to your world 6G and 7G technology for they are already openly at work in your world's governments and militaries on order of the man of sin himself. It is by the utilization of the 6G and higher frequency technology that communications are already possible between the earth's firmament physical and spiritual realms.”

“Key figures in antichrist's kingdom are also already preparing for the arrival of those coming through the generated portals. Many of the portal devices are now openly displayed like the prisms and doorway portals that looked like looking glasses and doorways. You have been warned,” the angel said in a serious tone, “of all the evil that's being released.”

“Now you must warn that although they're evil, many shall present themselves as angels of light. Supreme angelic beings to be worshipped. Many will be swayed by their lies and delusions. All these things are to condition those still here on earth after the Lamb gathers His children during the period of the darkness and announcement of His Great Day which are all one in the same announcement made-up by several events for the end result of denying the Great God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ, also known as Yeshusa Ha Mashiach and choosing to serve antichrist, taking his mark over their love.”

“Whoa,” I finally said after hearing all this. “What do I do now?” I asked. “You have been instructed by Heaven's Courts to raise the alarm but also now I return you to your sleeping quarters. “Wait!” I exclaimed but he had already waved his hand in a circular motion, and I found myself back in bed sitting up and praying.

Verses

Psalms 37: 12-20; Isaiah 32: 6-8; Hebrews 4: 13; Job 28: 24; 34: 21; Luke 12: 5; Isaiah 26: 21; Ezekiel 25:17; 2 Peter 2: 9; Psalms 34: 21; 78: 8; Ephesians 5: 11; 15-17; Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:1; Daniel 2: 22; Psalms 21: 11-13; Jeremiah 23: 24; Revelation 8: 12-13; 16: 8-9

Secret Inside the Abandoned House Dream 5-16-24@9:08AM

I dreamed I was inside an old abandoned, dilapidated house. It was more like a mansion of sorts and at one time I knew going into this dream that it had once been a grand, fine home. Not anymore! Decay had set in with the structure now aged from years of abuse from nature and the elements of our world.

As I looked around the room, I have found myself in I began to notice pieces of furniture covered by white sheets now dirty and stained with inches of dust upon them. The stains I am sure that's upon the once white sheets were due from the grand windows that are broken and has allowed the rain, heat, and other things into the once grand home.

It's dark inside yet I am able to see, and I understand this is because Jesus Christ my love has granted me the ability to see in the dark once again in this dream. The place is eerie quiet, yet I felt no fear. Jesus Christ is with me. I do not face anything alone because he is with me always according to Hebrews 13:5. He is my helper so I shall not fear what men can do unto me according to verse 6.

I realized by the shapes and placements of the covered furniture that I am in a sitting room or living room type area. The room has a large staircase with a rug running up the middle that is located against the back wall area of the room. I'm standing in front of the area where the large glass windows once had been.

There is a door to my right that is opened without a door and another to my left, but they are offset of each other. In addition, to my left closer to the living room area back wall is another doorway, but this one I could see has a closed door.

"Which way Holy Spirit my sweet friend I ask you in Jesus Christ's Name? I'm not moving until I know where You are leading me to go." I heard a soft gentle reply like that of a still small voice say. "Up the stairs, you need to go up the staircase."

I prayed quickly testing the spirit that was speaking to me, voice. After confirming it is my sweet Friend, I began walking to the staircase that looked surprisingly in good shape. Still yet, I approached them with caution. Looks can be deceiving, and our enemy is the master of deception. It's quoted by Jesus Christ my love in John 8:44 the devil is a liar and the father of it. Lying is deception. Those are my thoughts as I now stood before the staircase.

At one time it must had been grand with its wood polished and shiny. Not now! As I examined the stairs closer, I can tell they have weakened in places over time. "Which way my friend?" I asked sweet Holy Spirit out loud.

"Keep to the right of the stairs until you get to the 8th step. Then you will need to pass over to the left. Hidden underneath the staircase runner is a weak spot that will give way if you place your full weight upon it." He replied in a voice still gentle but containing a warning in it to be cautious. "Thank you, sweet friend," I replied. "Daughter of Zion you are welcome," came His response.

The rug runner at one time appeared to be a wine or burgundy color, but the pattern it once displayed is now faded making undistinguishable to my eyes that ran up the middle of the stairs. I reached over to the massive banister covered in dust and tested its strength with my hand. It still felt sturdy.

“Okay,” I said to myself, “it seems sturdy. Jesus Christ, I ask you cover me under your precious Blood. I reaffirm each piece of my holy armor of Ephesians 6:10-18, pleading your Blood upon it also. I put on the mind of Christ as 1 Peter 1:13 tells me to gird it up because as His child I have your mind. 1 Corinthians 2:16 tells me this. I also put on the cloak of vengeance and zeal as Isaiah 59:17 it says but also the garment of praise found in Isaiah 61:3. As I stand upon Isaiah 54:17 which says no weapon formed against me shall prosper. Now I'm ready to head up the staircase.

I began slowly climbing the steps counting each one as I went. When I came to #8 I quickly and carefully made my way to the left side where previously I had been walking on the right of each step. I stopped when I realized Holy Spirit hadn't told me how to proceed once, I got to step #8.

“Holy Spirit my friend how do I proceed? Do I stay on the left side of the next 5 steps or do I return to the right of the staircase?” His sweet voice replied almost immediately. “Step up two step #9 on the left side then cross over to the right of step 9. Then continue on the right side of the staircase for the remaining 4 steps. There has been a trap laid in the middle of step #9.”

“For me,” I asked? “For whoever dared to venture into this home and climbed the stairway,” Holy Spirit replied to me quickly. Relief washed over me briefly but then I became alert once again. If a trap had been set then someone doesn't want anyone to go up these stairs I mused to myself then asked. “Holy Spirit, are we alone or is someone or something here with us? I didn't see any footprints in the thick dust and debris but my own.”

“Daughter of Zion and the faith those who enter here come by different means. You will not see such evidence as footprints,” sweet Holy Spirit responded. “Does that mean there's someone or something else here at this time?” I asked him, tensing somewhat at the thought of encountering some unfriendly company. “They are currently not here,” came His reply but then said, “but they are due to return shortly.” His reply spurred me into action. “Okay then,” I said, “let's climb these stairs and see where they lead.”

I stepped up to the 9th step keeping my feet close to the left of the staircase then crossed over to the right of the step without touching the middle. The step creaked slightly and immediately I froze in place. “It is safe to continue daughter of faith,” sweet Holy Spirit's voice came soothingly to me. “Thank you,” I said and I quickly ascended the next 4 steps.

The landing area of the steps opened up into an area of doors and one opened area to my right. My attention is drawn to the large glass windows that appear to be unbroken. In the middle of the room is a half uncovered massive telescope. One like you would see in a large observatory. It is pointed in the direction of the sky where it can see through the large windows.

“Hmmm,” I said out loud then continued, “this area is clean without all the dust. The windows somehow are placed to give the appearance of curving. “No, they actually are curved!

Fascinating,” I said to myself. Then dread entered into my mind. Most likely this is nephilim or fallen ones’ technology.

“Holy Spirit how do I proceed?” I saw to my left as I’m still standing on the landing of the staircase a closed door. There is another to the right of me before you get to the open area where the telescope is located. Across from me is a metal, computerized door that looks like some kind of elevator, yet it only has a button that goes downward according to the light indicator above it. To the right and the left of the elevator is closed doors.

“Holy Spirit my sweet dear friend does this elevator only go down or can it be used to go up too?” “Only down daughter of Zion. This way no one can access this floor unless they know how to enter,” He replied. “Does this mean they have booby trapped all other entranceways into this once grand house whoever “they” are?” I asked.

“Yes, you are correct daughter of Zion. This is why Jesus the Christ; the Holy Lamb of God and Redeemer has brought you here by His command. You would not have been able to enter on your own,” He said calmly. “Thank you, Jesus Christ, and thank you Holy Ghost my sweet dear friend.” “You are welcome.”

“May I ask how anyone is getting into this house without entering by normal means and who exactly are the ones coming here?” As I continued to look around the room. “If you will proceed to the door on your right and open it you will see the “how” anyone or anything is able to physically arrive undetected to the outside without entering from below daughter of Zion.

“Is it safe Holy Spirit? Holy Ghost my friend is there any more traps installed?” I asked with an understanding in my life of how evil our enemy, those of the kingdom of darkness really are. “It is,” came Holy Ghost reply. “They do not expect anyone to be able to get past their antimatter traps and plasma destroying devices. This is why you didn’t see any evidence of even animals having disturbed the dust inside or bird droppings from them accessing the house from the air.”

“Their defense is deadly, and they kill instantly showing no mercy to any who dare to venture a little too close to their decaying mansion.” “Yet here I am Holy Ghost, right in the middle of their highly protected building once again.” I said matter of factly. “Yes, you are daughter of Zion because the orders came from the Throne of the great God of Heaven. His son Jesus the Christ has commanded you be brought here. You are protected by His command, by His Blood, and His angel army He has accompanying you.”

Suddenly, my eyes begin seeing angels. Holy angels of God in mighty armor holding weapons of various kinds all glowing with the glory of God. They’re everywhere! I looked at one with brown hair and green eyes and I recognized. He nodded his head in acknowledgment to me and then they all faded from my sight once again.

Tears of gratitude and thankfulness filled my eyes momentarily. My Father God loves me so much. “Jesus Christ, Father God thank You, thank You too Holy Spirit,” I whispered as I wiped the tears out of my eyes drying them so I could see clearly once again. “It’s time to focus on the task at hand,” I told myself out loud. I walked to my right to the closed door and tried the knob. It’s locked! “Holy Spirit it’s locked, what do I do?” I ask.

“Daughter of Zion you have the ability to use the Kingdom keys of Heaven through Jesus Christ who has given you this authority and power. I recommend you use them on the door lock. These keys were not meant for Simon Peter alone but all the children who accepted Christ Jesus into their hearts. The God of Heaven respects no one above the other. Therefore, it is given to all.”

“Oh Okay, I'm sorry,” I said. “I assumed it would be unlocked when You told me to enter it. “You assumed incorrectly. I recommend before you unlock it that you silence all alerts and alarms that's upon the doors and remove any more traps, gins, and snares of the enemy as you tear down any illusions and deceptions also through the power of Jesus the Christ who lives inside you. By utilizing His Name, by commands, and prayers to the God of Heaven and, or His Son Jesus Christ,” sweet Holy Spirit replied. “Yes, yes, thank You my friend.”

I prayed quickly in Jesus Christ's Name for all traps, triggers, gins, snares, booby traps, alarms, or alerts and such like not to be set off. I tore down any illusions, exceptions, and such like all in Jesus Christ's Name. I also commanded all actions, communications, and attacks from the enemy to be stopped in all forms including all physical, the spiritual which included all witchcraft, and such like, or combined to be broken, nullified, voided, having no effect upon me, or the situation in Jesus Christ's mighty Name.

The name is I stood before the locked door I prayed this prayer. “All things are subject to the Name of Jesus Christ. His Name is highly exalted above all others. His power is over all principalities, powers, angels even the fallen ones and in His Name Jesus Christ I command this door to be unlocked. I use His authority and the Kingdom keys because I am His child and joint heir with Him to God's Heaven.”

I reached out and twisted the doorknob and it turned. I opened the door wide and looked inside. I saw only one thing inside the room. It's a massive, Oval shaped mirror that stands in the center of the room. The ceiling is very high in the room but otherwise he looks like a normal one. The walls are pink.

As I turned my head to look around my eyes caught a slight shimmering to the glass part of the mirror. My heart sank. It's a doorway portal, I should have known this by the size and the age of the mirror type device. It looked ancient.

“Holy Spirit this is a doorway portal that the enemy uses,” I said. “Does it go from place to place on the earth or does it open up into the spirit realm to release the evil ones into our world through the use of technology like the portal particle accelerators that generate an open doorways and portals? They're also used to locate and gain access to the outer darkness sent up from Hell's depth also called the dark matter. Which is it Holy Ghost?” I asked.

“It is of the ancient technology the fallen ones first used. But notice daughter of Zion the dull silver metal color you now see around the dulled golden color of the frame. That indicates it has been upgraded to yield both outcomes.” “I see that Holy Spirit but sweet friend why am I here,” I asked?

“This long portal mirror is universally connected to those of like nature they are considered by your world and the Kingdom of darkness as indestructible. They are wrong! If when activated

while someone or something is attempting to be transported from place to place no matter whether it's a physical location or one from the spiritual a direct hit, a hefty blow to the energized mirror part will destroy you and all connected to its physical and spiritual network.”

“Because the God of Heaven abides by His holy statutes and laws, He created this destruction of such portals can only be done by someone who is born of the earth but now reborn new into the Kingdom of Heaven. You are here to destroy the portal mirror and the many connected to it in both the physical and spiritual realms!”

“Again, this is being done out of love by the God of Heaven and the world’s Savior Jesus the Christ to level the odds against His children for a fairer battlefield for those who will be left behind when Christ comes for His ready bride. Everything They do is directed by love but it takes His children to walk in obedience before Him for some of the additional things such as this to be done legally in the Courts of Heaven. Will you do this daughter of Heaven's Courts, of Zion,” Holy Ghost asked me earnestly?

“Yes, of course but how?” I asked. “By prayer in the Redeeming Lamb's Name Christ Jesus. Use the weapons you have found in the Holy Scripture of Truth. When you pray in the power of His great Name Heaven will respond,” He answered to my question.

“How we spirit may I see spiritually how my prayers will be answered?” I asked. I felt a warmness around me like a warm hug. “Yes, daughter saying you will. Your eyes are already spiritually open more so than many. Your request to see this has already been granted by the mighty God of Heaven who knows all things before they happen.” “Father God is so amazing,” I replied.

I stared at the mirror momentarily then asked, “How do I know where to strike it?” “I recommend,” Holy Spirit replied, “you pray now and then ask your prayers to become fully activated when Heaven knows exact time to strike. But first you must choose the weapon from the Scripture of Truth you wish to use.” “I get a choice?” I asked. “Yes, you do.” “Why don't you tell me Holy Spirit?” I asked. “Because in your heart and mind's eye you have seen the weapon that need it for such a powerful blow,” He replied.

Suddenly, in my mind's eye I saw once again a mighty hammer. One of its ends is a red stone that reminds me of stalactite. It's a massive Hammer of God and I've seen it used in visions and dreams not shared before by mighty Angel of God. One with green eyes and brown hair which is named Michael the Archangel. He called the hammer “Carbuncle” by name and the red color of it represented the power of the Blood of Jesus Christ somehow. I don't fully understand all these things yet but in Jesus Christ Name I will soon.

Now I understand why when I saw the Angel army momentarily that Michael was with them instead of in Israel. If these mirrors are everywhere in both realms in our firmament then this will somehow help Israel also, I surmised. “Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ my loves Name help me to pray this prayer without any loopholes that would allow the enemy to reuse such like devices and doorways or any of the remaining parts. Let them never be used again repaired in God's knowledge in the past, present, and the future.”

“I have chosen the weapon from the holy Bible to use. Standing on Jeremiah 50: 25 which speaks of the Lord opening His armory and has brought forth His weapons of indignation. Let the Hammer of God mentioned in Jeremiah 23: 29 made possible by the word of God and the power found in Jesus Christ's Name strike the doorway portal mirror and all such like that are connected in any way or form known to Father God in Heaven in the past, present, and future, inside our firmament and outside of it.”

“I command in Jesus Christ Name standing on Luke 10: 19; Matthew 28: 18; Philippians 2: 9-11; Hebrews 1: 4; 7-8. Let them be utterly destroyed in every place Father God has knowledge of their existence in the past, present, and future of all that exist, or will exist. Let it cause a chain reaction from one realm to the other of the spirit and physical so not one mirror, portal, doorway, archway, gate, device, gateway, and such like with all related devices be destroyed by Heaven's direct impact with the Hammer of God named the Carbuncle.”

“I declare this in the power of Jesus Christ's Name which contains the power of all three of the godhead within it. Being God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit according to Colossians 2: 9-10. I ask this prayer to be active now and at the precise moment known to Heaven for the mirror portal to be struck and for it to be destroyed. I ask Jesus Christ, You do all this in Your great Name so Father God will be glorified in all things according to John 14: 13-14. Amen.”

I continued to look at the mirror somehow expecting it to immediately become active. It did not! Instead, I saw the Archangel Michael reappear carrying with him the massive hammer with its red end called the Carbuncle by his side.

“Daughter of faith in Heaven's Court thank you for your obedience to the great God Jehovah, Wise and Just holy God of Heaven. This will bring repercussions you realize in all you have prayed,” he said with kindness in his green eyes.

“Yes, I do... oh, wait! I also pray in Jesus Christ's Name All this be hidden under the barrier of stealth and invisibility until such a time this information is to be known. I also declare and decree standing on Job 22: 28 that there will be absolutely no retaliation, retribution, backlash, interference, hindrances, and such like from the whole Kingdom of darkness to my family, this ministry of Jesus Christ You've given me, and all pertaining to it. Or any such like that Father God has knowledge of in the past, present, and future. I also ask that angels of God be dispatched immediately to ensure none of the enemy tries to disobey through any way or loophole in Jesus Christ's mighty Name this decree.”

Michael the Archangel nodded to me with a serious smile and said. “You have been taught by the Holy Spirit to pray in this manner. Do not forget your teachings daughter of faith, for they shall hold the enemy forces at bay when commanded in the holy Lamb's Name Jesus Christ.” Next song “Thank you Michael,” I replied, “ with the Lord's help and sweet Holy Spirit's I won't do it again.”

He nodded his head in agreement. Then he turned and faced the mirror portal. Although he was dressed in holy armor, I could tell from his body stance it wouldn't be long before something

began happening. I was right, within moments I began hearing a low frequency humming begin to emit from the mirror like surface of the portal.

The sound became a little louder and I could tell there were different sounds or notes coming from the inside of the mirror. The inside began to shimmer ever so slightly and as it did Michael the Archangel hoisted the massive red ended hammer upon his shoulder, his body now tensed and ready to swing.

Suddenly, I heard their prayer being prayed throughout the air. I understood that somehow it was being prayed and spoken in my physical realm but also the spiritual one. As my prayers came to a close, I began to notice an opening beginning to appear from the outer edges of the mirror and increasing toward its center.

As it begins to open the center of the mirror took on a swirling appearance still inside the mirror glass like part of its inside. It looked like some form of an eye was appearing. I am transfixed by all that's happening when I caught a sudden movement out of the corner of my eye.

It's Michael the Archangel and he's swinging the Carbuncle Hammer of God and it seemed with the power of all Heaven inside his swing. It hits right in the center of the mirror in the opening where the eye was forming. Sparks flu, the mirror shattered and begin to change and take on the appearance of liquid silver that's now dripping and melting to the floor below.

The other angels of God though still insane begin shouting praises to the great Almighty God of Heaven and this I was allowed to hear. I begin praising my God and Savior too. Looked at the now broken portal mirror then he laid his massive hammer down gently. He lifted his face upward and then gave glory to the God of Heaven and Jesus Christ His Son. It was so beautiful to hear such praises being lifted up to the God in Heaven.

After a moment all became silent. I looked over at the ruined portal then to the Archangel Michael. "Thank you," I said then continued, "there are so many ways our prayers get answered yet most times we never see how." I lifted my eyes toward Heaven and said, "Thank you Father God in Heaven for once again letting me see another way You answer our prayers. I love you and I give You praise in all things."

I heard him audibly reply from Heaven. "You are welcome daughter of Mine and thank you for your obedience to Our request. You will be protected from the enemy and all you have petitioned for period now you must go." "But how," I asked? "Holy Spirit, are you taking me back?" I asked.

"I go with you always daughter of Zion. Michael shall see you returned safely," Holy Spirit said to me softly I turned to look at Michael the Archangel questioningly. He nodded his head slightly letting me know that, "yes," he had received orders to ensure my safe return. I smiled at him and then asked. "Will they return to this place?" "Eventually," he replied. "Okay, then let's go. I don't want to be here when they return." "Let's go," he said and then I woke.

Verses

Colossians 1:15-20; Hosea 6:5; Psalms 21:11-13; Isaiah 32:6-7; Job 33:14-18; Hosea 12:10; Psalms 91:11; 148:2; Daniel 10:13; 21; Revelation 12:7; Psalms 34:7

Verses mentioned inside the dream

Hebrews 13:5-6; John 8:44; Proverbs 3:5-6; Ephesians 6:10-18; Isaiah 54:17; 59:17; 61:3; 1 Peter 1:13; 1 Corinthians 2:16; Isaiah 22:22; Revelation 1:16; Matthew 16:19; Luke 10:19; Matthew 28:18; Philippians 2:9-11; Hebrews 1:4:7-8; Jeremiah 23:29; 50:25; Colossians 2:9-10; Job 22:28; John 14:13-14

Arrows of the Lord and Jesus Christ the truth mentioned in prayer in the video: Zechariah 9:14; John 14:6

Please pray about this dream and try the spirits in the mighty, all-powerful Name of Jesus Christ.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Where's the Money Dream 5-17-24@9:34AM

I dreamed I was at a school gathering of some sort, more like a college with adults present. Some type of charity event or fundraising was occurring, and I had come with a young couple and their male friend. We were all friends although not close-knit ones. I am myself as I am in reality, and I have a ministry too in this dream.

There were no handbags, backpacks, or anything else allowed past the first few rooms. So, all were required to lock such items up in lockers that were provided for the public. The other lady whose name was Janelle, and I locked our purses into a separate locker and were told to hold onto the keys until we exited the building. Her husband's name was Chris and the man accompanying us was called Tyler.

We entered the main area near where the event was to occur, and it's filled with many people also waiting. There was an announcement made over the speaker system saying, "Due to technical difficulties the event will be delayed for about 30 minutes."

Then the voice continued to say, "Feel free to walk through the classrooms and see how your donations have helped to keep this facility opened. Should you wish to contribute to our college facility, all donations can be made at the front desk at the location gate you entered to get to this event. Or by our website on the internet."

As the announcer continued to speak, Janelle, Chris, and Tyler were already in a conversation about exploring the college rooms. Janelle looked at me and asked, "Do you want to come with us?" "Sure," I replied. We dispatched from the main body of people with several others going in different directions to see what the college rooms looked like.

As we are going from room to room and conversing, Janell asked, "Tyler have you found a place to move to yet?" "No, no not yet" he replied. "You're having to move Tyler," I asked? "Yeah, I am," he replied. "Why, I thought you liked where you lived?" "He does," Chris cut in, "but he's being forced to leave." "Tyler is this true?" I asked. "Yes, Vicki, it is. The owner has sold the building, and the new owner tends to up the rent another \$400.00. There's no way I can afford the rent on my job alone and continue to go to college too." Tyler replied somberly.

"We've been helping him look for another apartment," Janelle said. "Tyler, did you check out the listing Chris sent to you by text?" She asked. "Yes, I did and it's a nice apartment and the rent's affordable but," he said not finishing the sentence. "But what?" Janelle asked. I praying to my lovely Jesus Christ while listening and asking Him, "Is this something You want Your ministry's money to help with?"

Tyler looked at Chris and then Janelle and said, "I don't have enough money for 2 months' rent in advance and the security deposit too. I am still short almost \$800.00." "Oh, Tyler I'm sorry, Chris and I can give you \$200.00 towards it but we don't have the other \$600.00," Janelle said.

We continued walking from room to room when finally, I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Help him, you are to help Tyler." I stopped walking for a moment while I prayed and tried my

lovely Jesus Christ's voice to ensure it was Him instructing me to use His money to help this young man Tyler out with his acquiring a new place to live.

It took a moment for the rest of my group to realize I had stopped. They came back to where I was but as they approached, they knew I had been praying. They apparently had been around me enough to know this was common for me to stop and pray without giving notice.

Janelle asked though, "Is everything okay Vicki?" "Yes, it is," I replied. My lovely Jesus Christ has instructed me to aid Tyler with his move. The money is from donations that are received then used how Jesus Christ leads them to be utilized. Tyler, I will help you, but the money is from Jesus Christ, not, me."

His eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Really, thanks!" "Give your thanks to Jesus Christ alone," I replied. "I have the money here with me in my bag in the locker. We still have time; we all can go back to the locker, and I can give you the money now. This way in case I get called away as I sometimes do you will already have it." The whole group unanimously agreed, we walked back to the lockers.

As we did, we noticed refreshment stands had been set up where you could purchase drinks and food. "Wow!" Chris said, "The delay must be taking longer than they thought. Now you can get yourself a snack before you get to the event. But of course, you have to pay for those also." We nodded our heads in agreement. With refreshment stands now open, more people were returning to the locker area to get their money or credit cards to purchase food and drink.

Janelle's and my locker are side by side. Both are still locked as we have the keys still with us. I unlocked the locker and reached into my bag and pulled out my wallet. I open it and it's empty! All cash is gone, there are no dollar bills or change, only the credit cards are left!

"It's gone!" I exclaimed in surprise. "What," Janelle cried out as she quickly unlocked her locker and yanked out her purse. "I had over \$3000.00 of ministry cash for emergencies just like Tyler's. But even my own cash I keep separately from the ministry's is missing also," I said.

Janelle yelled out, "Chris, our money is gone!" A lady near us yelled, "Somebody call the police, someone stole money!" Janelle looked at Chris seriously and said, "Check your wallet, see if yours is missing too!" Both Chris and Tyler yanked out their wallets that had been with them the whole time. "It's gone," Chris said in horror! Tyler's face was a reflection of Chris', his money was gone too!

Soon people were yelling and exclaiming, "I've been robbed!" "My money is gone!" "Why do I still have my credit cards, but my money is gone?" The whole place was in an uproar as the news spread quickly throughout the other rooms of the college. Everyone's cash dollars and coins were missing. Suddenly, a voice was heard over the announcement speaker.

"May we have your attention please. Due to the current events your cash money shall no longer be accepted at this facility, or any other establishment, or store in our country, America. All payments and donations must be made by digital means only. This is effective immediately; your cash money is useless. The dollar has failed." (brief pause) "Good news! Our event is ready to

commence. Please make your way back to the event arena and take your seats. Have a good day!”

Everyone seemed in disbelief as if not fully comprehending what had just happened. Then suddenly, a loud voice boomed like thunder from the Heaven. “Coming very soon to the country of America.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Proverbs 16:18; 2 timothy 6:7-19; Leviticus 26:19; Psalms 10:4; Job 12:23; Psalms 22:28; 33:10; Luke 1:52

The Marriage Supper Vision 5-18-24@7:39AM

While praying I heard these words followed by this vision.

Behold, He comes, the Bridegroom comes! The midnight cry has been heard and the porter calls for all who are ready to arise and enter into the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. All is prepared! All is ready, and now the wedding guest's attire is pure and white. All who have made themselves ready the cry goes out. The cry arises through space and time.

"Come My beloved, come sit at My table. Come and enjoy My feast I have prepared for you. O' come, O' come My beloved bride. It's time for Me to present you to My holy Father. Come, I say, come."

I am seeing a magnificent table with beauty like none other than before. There is delicate trimming in every place my eyes behold of intricate golds, silvers, and precious gems. It's breathtaking! It's perfect, not gaudy in any way. There's food prepared that never gets too hot or too cold. I see fruit both known and unknown and the table seems to continue out of my view.

Oh, but at the head of the table behind the finely detailed, carved golden chair is my lovely Jesus Christ with His arms opened wide. His hair is snowy white. His eyes are blue filled with holy fire and He is speaking. "The invitations have all been sent out. Our wedding celebration is now. The feast is ready, your homes are prepared. Now it's time," He said in a rich voice filled with love.

He's wearing a long white tunic-type garment with an overcoat of purple that's covered in many colors. It's gorgeous to behold, yet I cannot identify by name or sight all the colors I am seeing because they don't all exist here on earth. I am seeing my lovely Jesus with His arms stretched out wide. I hear Him say, "It's time My bride, you are beautiful! You are now ready for My return."

Now the vision has faded away.

Verses

Matthew 25:1-13; Revelation 19:7-10; 2 Corinthians 11:2; Matthew 22:1-14

Please pray about this vision in Jesus Christ's Name and try/test the spirit behind it according to the Holy Word of God in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3.

God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Israel's False Messiah 5-21-24@5:26PM

Daughter, I wish to speak concerning My beloved people of Israel who still once again have become a hard-hearted, stiff-necked rebellious people. They see the prophetic of My Holy Word is being fulfilled yet their hearts become more callous and harden with each passing day. Minus the few who have recognized My Son Jesus Christ as Israel's true Messiah that has already come to your world.

There shall arise among their people a devout man astute in the Word, the Holy Scripture that shall know it well. The people will marvel at his knowledge and the miracles he will do in My Father's Name. He is not the long-awaited Messiah, I am! I am the Son of God who died for all the world's sin. And for those who will come to Me I still set souls free even today still yet.

My people, the Jewish people living in Israel's borders shall embrace this man. He will help bring the third temple to its fruition while working slowly with Netanyahu to bring Israel to peace along with the rest of the world. He should play a part in supporting antichrist's position and the reaffirmation of the seven-year peace covenant. The agreement that shall be broken by antichrist as he sets himself up as God in the new temple and casting down the false messiah Israel shall embrace.

This is not the false prophet that works side by side with the man of sin. For his identity has already been revealed and he is not of the needed Jewish DNA that must be present for Israel's leaders and priests, the rabbis to accept the false messiah as a real one.

He shall aid in bringing peace although a false peace to your world side by side with antichrist. He as the false messiah shall lead the leaders and religious sects of Israel to embrace antichrist's covenant with the support and favor of Israel's Prime Minister Netanyahu among others.

Again, I say to you Netanyahu shall lead Israel's people into the foretold alliance with the antichrist. Dark days ahead daughter for your world. This is already transpiring on the earth but cannot come to fruition until after the three days of darkness descends and all it entails to bring about My Great Day. It is written, it shall come to be.

Verses

John 3:16-17; Daniel 9:27; Isaiah 28:18; Matthew 24:15; Zechariah 11:15-17; Matthew 24:24; Isaiah 11:1; Zechariah 8:22-23; 2 Thessalonians 2:2-4; Isaiah 2:4; 52:7; Daniel 11:31-36; Matthew 16: 1-4; Romans 10:9-11; 13

The Blue Door Dream 5-20-24 to 5-22-24

5-20-24@8:00AM 1st Time Dreamed

I dreamed of a blue door with a blue door frame suspended in mid-air. It's the color of aquamarine blue but it appears like a stain on a wooden door. The door has a round, black knob and it had some places of dark rust appearing in a few places upon it I feel was there to let me know that it's an older door. It had a keyhole that's made for the old timey keys. Possibly a skeleton key that opens many doors would be what would open it.

The door facing is of the same color but in a lighter shade and is a solid coating with no wood showing through like the stain door. It's suspended in the blue sky with white puffy clouds. No one can go past the point of the door. Nothing can until the door is unlocked.

It is an older door I see now that is also weathered and aged by the looks of it. Yet I also know it is strong and unmovable. This is the door of prophetic events. Everything prophesied truly in Jesus Christ's Name cannot advance until He opens it. I see all the prophetic I have shared behind the doors and others waiting to be opened in His time too. This is my understanding in this dream.

5:21-24@10:08AM 2nd Time Dreamed

I dreamed again about the prophetic blue door suspended in the sky as the night before. This time though it was being opened to a crack at various times after I observed it locked in the sky in the prior dream. I feel it's suspended over Israel.

"Israel is your prophetic timepiece, Father God." But when it's being opened, it's very slowly being done to a crack. I saw now there are two massive, tall holy angels on each side of the door frame. One is facing in the direction of the front of the door. While the other is turned toward the back so nothing can come close to it from either direction. In each angel's hand is a very long, flaming sword that burns with the pure, holy fire of Father God in Heaven.

I noticed this time the sky once again is a clear blue day with puffy, white clouds hung every so often in the sky. "Why am I seeing this blue prophetic door?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. As I am watching closely the holy angels and the blue door suspended in the air inside the firmament part of our world called Heaven, I heard a noise that sounded like thunder.

Shortly after another angel appeared similarly dressed in all white with beautiful blue wings outstretched, descended to where the door was located. The angel with the flaming sword facing frontward gave the angel of God with blue wings a nod of acknowledgment and the new angel was allowed to go to the door.

He has now I see a large black key which he inserted into the lock. He opened the door and bright light erupted from it, then I woke up. (I knew when the key was used it did something different.)

5-22-24@11:31AM 3rd Time Dreamed

I dreamed the same dream as the first night and then the second night to the point where the holy angel of God with the blue angel wings had used the large, black key and had opened the prophetic, blue door in the sky. And the bright light had erupted from it.

This time when the door had been opened and the light burst forth, I could tell it had been opened about halfway. I can still see in front of the door in bundles every true prophetic word, dream, visions, sermons, teachings, and such like suspended in the sky waiting to go through the door.

But now I see as the door is opened halfway some of the outside bundles began racing toward the door. I heard words being spoken from inside the now half opened door. I knew everything that pertained to the Word of God being spoken for the prophetic moment in time was also calling forth to come inside the door from the bundles waiting to enter.

Several flew inside and the door quickly shut immediately after all called forth had safely entered. Then the angels with the blue wings relocked the door. "It's done, my Lord God of Heaven, the Almighty Just and True." He spoke toward the Heaven above.

He turned to leave, and I felt compelled strongly to speak. "Excuse me," I said to the blue winged angel in a voice that sounded small next to the angel's powerful one. He turned his eyes toward me and so did the two holding the flaming swords, but only momentarily for the last two. Because they began again keeping watch guarding the prophetic blue door suspended in the sky above Israel I believe.

"Yes, daughter of Zion and of faith, you wish to speak to me," He asked? "Yes, I do if I may." He nodded his blonde head, his grey-blue eyes looking intently at me, but with gentle kindness I recognized. "What is happening every time this door is opened and where does the open-door lead to?" I asked. The angel spoke softly to me. "It leads to your earth's land below. It is by here the prophetic words spoken in the Scripture of Truth are sent to your world."

"This is the Word being spoken you heard as the door was opened. These items and bundles you see with your spiritual sight are all that has been spoken in truth. Both the known and unknown mysteries now revealed by the Great God of Heaven and His beloved righteous Son Jesus Christ."

"Through dreams, visions, studying the given Holy Word many mysteries once hidden to the children of God and even others not saved by Jesus the Christ on the earth have been given. This door as you understood is the prophetic door that is suspended over the land of Israel. But it's more specifically the end time, prophetic doorway that brings the end of time to its conclusion."

“I understand,” I replied then asked. “What happens when the door is allowed to be fully opened?” The angel’s face grew serious for a moment then he replied. “That would bring the Lamb’s Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance upon your world! A time of sorrows and woes upon your world that’s never been brought forth before by the righteous and holy God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach He is also known by on your world. It will also be a time of righteous, holy judgment that is just and fair on all who remain at this time as an inhabitant of your world.”

“When will this time be upon our world?” I asked. “What will cause the door to fully open?” The angel of God replied. “It will be the greatest event of all. The moment in time when the sun and the Son returns. One back to its rightful place in the sky. The other to come for His beloved bride who have made themselves ready for His return.”

“When is this, may I ask? And I know that know one knows the exact moment of Jesus Christ’s return except Father God. But there has to come a time when He is told so He can be ready with His angels.” I said thoughtfully to the blue winged angel. “You are correct,” the angel replied warmly.

“The Son of God, Jesus the Christ does know the season. He knows what will occur usher in His return, but the exact moment He has yet to know. But He will be told in time for each angel assigned the task to go with Him and gathering to those of His who are ready to be assembled.”

He pulled out a gold watch on a chain and said, “This is how much time until these events occur approximately. The clock face is white. Both hands are at the 12 o’clock position and the seconds hand appears to be around the 58 seconds’ mark.

“That’s really awesome in wonder,” I said, “but that’s not much time.” “No. no it’s not,” he said back to me. “Daughter of Zion the events that you and others have been told of that you consider as main events are still the ending of the last two plagues that have come forth the same yet different. The last two being the 3 days of darkness and the coming destroyer.”

“When these two events, these prophetic events you have been shown in addition to the Son of God’s return to gather His bride, occur, then the door will open fully and never be shut until all has transpired upon your world. Every jot and tittle of the Word of God will be fulfilled as all His Word shall prove true in all things.”

At these words I woke up once again from the same dream with each night a little more being revealed to me. “Father God in Heaven, I ask in Jesus Christ’s Name is there more still coming to this dream or is this the end?” “This is the end daughter, the end of all you need to know concerning the prophetic door.”

Verses

Joel 2:28; Numbers 12:6; Colossians 1:26; Ephesians 1:9; Luke 8:10; Jeremiah 33:3; Isaiah 55:11; Matthew 5:17-20; Luke 24:44; Acts 2:19

3 Days of Darkness Word 5-24-24@10:38AM

My children are so busy making the preparations for the three days of darkness which is good to a point, but many are not focusing on the spiritual aspect. This time has been given so My children could draw into Me before the darkness of three days descends. Most of my children are not spiritually prepared. For in the darkness this event preceding My Great Day including the coming destroyer.... I come.

I come for My children before My coming Great Day begins.

So many shall survive the darkness and even with all the horrors of this time they will still not be fully ready for My return. This daughter is why so few in number make it into My bridal room when I come from My bride. Just like the five virgins who were foolish. They were all virgins little daughter but not all were fully ready in Me.

The signs given to watch for My children, are you watching for them to let you know the time My three days of darkness comes? Are you seeking My face earnestly so you will know the correct moment when it comes? Are you fasting, denying your flesh so you can follow Me easier in obedience and victory?

No daughter, most are not! So, the darkness comes now swiftly with little time left for My children to prepare their hearts in Me. Most are still not truly ready in heart for My return. Let go of the world children! Let go of the world and cling to Me and do it now before I come with a mighty sword for all who were left upon your world. A sword of vengeance, a sword of wrath with mercy only given to those who repent of their sins and turn from their evil wicked ways.

Repent! Repent now and do it quickly and go sin no more.

Again, My children here is what you should be watching for besides My return. The force of the sun causing EMP like effects upon your world. Dancing lights across your skies when I declare them to come. Not man, not lucifer, or any of his kingdom that reach every place the eye can behold the sky.

The dancing lights come within a 2-day period, a 48-hour window. "Within" daughter across your world's time zones so not one person shall have a full 48-hour window of time. This is why you are told to seek Me of its timing and to get inside. This darkness for three days is called forth by My Father's command. It will not be stopped but this time it will be different as I bring it about by man's folly and agreements with the fallen ones.

The command has been given, each time for all to begin. My Day comes daughter but so do I for those who are Mine, who are ready and waiting!

Verses

Ephesians 1:9; Matthew 25:1-13; Isaiah 34:1-8; Luke 4:1-2; Matthew 6:17-18; 1 Corinthians 7:5; Joshua 3:5; Psalms 105:28; 112:4; Ecclesiastes 3:15; Isaiah 1:16; 5:30; 60:2; Leviticus 19:2; Revelation 22:11

Why Are 2 Sun's Rising Lord? Dream 5-26-24@ 2:52PM (Shared 5-27-24)

It began as I am looking out across the open sky and a new day is dawning. Everything has begun waking up just as Father God created it to do during His creation of our world inside its firmament. I'm not sure where I am at, but I am sitting on the veranda of either a hotel room or a getaway house that you rent from other people. It feels more like a hotel. I looked around from where I'm sitting with a cup of hot tea, and I saw what looked like white stucco walls. I looked further out, and I saw a beach below with people walking and gathering there already and a beautiful ocean beyond the sandy beach.

"I love to watch the sunrise and set," I said to myself then laughed. "I like to look at the moon and stars too. I must be a sky watcher, after all, the Holy Word of God said to watch it for signs." I took a sip of the hot tea. It's good. It tastes like Earl Grey tea. "Thank you, Father God, for daily loading us with benefits." I saw the sun had begun to rise proudly into the sky above the horizon. The orange glow with the tint of pinks and red always remind me of how Father God and Jesus Christ are the Master Painters of all things. I caught a movement to the left of me and a seagull has landed on the iron railing where I'm sitting.

"Father God in Jesus Christ's Name is this a friendly bird, or one that has a monitoring spirit? Because if it's the latter in Jesus Christ's Name I shall cut its cord with Your holy fire. I heard softly this reply in my mind's eye. "Daughter of faith, of Mine, he is friendly and he's trying to get your attention." "Oh," I replied, "I'm sorry," I said to the bird. "Mr. Seagull what is it you want me to see?" The seagull with its large bill and large wings began flapping his wings. Then he rose up and began flying to the right. My eyes followed him and to my surprise I saw the sun coming up in this direction.

"What but wait!" I cried out and turned my head back toward the first sunrise. Sure enough, it's still rising, "But how?" I asked out loud as I looked to my right and, yes, there is still a second sun rising up into the sky. "I need to get my phone or camera, no one will believe me if I don't capture it," I said quickly and set my teacup down to go inside. I heard the soft gentle voice say, "No, daughter, even if you present your world with the truth of what you are seeing, your governments' shall disprove it with their man-made false theories, Media Mongols, and their owned fact checkers like the one named Snopes." "Snopes! What kind of name is that," I asked? "One with a hidden meaning little daughter like so many they use."

"Jesus Christ, Father God, why are there 2 suns rising at the same time? What's going on? Is it Cern related?" "Yes and no," I heard a voice say loud and clear to me on my left, not just a beautiful, gentle voice in my mind's eye. I turned to see it's my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ, but this time His hair is brown with reddish rust highlights in it as well as a small trace amounts in his beard and mustache. His blue eyes are full of kindness, love, intelligence, and holiness, plus so much more. He is so holy!

"Jesus, my love," I exclaimed as I tried to quickly get out of my chair. I knocked my tea over in the process. I threw myself into His welcoming arms and I felt so many things rush over my weary body and mind. I felt His strength become my strength as He held me tenderly as one does for their beloved child. Tears filled my eyes, and I began crying softly as healing flowed and comfort for my mind, body, soul, and spirit. Jesus Christ held me in His arms tenderly and all I could think was, "Thank You my love. You are truly the gentle, kind, good Shepherd who cares for His wounded sheep."

After my tears quit flowing, He held me a little longer in His arms as He gently said, "Oh, beloved daughter of Mine, I give to you strength to carry on for you still have much to do for Our Kingdom in My Name. Even after I take My bride home." Then with tender care, He pushed me gently away and looked into my eyes. "He's so holy!"

“What has been done to you daughter is recorded and yes, I shall have Michael My warrior and his angels to take care of the fallen angels no longer needed for the end time days to be completed.... to drag them in binding chains into the pit to where they shall wait for their time to be cast into the burning Lake of Fire and Torment. This judgment has been passed as fair, just, right, and true in the Courts of Heaven.”

“Come now, sit back down and I will talk about more of the enemy’s plans for your world and earth. He motioned me to the chair I had exited, and I slowly sat back down. He reached down and picked up the cup that once held the hot tea that I had spilt. “Here,” He said gently. I reached out and took the cup. It’s hot to my touch! I looked inside and there to my delight and surprise was steaming hot tea. “Thank You,” I said in wonder. “You are welcome,” He replied as He sat down in the chair beside me to my left. It was then I noticed He’s dressed in everyday clothing. He had on blue jeans and a pullover red shirt that immediately made me think of His precious Blood He had shed for all.

He smiled at me having read my thoughts, then He pointed to the sun on the right. “What do you see that’s different in this sun than the other rising in front of us?” “They’re both very bright my love,” I replied. “Eyes to see with spiritual shades I give to you My daughter, now look again.” “WOW!” I said as I was now able to look directly toward the sun without my eyes being burned or fried by its power. “The one in front of us is round and bright and even though its hot heat coming off from it, there’s still like a gentleness to it. Like the full effects are still being held back and protecting the earth and its people from its full potency.” “That’s a good, sound observation my lovely Jesus Christ replied to my answer.

“Now My daughter observe the one coming up from the right.” “Okay,” I said as I turned to focus my gaze upon it intently. “It’s bright, it’s hot! Very hot with its heat being brutal and intense. The center is round and...No, wait! It has an irregular shape to it. It almost looks like...I don’t know...a honeycomb or a hexagon shape! The light is just as bright coming off of it, but again I would say the heat coming off of it is brutal and intense as if it would scorch and burn without mercy all it touches,” I said thoughtfully.

“Another sound observation My daughter. You have listened well and practiced Holy Spirit’s teaching to you.” I blushed slightly at His words then said, “Thank you. That means so much to me. I feel like I shall forever be in obedience training.” He laughed a warm, genuine laugh and said, “Most of My children earnestly seeking to walk in My ways tells Me this quite often.”

“But obedience daughter is a good thing and necessary. For if you find yourself in a dangerous situation facing a trap the enemy has laid for you, obedience in Me through My Holy Ghost Spirit shall save you much heartache and, in some instances, save your life from premature death by foolish actions.” “Wow, I never thought of it like that,” I replied with a smile of my own. Oh, how I love being in His wonderful, holy presence.

“Tell Me, My daughter what do you surmise about there being 2 suns?” “Father God created only one sun, one moon, the stars, and the earth during creation or else it would otherwise be written. So, one of them is a fake. I would have to say the one on the right with the hexagon edges. Furthermore, I would tend to think it’s also technology supplied by the fallen ones to evil minded inhabitants of our world,” I replied.

“Daughter not all the scientists, chemists, and fields of science, and technology members working in these fields know of the true purposes behind their experiments, ideas, and designs. Such as Mr. Zeb who worked on the nano technology of your world that I have shown to you by dream, but most truly are,” Jesus said softly. “You’re right,” I replied, “forgive me for classing everyone into the same category my love.” “You are forgiven little daughter,” He replied.

“So, is this related to the Cern facility, or other such ones located in our world, our firmament?” He looked at me for a moment and then replied. “Not directly.” “But they are somehow connected,” I said quickly. “Yes, daughter they are. The council of 13 are in direct communication with those of the Cern foundation above and below the ground in the secret areas few have been allowed to enter and see. This is where antichrist, the man of sin has so many of his evil gatherings. It is a stronghold for evil built on accursed ground that the fallen ones.... the fallen angels frequent often and are openly worshipped there inside their walls.”

He continued. “The fallen ones are about to make their appearance to your world in more ways than pretending to come to your world as fake aliens.” “I know, You’ve been talking to me about them. But why are they utilizing a fake sun in the sky and whose is it? Which nation’s?” “The one in current orbit around the earth that man has created is from your nation of Babylon, the once united states, although at times your world’s inhabitants have seen 3. The other is from the king of the east of China.”

“Why? What are they trying to do with them? Are there more than just these 2 fake ones alone?” I asked. “There is little daughter but currently it is the one from your nation the enemy is using.” Jesus said to me with a serious look upon His face as He continued to look at the fake sun in the sky trying to rival the magnificent one that Father God and He had created. “Why allow it?” I asked. “Why not just command it to be destroyed instead of letting them pretend to be You, or Father God?” He smiled at me tenderly as if a father or mother who in love endures their child’s questions patiently. Then He responded in a gentle, yet firm voice.

“Many things are allowed including the existence of sin so that in the end when all that is written in the holy Scripture of Truth is fulfilled, sin and evil will no longer exist. The fallen angels...the fallen ones and all their evil kingdom shall be cast into the eternal Lake of Fire where those it originated from, beginning with lucifer the light bearer’s pride in oneself shall be forever removed out of existence, outside of time, and eternity. It’s like an endless void like that of what your world scientists think a black hole is like. Once again, they are wrong! They should seek further clarity from the fallen angels they worship and serve. But even still yet they will only share any information that will benefit them and not mankind or the earth’s inhabitants.”

“Daughter of Mine, your enemies think by creating a sun of their own they can capture and harness its power to duplicate what I have created by Father’s command. They know as the end draws to a close of all time for this earth, the sun will become damaged and lose part of its light, as well as the moon and the stars. For it is written and it shall come to be. But in their haste to capture the sun’s power and create their own substitute it has become their very actions through the constant aggression against My Heavens that has caused the damage they were originally trying to prevent. As the fallen ones created more and more “newly” discovered moons, planets, and stars never seen before to man, mankind themselves wanted to be godlike. They have not only created their fake suns, but fake stars and moons,” He said to me, then continued.

“Did I not show you in the dream 3 Moons till Darkness that there were 3 moons. 3 seeable moons to your eyes being displayed at one time?” “Yes, You did, but I thought it might had referred to the number of moons to count down from,” I replied, “but I’m still seeking You for the full meaning.” “And this I shall tell you. The 3 moons displayed in the sky that you witnessed at the start were to let you know the start of all these things. The changing from colder to warming weather was to identify you were traveling through time as you did surmise, but also the end of the last moon revealed a green sprig of grass. This was to identify to you when your 3 moons in the sky would appear. Also, after you saw the last full moon, you continued to walk till morning.”

“This daughter of Mine shows you in multiple layers it is also a counting down of the moons and that events are triggered as you advanced through time. The 3 moons you saw were.... the one I created and 2 more of fake origins again by the fallen ones’ technology. They try to cover all these occurrences with their many cloud cover techniques and machines used in your sky. Even their weaponized weather machines are called upon. Then when reports slip out, as I ensure they do of these strange occurrences, they call upon nasa, the media, and your world’s experts the fallen angels to deceive the world’s people more and more. This is why in all things...all things daughter, My children should be seeking My truth.” Just like you continued to seek My truth about this dream and others without running with the obvious. Those who take time to seek My truth, I shall reveal it to them,” Jesus said in a clear, firm voice as we continued to watch both suns in the sky rise higher.

I looked at each one again and then asked. “Jesus Christ my love is the enemy trying to use their fake sun to create a power source to keep lights on during the 3 days of darkness. Also, are they using this type of technology of creating the sun, moon, stars, and fake planets to generate power somehow to open portals already? Or to be able to open them when the 3 days of darkness comes? Such as the massive, powered portal needed to open the main pit of the abyss plus all the other locations they are focusing on? He looked at me and smiled then said, “Daughter of Mine you are asking questions with understanding already of how the enemy works and utilizes their evil, wicked devices, weapons, machines, and technology. This is why you know how to fight well against them. You’re not ignorant of their spiritual or physical devices. Now also the emotional ones as the last enemies hidden deep inside your life have been revealed to you and you are still standing strong in Me.” He finished softly.

“You’re right,” I answered Him quickly, “but it’s all because of You that I’m able to do so.” “Yes,” He replied, “but you had a choice to continue walking this path forsaking all to follow Me, or to stop and not proceed any further.” “I know, but in the end there’s nothing or no one I love above You and Father God. I choose to serve and reach all I’m called to reach in Your Name and for Father God’s glory.” He smiled at me again and it warmed my heart. Then He said, “And it shall be so. Obedience brings glory and honor to the Father.”

“Now about the reason I am showing this to you. You need to understand and realize such signs shall continue to occur.” “Then what am I supposed to do against it? Surely there’s something I can pray, or Your children can pray together,” I asked seriously. “That little daughter is the correct question to ask. My children have the power of My Name and authority I give them. Upon the creation of Adam, man was given the dominion over the earth, over the created things. This daughter includes the Heaven of the firmament your world was created in. So, as a daughter of Heaven reborn by My Blood, as an heir to Our Father’s Kingdom you have all power in My Name such as I Myself do, the power of Father God in Heaven.”

“But you also have the rightful dominion to rule over the Heaven where the sun, moon, and stars abide and even control their doings. If it were not so, then when Joshua commanded the sun and moon to stand still for a day, then Father God nor I would have commanded the sun and moon to obey his voice,” Jesus Christ said to me. “I understand this,” I replied, “but how does this tell me how to pray?” He smiled wider at me then said. “Does not My Word tell you to ask anything in My Name and I will do it? Try asking in prayer through My Name for such technology, machines, weapons, and devices to not hold their places in the earth’s Heaven. Nor for them to maintain their power or their power sources. Command in My Name alone for all illegal activity that’s been done in the earth’s Heaven to stop and for only what Father God or I determine is needful to be allowed. You can also do this over any part inside the created firmament which includes the land of the earth, the waters and seas, and the sky. Even hell beneath but to a point for hell.”

“These prayers will need to be led by My Holy Spirit and Me and your life needs to be lived holy before Us according to My Word and not man’s interpretation of who is holy and righteous and who is not. The 2 suns have been allowed to be seen as a sign of the end time days,” He finished saying. “Jesus Christ my love, when I pray this, what happens then?” He looked at me seriously and said. “The 3 days of darkness finally comes. But understand this My daughter, if you do not pray against such evil devices and technology the 3 days of darkness shall still come, but by other means. The day is set! The time is here! I shall not let any unauthorized lights of any kind to be used during this time. Even though antichrist, the council of 13 and hidden elite society believe it can be done. They shall soon find out. I am God....and they are not! Then I awoke.

Verses:

Ephesians 6:12; John 10:30; Genesis 1:14-19; 26-31; Psalms 8:3; 136:9; 1 Corinthians 15:41; John 3:35; 2 Corinthians 4:4; Revelation 8:12; Matthew 6:33; John 8:32; 2 Timothy 2:15; Matthew 21:22; John 10:10; 1 Corinthians 3:18; Joshua 10:12-13; 1 Peter 5:8; 2 Corinthians 2:11; John 14:13-14; Matthew 28:18

A Word About Xi Jinping & Tsai Ing Wen 5-28-24@6:46PM

The first vision I shared I wasn't allowed to share all the details that are mentioned now in this word. Please pray about all these things and take it to Jesus Christ in prayer as you try the spirits according to His Holy Word.

"Jesus Christ my love I'm here. I heard you call out to me. I'm here my love, my Savior." "I wish to speak with you My daughter, My love." "Speak on my lovely Jesus Christ for I your daughter and listening."

"Though your body is weary I give you My strength, My strength to carry on. Taiwan is to be invaded. Tsai Ing Wen will be taken captive by Xi Jinping and news of her capture and execution as a traitor will be announced. But she will be eaten as I have revealed to you by visions. A sacrifice to the false god they serve but consumed because they believe by eating her flesh her life force and energy, they can intake into their own souls and beings."

"It's much like how the enemy frightens children, terrorizing them before they kill them for the adrenochrome that's created at the moment in the time of their deaths. When she is executed, it will be for crimes she committed as Taiwan's president thus maintaining her title even though the position is now filled by another. She will be tortured, abuse, and killed as I have shown you into the future by day visions."

"But to the world by means of deception, CGI's, and fake clones she will be given a public execution to your world as a war criminal who withstood China and Taiwan's reunification and who exploited the people of Taiwan with western ideology, corrupting the fabric of their society. It's time for this to happen now daughter."

"What do you want me to do my love? I have been praying continually as sweet Holy Spirit leads for windows and doors of opportunities for salvation for both the Chinese and Taiwan people. Even Tsai Ing Wen." "And this is good daughter for many have been made." "Oh, Jesus Christ that's good to know. I have also prayed for anyone you needed to leave Taiwan to do so." "Yes, and daughter many have departed." "Thank you Jesus my love for letting me know."

"Daughter now is the time for Taiwan to begin its fall. Taiwan is the trigger that's pulled that activates in My holy timeline the demise of your nation Babylon. (America) It's time daughter, it's time. Like well-placed Domino's being set off one after another amidst the darkness for three days I shall cause to descend moments of My time after Taiwan is attacked by the evil Xi Jinping."

"Jesus Christ my love am I to only pray about this information or is it to be shared?" "To be shared daughter for these things have been waiting for the time of all such things to be triggered then to slide into their allotted space. Which is happening now upon your world. Triggered by a walk through time in a dream I had given you before."

Verses

Isaiah 55: 11; Ecclesiastes 3: 1; Hebrews 4: 13; Mark 4: 22; Lamentations 3: 37; John 1: 3; Isaiah 14: 24; Ezekiel 12: 25; Proverbs 16: 4; Isaiah 48: 5-6; 16

The Black King Rises 11-26-22 Word/Vision of Tsai Ing Wen's execution.

3 Moons Till Darkness is the dream my lovely Jesus Christ was referring to a the end of this word.

So, you want to call someone a false prophet! Are you 100% sure? You had better be!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-22-23 @ 1:44 am Updated 5-11-24@4:24AM

Please pray about all this information without a preconceived, made-up mind in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask. Try/Test the spirits and line this word up by the Word of God. (1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3)

Let's talk about these key verses which cause so many people to sling stones at their brothers and sisters in Christ Jesus intending to kill or maim them.

Deuteronomy 18:21-22

21 And if thou say in thine heart, How shall we know the word which the Lord hath not spoken?

22 When a prophet speaketh in the name of the Lord, if the thing follow not, nor come to pass, that is the thing which the Lord hath not spoken, but the prophet hath spoken it presumptuously: thou shalt not be afraid of him.

***Note: God didn't set a time limit when a word has to come to pass. ***

How many people have been called false prophets or called someone else a false prophet because a word, dream, or vision didn't come to pass as originally given or as one assumed it would? You don't have to answer that. God already knows who has and who hasn't!

It would be best if one keeps their mouth shut before slinging railing accusations at one of God's little ones until you seek fully for His truth in these matters.

Do you realize that the prophetic word given to Hezekiah was an unconditional prophecy through Isaiah at the time it was given? Get your house in order, Hezekiah. This sickness is unto death... no "ifs" to this one! But because God is merciful and full of love and the fact that He is God, if he so chooses, he can change his heart at any given moment of time. Oh, and by the way... He did in this instance. One can see proof of this when He gave Hezekiah 15 more additional years. (2 Kings 20) He created and controls all time! He's God!

Here's my point. This is what God has been showing me and I feel led to share.

Why did God distinguish to Moses in Deuteronomy 18:22, the "If the thing follow not" and "come to pass" when most people assume they generally mean the same thing? One should never assume anything. Especially not when Jehovah God is involved. His ways are too high for us. (Isaiah 55:8-9)

Here are the definitions for these words:

Follow means to: go or come after (a person or thing proceeding ahead); move or travel behind.

To come to pass means: often indicates that what is happening is the result of a course of events.

Why is this important?

When Isaiah gave the prophetic word to Hezekiah that he was going to die, his death was foretold. Pronounced by Isaiah the prophet by God for him to deliver. Which he did. It was a true word from Jehovah God in Heaven. At this moment in time, He had not allowed his compassion and mercy for Hezekiah's prayers to change his heart because He being God knew already what was best for all involved.

But Hezekiah cried out unto God who was moved in His heart with compassion and love for his child King Hezekiah and a new word came forth. There was a change in God's heart toward Hezekiah's circumstances. The first given word from God given through Isaiah had now been changed to something that is different, yet still foretells the same end results. King Hezekiah shall still die but now at a later time.

But God is still God. God can't lie. He can't change. But here we now see prophetic words are not always as cut and dry as people demand them to be or as they "assume" they should be.

This changing of God's heart and not His mind, toward Hezekiah shows His great love for His Child Hezekiah. He was still appointed to die, but now it would be 15 years later. The word God gave Isaiah was still true. "Hezekiah, you're going to die," but the circumstances and timing surrounding it had now been altered. Even though God knew the end results beforehand of what this would cost Judah and Israel. They would become divided after his son Manasseh was born then ruled in his stead. God still granted him the additional years out of love.

I wanted to point out the fact that this given word by God didn't transpire as it first came forth. This doesn't make it a false word. It means we do not fully understand the magnitude of God's ways and His unconditional love for us. Did this make Isaiah a false prophet? He had given a word that changed. No, no it did not! Actually, the first word foretelling he was to die did come to pass when Hezekiah passed away 15 years later when his allotted time was up.

I asked God about this after hearing these accusations hurled my way time and time again. It used to bother me, but not anymore. I know to whom I belong to...Jesus Christ! I am "great" in this knowledge. He in love replied to me. He said this: If I being God can change My own prophetic word given, from it following and happening at one time for it to come to pass at a latter time, then what is it to man if I choose to do so again? For I am God? (Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15)

So, there you go. He's God and we're not.

If someone steps out and speaks words of untruth, a lie not given to them by God or His Son Jesus Christ, then they would rightly earn the title of false prophet. But please make sure enough time has passed and/or you have sought God earnestly in Jesus Christ's Name. You tested and tried the word lining up also with the Word of God to know if this was or wasn't a real word, dream, or vision sent from Him.

If a prophetic word has not occurred yet, it may very well be because there has been some form of change, and it has been God Almighty who has changed it. It can be dates, circumstances, people and/or foretold events. If this is the case then at some point the truth will be revealed. If you called this person who delivered the message from God a false prophet then realize this. You have just attacked God's anointed and that is a very dangerous thing to do for anyone. (Psalms 105:15; Matthew 18:5-7; Mark 9:41-43; Luke 17:1-3; Matthew 18:10) God does not take too kindly to anyone messing with His little children.

True words, dreams, and visions given to someone from Father God or Jesus Christ His Son that are spoken in their Name may not always come to pass as we understand or assume they should. God's timing is different from ours. It just might be that it has not come to pass yet on God's time clock, but it will at some time if it's truly from Heaven and not a false word, dream, or vision.

So, in a nutshell, here is what I have learned. Just because a word, dream, or vision doesn't occur or come to pass when we "supposed" or "assumed" it

should, doesn't mean it's a false word. It could be a prophetic word in waiting or even a word that God has changed Himself. Take it to Jesus Christ in prayer earnestly seeking His truth and you might be surprised by His response...if you will take time to listen to our totally amazing God of love. After all, why take a chance on incurring God's wrath upon you or even a curse? All because you picked on your own brother and sister in Jesus Christ when you didn't take time to seek His truth in this matter and you opened your own mouth in evil accusations. I'm just saying.....

Other related verses of God's prophetic words being changed by Him.

Amos 7; Jonah 3; Genesis 18:16-33; 1 Chronicles 21:15; Jeremiah 21:18-19

Deuteronomy 13:1-10 verses about false prophets whose actions lead you from God. (You are to watch the fruit and try the spirits of all. A true prophet will not lead you away from Jesus Christ and Father God.)

Deuteronomy 18:17-22 Warning about not following a true prophet of God's words and other warning about speaking in God's Name when not called or in other god's names. Or even speaking presumptuously in His Name. Remember not all prophecies happen immediately when spoken. Most do not and God can change anything He so chooses whether we like it or not. I say again, "He is God, and we are not!" You will know them by their fruit. (Matthew 7:16-20)

Learn to test and try the spirits in Jesus Christ's Name. Read and listen to the Word of God so you will know when what's being spoken is His truth or not. Protect yourself with the weapons He has provided for us. Do not forget though, if you judge someone harshly, you will receive the same harsh judgment from Father God's hands. So make sure you are 100% sure that someone is a false prophet before you speak and then make sure it is the sweet Holy Spirit leading you and not your own flesh wanting to do so.

God bless.

Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

When the Sky is Rolled Back Dream 5-30-24@ 5: 32 AM & 7: 53 PM

"I'm claiming what is Mine and releasing from it all that is not. I created the Heaven of the firmament by Father's command. Man has destroyed the world We have created for you with your evil living, wicked sins, and your choice of worshiping and embracing the ways of the evil ones. The Earth is diseased because of your sin, so is the waters I freely gave you. Your atmosphere has become corrupted by your continual abuse and poisoning. It has deteriorated and will no longer hold the weight of your sins and your technology. Now you will see for yourself who truly sits upon the throne of the Heavens in His Heaven as the real God with His footstool being the firmament containing your Earth. My Father Jehovah, Elohim the one true and just God of love and judgment." This is how this dream began as I went into it.

There was a bright light all around. All I could see was holy light shining ever so brightly. Then the light around me began to diminish and I felt it was reduced for my benefit because the brightness is still here. It's now though more focally located to my left. I turned to see its source. It's Father God, so holy and bright. I fell immediately upon my face as I begin crying out "You our holy, oh so holy Father God, I worship You."

Oh, I never want to leave His holy presence. The power of love is overwhelming, and it permeates everything, even me. I'm unable to move except for my mouth in which I'm continually praising the almighty God of Heaven, Father God, holy Creator of all. I heard His powerful kind, gentle, and humble voice say to me, "Daughter arise." I tried to move but there's no strength in my body. I felt someone touch me on my right shoulder as I laid prostrate on the ground still worshiping my holy God, as I also tried to comply to His holy command. I felt strength course through my body from whoever had touched me.

I looked up to see a hand extended to me. I reached out and grabbed it and I was quickly helped to my feet. I began searching with my eyes to see who had helped me. It was Michael the Archangel smiling kindly at me even though he had a seriousness about him. "Thank you, Michael," I said quickly as I came fully to my feet. He nodded his head then made a gesture with his hand for me to face Father God upon His Heavenly throne. I turned to behold Him in all His beauty and glory and all I wanted to do is worship Him. He is like a bright light upon His throne that radiates love, holiness, peace, justice, and so much more. "Father God, Daddy God I'm here," I said humbly with my head bowed in holy reverence.

"Beloved little daughter of Mine I have brought you here in part to answer your questions for your truth seeking of the meaning of some of My Scripture of Truth. But since you have been a faithful voice of warning for My Son and I you have also been brought to witness and warn of what I'm going to reveal to you. You are in the midst of a Heavenly meeting of strategy with Michael My head Archangel over war and strategies as I have shown you before."

I nodded in my head yes but I am in genuine awe of all that's occurring. Each time I have been brought to God's Heaven I never want to leave. Father God had apparently paused His speaking because of the thoughts coursing through my head. "I'm sorry," I said immediately when I realized this. "For what Little One? For using your mind, I created for you." He said to me in love. "Well, I replied, I should have been paying better attention," I replied. "Little beloved

daughter you are. Michael and Gabriel are both here making further plans. My son Jesus is being brought in now little one.”

I heard a noise to my right and there entering the room was my lovely Jesus Christ dressed in solid white. He's surrounded by several angels and He's talking in depth with one. I recognized Him, his name is Raphael and I've met him before. My eyes quickly turned to my lovely Jesus Christ. He's so holy too with white beautiful hair, bronze colored skin, and fiery flaming eyes. He sensed my presence even before I saw Him fully because He had stopped talking to the Angel Raphael and held out His arms to me. “Daughter,” He said softly. That's all it took, I ran into His arms of peace, love, and safety. “I love you Jesus, Jesus Christ, I love you.” “I love you too My daughter.”

He hugged me with genuine love then spoke these words. “Father said you should be the one to share this My daughter. I agree. You have done much to expose the evil workings of the kingdom of darkness just as many other of Our children have done. You though, have further work to do on the earth after most of Ours are brought home.”

He pulled away slightly as He took my hands and looked into my face. His fiery blue eyes are full of holy purifying fire. “You have been brought here daughter for answers to your earnest seeking as Father has said. I know this because We are One. But you, daughter have a choice on whether to reveal and share the rest that is shown to you. You know the cost is great and you've forsaken all for My Father and for My sake placing Us first above all else. Will you continue to do this? Will you choose to share what We are about to reveal to you little daughter of Ours?”

I looked into Jesus Christ's face, the face of love and replied, “You are my everything! Father God is my everything! I choose to warn, share, and reveal anything You want me to, but I can't do it on my own. With Your help I can do all things,” I said with firm resolution. Jesus hugged me once more then released me. His right hand held my left as He walked me before the Throne of God. He is so holy, They both are.” “Father we're ready to begin,” Jesus Christ said with a voice of love for His Father I could hear yet also in humbleness. From Father God's Throne out of the brightness came these words. “Then let it begin.”

I now noticed near the Archangel Michael was the blonde-haired, blue-eyed Angel Gabriel. He smiled at me then motioned me over to where they stood. I saw before them two tables. The first one had a variety of scrolls laid on the small golden table. The second one looked like it was rectangular in shape. It is very large and there in the middle somehow on the table center, yet also in the air above it was a duplicate of the earth's Heaven. The part of the firmament were the sun, moon, and stars that Father God had created by His command were located. Everything inside the earth's Heaven, the firmament is identified with names in glowing white that hangs above them.

I'm staring at this in absolute awe. Jesus Christ smiled at me as well as the angels who had gathered near the massive table including the brown-haired Angel Raphael. Jesus Christ my love nodded to Michael the Archangel, and he bowed his head reverently to Him, lifted his head back up and began speaking to me as the rest looked on. I knew he would be explaining to me what was going on before the full meeting ended. I was thankful.

“Each item identified is located in the Heaven firmament above the earth's land,” Michael said quickly. “Each star is named. The sun, and moon are in their rightful places to travel their circuit created by our Most Holy God, the Almighty One of Heaven. The items you see with the blinking white names are those items that mankind has created and has orbiting in the Heaven firmament.

“What are those whose writing looks more yellow than white?” I asked in curiosity. “They’re the planets and other objects in the Heaven.” “Those are the ones created by the fallen angels to live upon when they first fell from Heaven. In particular, the fallen ones who took care of the sky in the Heaven inside the firmament. Having no other place to live after they were cast out of our Heaven, they first inhabited the part of the moon when it’s traveling its course, it's not seen by the earth's inhabitants. Your world also calls this part the dark side of the moon”

“Let me see if I understand this,” I said quickly. “The fallen angels before they fell into sin and were cast out of Heaven each had a part somehow to help take care of our firmament and all this inside or at least the majority of them.” The Archangel Michael nodded his head in agreement. “Does this mean that the fallen angels that once were assigned to care for the earth’s sky and the Heavens since they were created for the air were now designated to live in the upper air after they fell? And what about the land and the water? So, this would be how the kingdom of darkness’ marine kingdom, it's water kingdom was created?” “Yes,” being the angel Raphael replied.

The Angel Michael continued His prior explanation. “The fallen ones or dark lords as they prefer to be called first inhabited the part of the moon that your world calls the dark side. From there they begin to create objects or planets at first to live on but later to be worshipped by God's created man. Have you ever noticed daughter of faith and of Heaven's Courts that all the planets in your Heaven except earth have names of idol false gods? And the earth is not such a planet as they've created but is different in its creation by the Almighty Just and True God of Heaven's command.”

“Michael, I have noticed that about the names of the planets in the Heaven, in the sky we call on earth outer space” I replied thoughtfully. “May I ask though why I'm here to observe our Heaven inside the firmament with everything named included?” He smiled at me as well as the other angels standing nearby. I looked up at my lovely Jesus Christ and there was a smile upon His face as well.

“Listen to Michael my love,” Jesus said softly. “He is the one with his faithful angels who cast the fallen angels not bound and the demon spirits out of the Heavens as is recorded in My Holy Word found in your Revelation chapter 12 describing how near the end of his days they would be cast to the earth. They are now restricted to the earth and its atmosphere. They're no longer free to fly in the Heaven where the sun, moon, and stars of your earth firmly is located.”

“I understand,” I said to my lovely Jesus Christ and turned to ask Michael my questions. “What about those fallen angels still bound in the earth’s Heaven in the bands of Orion and other locations? What about the Nephilim who are living in facilities on the moon and other created ones and planets?”

“They are confined daughter of Heaven,” Michael the Archangel replied. “They will try to bring the Nephilim, the hybrids, the mutated, and clones by portals and ships to the earth during the three days of darkness.” Raphael spoke up and said, “Some even beforehand. But only one planet sized ship shall be allowed to make it to the Earth's surface. Even then it will be taken out of their control.” “The red and black rock that comes during the time of the three days of darkness, is this what you mean,” I asked?

“It is,” the Archangel Michael replied taking control of the conversation once again without any hard feelings from Raphael the brown-headed Angel I could tell. “The red and black rock is really the nephilim planet ship named Nibiru.” “I've heard that name mentioned before but it's not something I have been led to research.” I replied. “There was no current need for you to do so My love,” Jesus said softly. “Okay,” I replied then asked out loud. “If this is the only planet ship that's going to make it to the Earth's surface below what about the others I have seen not only as planets but in various shapes and sizes?” Raphael looked at Michael who spoke to me and said, “Let me clarify this for you. The red and black planet of Nibiru is the only one that shall make it with living survivors.” “Oh,” I replied in astonishment and asked, “what's going to happen to cause the others to not have any survivors? They'll crash, won't they?”

The whole crowd of angels standing around the table begin smiling and all turned to look at my lovely Jesus Christ. He turned and faced me and spoke these words. “I'm going to shake the earth and the Heavens. During the three days of darkness as My holy angels go forth releasing the fallen ones held captive in the Heavens, they shall be forcibly cast to the earth below exiled forever out of the Heaven of the earth's firmament. During this time, I shall reclaim what is Mine, what is Ours, Father's and Mine.”

“My sword of vengeance shall go forth and kill all that remain. The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard from the shaking I give it. The earth's axis is not an axis'. It sits on the pillars I hold in My hands. When I shake it, it will feel like a twisting, a turning, an upside down, turnover with the end result of all things not created by Father God's command and My hands being removed. Your world's axis is an imaginary line created in deception. I am the axis, I spin this world by My hands, not in rotation but in holy judgment.”

“The Earth's atmosphere in the Heaven is where the sun, moon, and stars have been weakened by the constant abuse of man's technology, his use of deteriorating chemicals, and so much more. All from the forbidden knowledge of Heaven twisted by the fallen ones who gave it to mankind in exchange for wealth, supernatural and physical power, positions, and spiritual bondage that will lead to mankind spiritual deaths. Even though the latter few will not admit or realized until it's too late and their eternal souls are bound in hell waiting for the Lake of Fire still to come.”

“Wait! So, You mean You're about to shake everything out of the Heaven except for what You created by Father God's command? Am I understanding this correctly?” “You are My daughter,” my lovely Jesus replied as my mouth hung open in awe and amazement. “But wait, are you referring to those still on places like our moon you created will be killed? Like the Nephilim remaining and all others?” My lovely Jesus shook His head yes. “I understand,” I said then asked, “what about the weapons like the rods of God or the nuclear missiles to be used during the

war against America and Israel..... among other nations too?" Still not fully grasping the whole picture yet.

Michael the Archangel looked over at my lovely Jesus Christ who gave him a slight nod of His head indicating he should go ahead and answer this question. "There will be many things still allowed in the lower Heavens to fulfill the call of the end time days. Babylon will be destroyed! The airborne type weapons such as the missile technology that rises from the ground or sea upward shall be allowed to pass through the permitted air. But all items of man and the fallen ones' technology and abodes shall be cast down during the three days of darkness, the announcement, and the start of the Lamb's Great Day," Michael the Archangel said quickly.

"My angels have been assigned to take out each one on command from the Almighty God of Heaven Creator and Owner of the earth with His Son Jesus the Holy Christ as Captain of our host. Not one will remain in the earth's Heaven in the physical or the spiritual realm," he finished in an assured voice. "Not one," I said in astonishment. "Not one," Michael replied firmly. The other angels, including Gabriel and Raphael were shaking their heads in agreement. "What about the rods of God weapons? Aren't they dropped from the air from the area of our firmament called Heaven that we call outer space?"

"Daughter of Mine," Jesus said softly. I turned to face Him directly and I'm struck again by His Holiness and look of pure love in His eyes. "Remember when I revealed to you how the satellites are not as high up as your world has been deceived into believing? How I told you when you pray with precision against them, to shoot out the rubber-like balloon that holds them in the atmosphere?"

"Oh, I do Jesus, I do. Does this mean even these rods of God weapons are in a lower atmosphere too?" "Yes, it does," He replied to me, "and they have been allowed by the Courts of Heaven for your nation to use because there will still be some of My remnant in your nation," Jesus replied with a gentle but firm voice of authority. "Will the world know it's You who has done this Jesus Christ my love? If you take down all the satellites, stations...the" Then I stopped in mid-sentence. "Wait! Does this mean also their fake suns, moons, and stars too?" I asked in surprise. "It means everything," Michael said quickly answering my questions that seemed to keep pouring out of me.

"What about antichrist's network and beast system?" I asked. Michael replied without hesitating. "It shall still exist but now those left behind of the Lamb's remnant children shall have a better chance of not being murdered immediately." Raphael then spoke up. "Yes, the beast system with its mark and one world government shall still come to pass for it is written. But it will not be as easy for them as they had supposed and planned for. They will be forced to use their underground fiber optic cables and towers for most of their communication and technological devices instead of their satellites in the sky. This again gives those left behind and those still to come the time needed to fully repent. Otherwise within weeks the majority would be hunted down and killed with chemical weapons and by other horrible means."

"Michael the Archangel spoke up again. "Antichrist believes he can kill the remnant quickly and enjoy his time as ruler of your world being worshipped by all that remains at this time upon the

world. Now he will have to hunt them as your world says daughter of faith, “The old fashion way.” Using skill, wits, and manpower for most cases without the superior ability of his weapons, technology, and electronic devices in the upper Heaven of your firmament which will be much more time-consuming for him and his one world government. Lucifer... satan ...the dark kingdom has no idea what is about to happen until you are told to share this daughter of Heaven. So, they will not see it coming because they no longer possess the power or technology of looking into the past or the future thanks to our Captain Jesus the Christ, Holy Lamb of God’s praying saints. His children like you and others.” “Thank you,” I replied. I thought for a moment about all the information, smiled then asked.

“Does that mean they can't even gaze into one of their crystal balls, their tea leaves, or anything to tell them what had happen or will happen?” I asked enthusiastically. “That's what it means little daughter,” Jesus Christ said to me. “What they see in the looking glasses is now faulty and will prove untrue in many ways with things now changed from before. The only thing they shall be able to do now is make something appear to happen by deceptive means. Such as with many of the false prophets or fortune tellers already. They commune with demon spirits of divination and such like while other members of the kingdom of darkness will cause their predictions to come to pass and this can only be done if I allow it,” Jesus said answering my question. “Oh, praise God,” I shouted, “Thank You Jesus, thank You Father God.”

“Little daughter I love all My children the same even though it's from their failure to fully repent of their sins that they will be left behind. I take care of all who are Mine including the Jewish people to come.” “I know my love,” I replied with my heart overflowing and so much love and joy for Him. I looked around at the room with smiling faces and even though I couldn't see Father God's face I felt His love spill over me once again. I lifted my face toward His throne and said boldly, “Father God...Daddy God, I love you so much.” “I love you too,” came His humble yet powerful voice.

I looked back at the earth's Heaven displayed before me and another thought entered my mind. “All the power grids will be off during the three days of darkness. When they turn them back on the 5G and higher signals will go out and people's DNA will start mutating. Will this prevent or affect this in any way?” I asked. Michael answered me quickly. “Yes, it will daughter of faith.” “Exactly how so?” I asked questioningly.

He responded, “It's really simple. With the satellites, technology, and the fallen ones’ planets, and devices cast out of the firmament, the Heaven, only those towers and devices of 5G and higher technology that does not utilize the atmosphere of the higher Heaven will become activated that are not directly controlled by those formerly located in the earth’s Heavens.” Raphael cut in quickly saying, “Which again will allow more time for repentance and surrender to Jesus Christ’s gift of salvation for those left behind, the Lamb’s remnant before the full trigger for the mutating DNA can reach all the inhabitants inside the earth’s firmament meaning all locations that exists.”

Jesus Christ squeezed my hand in love and said, “Father and I have arranged for every possible opportunity for those who are called by Me to come thanks to the prayers of My children like you daughter of Mine.” “I don't want to see anyone go to hell,” I replied solemnly. “Neither do

we,” Michael replied, “but in the end it will be their choice if they go there.” “You’re right,” I replied, “but I will still try to reach all I’ve been called to reach with Your help Jesus Christ my love and I know there’s more out there like me.”

He looked at me tenderly and said, “Yes little daughter I have those who have left all to follow Me. Who have picked up their cross carrying it daily. These are those who are willing to pay any cost with My help to reach the lost souls of men and women of your world. To all I say, “Thank you.” “Jesus my love we couldn’t do it without You.” “This is true daughter, but each had a choice to walk the path less traveled or the easier to traverse through life’s journey.” I leaned over and hugged my lovely Jesus Christ tightly. He hugged me back. I didn’t want to let him go but I knew I had to, there’s still more to know. “Okay,” I said thoughtfully.

“Jesus Christ my love You’re going to shake this world as if it were on axis, but You are the one holding it in Your hands. You’re going to shake it, turn it, twist it, spin it, and flip it upside down it seems from what I’m hearing so as it will stagger like a drunkard rocking to and fro. Is this a good description?” I asked. Some of the angels were nodding their heads yes in agreement. I turned directly toward my lovely Jesus and Michael, and both had grins on their faces. I continued speaking.

“If I’m understanding correctly,” I said, “once the three days of darkness begins at some point the stars which also means fallen angels in addition to the satellites, space stations, ships, planets, and all other things not created by Father God and You Jesus Christ that’s in the Heavens where the real sun, moon, and stars You created have their abode are going to fall to the earth. Some might burn up in the atmosphere while others will not. I know also that the portal particle accelerators and other type technology, devices, and such like have been pulling power from the sun, moon, and stars, You created in the Heavens of the firmament to open portals which have caused some damage to them. They also need this power to open the portal to the abyss during the 3 days of darkness.”

“Will the sun, moon, and stars You created also experience damage from all the things falling from the Heavens to the earth below? Would it be enough combined to damage them where 1/3 of their lights no longer shine as Revelation 8: 12 of the 4th trumpet seal tells us?” The angels Michael and Gabriel looked at each other with knowing smiles as they nodded their heads yes because I did understand correctly plus knew where to find the information in the Holy Word of God.

I turned back to Jesus Christ my love and I said, “The season, the time of Your return without knowing the exact moment is after the darkness is descending and before Your Great Day begins. Do all these things fall at the same time?” “No little daughter,” He replied, “They fall throughout at different times during the darkness for three days and the announcement of My Great Day.” “Okay,” I said....”and the destroyer?”

“The Angel Gabriel who had been listening intently during most of the conversation finally spoke up and said, “The destroyer comes before the Great Day of the Wrath of the Lamb begins.” “What actually starts Your Great Day, the Day of the Lord?” I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. “I’ve heard repeatedly what precedes it and announces it but what starts it, if I may

know?" Jesus Christ looked at me intently for a moment with His flaming holy eyes then looked over at Michael the Archangel and said, "Show her Michael."

Michael bowed his head respectfully in acknowledgement to my love's request. Suddenly the display of earth's Heaven filled the whole room as if I was on the earth below looking up into the sky. I could tell at this moment in time that I am seeing there are many objects now missing which once hung in the Heaven with our sun, moon, and the stars. I surmised some had already fallen out of the Heavens.

I noticed a movement at the edge of the firmament and my mouth hung open in pure astonishment and amazement. The sky, the black dark my world calls outer space sky has begun moving away from its edge. It's being pushed back, more like rolled back starting from the east side. It's like it's deteriorating or disappearing before my eyes and appeared to me as if the whole thing is being pushed and rolled toward the West. As it moved from East to West, I saw Father God's holy Heaven sitting right above the top of our earth's firmament. "What's happening?" I asked I surprise.

Suddenly, there was a bright light that burst forth from East to West and I realized I'm seeing future events because the sky was opening beginning at the upper heaven of our firmament of our earth. Now descending on the clouds is my lovely Jesus Christ. I saw the Angel Gabriel on one side sounding a shofar-like trumpet trimmed in gold. Michael the Archangel is on the other side of my lovely Jesus Christ. There are angels upon angels with Him. He nodded His head toward Michael the Archangel and the other angels with Him besides Michael and Gabriel started descending quickly as ball-like streaks of lights. They returned quickly with other streaks of lights. It's the rapture!

It's like time froze as the sky rolled back and all the world saw Jesus Christ and all that was occurring. I realize now I can still see the sun, moon, and stars that had been dark at first but now appearing to slowly begin to shine once again. Then suddenly they're all gone and the opening they entered through closed back up. But the sky is still rolled back to where God's Heaven can be seen.

"Whoa, oh Hallelujah," I said excitedly and asked, "can I see that again? Wait! What just happened?" I asked, trying to take it all in. "My daughter, my love the sky's upper atmosphere, the Heavens have been rolled back. It will no longer support or maintain the evil items of mankind or the fallen ones." "But I can still see Your Heaven above the firmament. This one I'm in right now with you. How? Why?" I am trying to comprehend all I saw. I heard Father God speak from His Throne and we all turned to focus on Him amidst the continual worshipping at His Throne that is continually given by the four beast and the 24 elders.

"Most do not realize that when the sky is rolled back as it is called in My Holy Scripture of Truth that it remains rolled back. In a world where mankind has been deceived and have denied My existence, as time progresses for them to shake their fist at Me and lash out at Me the living God that sits in the Heavens, they shall know I exist when they see My Heaven continually.

Remember little daughter it is a time a great deception with signs and wonders being performed by the antichrist, his false prophets, and even others. Many have been promised they would become gods themselves. By seeing My Heaven, they will no longer be able to deny My existence yet will still stubbornly refuse to repent.

“Oh, Daddy God, is this like it speaks of in Revelation 16 verse 9 after the people are scorched with heat and verse 11 when they've been covered by boils?” I asked as understanding began to descend into my mind. “Yes, daughter of Mine these are two examples.” As my thoughts were being processed, I began to speak again. “So, the sky rolling back is another sign of when Jesus Christ my love returns,” I said as I looked at Him with love. Then I continued, “This would be what I would call biggie...a big one.” “Little daughter of Mine when this sign appears there will be no time to repent so repentance needs to occur before this appears.” “I understand and agree 100% Father God.”

“Wow,” I said again. “I have sought and prayed about this meaning of the sky rolling back off and on for a little while. I looked back up at the sky that was rolled back in the demonstration shown to me and recalled all I've learned and had seen. I looked at Jesus Christ my love and smiled as I said.

“Your return is the event that starts Your Great Day yet, it's part of the announcement. But it's also the activator switch as I call it for it to commence in full,” I said thoughtfully. I looked once again at the earth's Heaven on display with God's Heaven shining so brightly above and began to speak. “Jesus.... “This Jesus Christ,” I said as I pointed to the earth's Heaven with its sky rolled back. But before I could finish, He smiled and spoke these words finishing my sentence and more. “This is your answer in My scripture how the sky rolls back. Now go tell My people I'm about to row back the Heavens to claim those ready of Mine.” Then I woke.

Verses

Revelation 8: 12; 2 Chronicles 36: 15-16; Obadiah 1: 15; Jeremiah 33: 3; Amos 3: 7; Hebrews 1: 10-12; 12: 25-29; Luke 21: 25-36; Isaiah 34: 4-5; 54: 9-10; 65: 11-15; Matthew 24: 27; 29-34; Revelation 1: 7; 6: 12-14; 12: 7-10; 16: 8-11; Romans 8: 22; John 10: 30; Jude 6; Jeremiah 51: 15; Micah 3: 6-7; Zephaniah 1: 14-18; Isaiah 66:2

I Say This 6-2-24@9:14PM

For those who are tired and weary I say come, rest in Me awhile.

For those who have stood in the face of adversity of the enemy and can stand no more I say lean on Me. I will be your strength.

For those who have lost family and friends for the cost of carrying My cross I say this.... I promise you it will all be worth it.

Watch Me take it all and make it into something wonderful for you.

For those of you who have cried out in despair in overwhelming attacks from one battle to another I say this. Your strength is not your own. Hide under My wing and let Me fight your battles little children.

For those still struggling to know My voice. My sheep know My voice. Spend more time with Me and it will become clearer.

For those of you who are crying out for the salvation of those they love and know I say this. Those who are Mine will come. I will not lose a one so don't give up. Keep fighting and praying!

Little daughter I said all this for My beloved children. I love them so very much.

But now.....

For those who seek to destroy My children's lives I say this. I see all your evil doings. There is a holy and just payday coming for you.

To all who have raised a hand against My little ones as they fight hard to stand true in Me Jesus Christ, I say this. When I'm finished with My hand of judgment upon your lives you will have wished you did choose to drown yourselves with a millstone instead of falling into My righteous hands.

To those who defame My children thinking destroying their names would make them fall I say this. You have underestimated My children's strength in Me! What you tried to take from My children through evil deeds and lying tongues I shall restore to them because it is My Name Jesus Christ they walk in, not their own..... Remember Job?

Daughter your enemy as your world so often says doesn't have a clue to the real understanding of genuine love that My true children exhibit as a reflection of Me.

To those who have betrayed, misused, and infiltrated so many of My children's lives in your attempts to destroy them and stop them from walking in the call I have placed on their lives, I say this. This was only allowed....I say it again, this was only allowed so My children could be refined and purged by the trying fire of testing.

Look how you have failed lucifer light bearer! See how your power of fear has diminished in My children who walk fully in Me. Why is this so? How is it possible?

Little daughter I say it is because those who seek Me shall find Me. Those who spend time with Me have My presence all around them. These are My children who do not fear you demons of darkness, nor the fallen angels that fell into sin.

I have created a breed of My children who once again walk by faith and not by sight. They live for Me and not the world. They reach out to the lost and dying no matter the cost to them. This is not only My 2 end time witnesses or 144,000 and you know this daughter being one of them. It's all My children rising up in the power and understanding of My Name, My Blood, and My presence in their lives.

I say to you this...kingdom of darkness.

These are My children who strike fear into the very heart of your kingdom! These are My children tested, tried, and proven true. These I shall take home shortly to be with Me in My Heaven. You know it's true for its written!

Kingdom of darkness I say this. When it comes to My children, you haven't seen nothing yet, because my children stand in Me!

Now a word of warning for some of My dear children. Be careful unless the enemy inserts pride into your hearts at being called as one of My 144,000. Boastful pride shall cause you to fall. Repent now before it's too late. My children walk in humbleness and love. My children are servants to all. You are warned. You know who you are. Repent now! I love you but only those pure of heart like that of a pure virgin shall be called. Then accepted into My 144,000 as Warriors and Priests.

Little children I say this. Keep your lamps trimmed for the Midnight Call has already gone out and I your Groom am on My way. I love you, My children. Stay faithful to Me.

Your Bridegroom Jesus Christ, Yeshusa Ha Mashiach, Son of the living God Jehovah.

Verses

Romans 8:28; Matthew 18:1-7; 25:1-13; 2 Timothy 1:7; Isaiah 41:10; 1 John 4:18; Proverbs 29:25; Zechariah 13:5; Matthew 24:10; Jeremiah 29:13; Romans 12:17-21; Matthew 11:28-30; John 10:27-28; Isaiah 3:11; Psalms 91

Knowing the Savior's Heart. 6-5-24@9:50 AM Shared 6-9-24

I was sitting outside spending time with Father God and Jesus Christ when father God begins speaking first.

"Soon the trees will no longer bloom and will no longer have buds, nor will the flowers; this is what man has done to his world. He has poisoned it. The sun that's shining down is not the real sun."

The sun is striking me with its hot heat suddenly. "Man-made sun in Jesus Christ's Name you will not strike me." The clouds have immediately covered it. "Thank you Jesus Christ. Daddy God, Jesus Christ I am here for whatever again. I apologize for all the times I had just asked for the things that were concerning me. Even though they were things You were talking to me about. I'm just here for You. I repent and I'm asking You share with me what You need to be known because I'm here for You. It's not all about me it's about You, so Daddy God Your will be done and all things."

"In the coming days daughter great distress shall fill the lands. Persecution shall increase. My children shall become hunted, prey for the spoilers. I will protect Mine, but it is a time when those who are Mine..... when Mine who are called to give their life for My Name.....the martyrs for the end time days."

"It is... already started, it is... already begun. Look to the other countries and nations. It can no longer be hidden what they do to My children who profess boldly My Name Jesus Christ. Only a few shall escape the coming wrath daughter, only a few. 'Cause although many say or think they are ready they have not let go of the world. They love the world and its pleasures.

They can't live without the new cars.
They can't live without the next outfit.
They can't live without the next ball game.
They can't live without the next pleasure of the flesh.
Or those grand meals.
Their church functions.
Their social gatherings.
They're entertainment.
Entertainment of cesspools is what most of them are."

"My children are called to live holy...holy in Me, made possible by Me. But that requires you let go of this world and follow Me. Pick up your cross daily as I have instructed. My people carry their cross part-time. You cannot be a part-time child of Mine."

"The word Christian means to be Christ-like. Which Christ are you like My children? Are you like the smiling Jesus that loves all and never condemns? Never tell you that you're sinning. That I am love and I will let all into My Heaven. Or are you following the Christ, the real Christ who I am that was persecuted and beaten, whipped, and suffered? They tried to take My life more than once because I dared to speak the truth. My truth will not be....stay hidden for I am truth. I am the truth and the light of this world."

"My children squabble over this verse and that verse. My children are like spoiled little brats." "Oh Lord....!" "They throw a tantrum if someone dares to reveal a meaning of a Scripture different than what they have been taught all their lives and it rocks their boat. My children do not study. Now I'm not talking about those actively seeking Me. Honestly seeking Me. Those who spend time at My feet, like you daughter. I am talking about those who barely have time to get down on their knees or to lift their hands to Me and praise or prayer unless it's in a church service. When I should be Lord of their lives every single day, every single moment of that life I have given them. That breath they breathe is from Me." "Lord help us."

"My children...." and I say "My children" even though it does refer to My church, but the churches of this world, the majority, are not My church. They are in My Name or My Father's Name or My Holy Spirit's Name only. It's a facade or showmanship, tickled sermons, clubs, and social gatherings. Movie nights to ungodly movies, card games where they gamble. I see it all daughter, I see it all."

"And the truth daughter there's more adultery inside the churches today than outside the doors among the sinners. Because My saints, My children, those that are professing to know Me and love Me and serve Me are hypocrites. They're like the Pharisee, the Sadducees of My days. They know the law... they know the law but they did not know My Father nor do they recognize Me, truly recognize who I was."

"I'm so sorry Father God. Jesus Christ I'm so sorry."

"I have cried out, "Repent," night and day across your world for many of your years now. I have warned that war is coming to your nation, daughter and not only to your nation but to this world. I have warned Israel, My chosen people, what was coming. They did not listen, nor did your nation. Your nation once called America but now called Babylon to Me would have been a mighty, mighty nation that would have stood as a light forever upon a hill for all the lost, the sin sick and weary to come and receive Me and learn of Me."

"But your nation's people as a whole preferred.....preferred to follow the ways of the pagans and the heathens. Following the ways of worshiping the enemy, the fallen ones, the demons, the

nephilim. You knew them in the Bible days. It was mentioned of old in the Old Testament. Moloch, Baal, Ashteroth, Diana...fallen angels daughter, fallen angels and nephilim....demons after they lost their physical bodies. This is the choice you made Babylon."

"You have chosen to slaughter your children to the god you serve more so than all the Israelites and the heathen nations that offered their children up to Moloch by the fire. I see it all. I hold each baby, each child in My hands as their life passes. Not one, not one daughter, not one do I let go through the ordeal alone. People say, "Why if you're a God of love and all powerful, why do You not stop this?" Because We have given man free will."

"And every choice you make has a reaction, and with that reaction comes the consequences. You have a choice to listen to the voice of your God and not take that child's life, not murder that man, not cheat, not still, not lie, not commit adultery. And you have a choice to listen to the voice in your mind of the demons and the fallen ones leading you to do these things. You have the freedom to choose and We honor that freedom because that is a gift. The gift of choice created in each man, each woman, each baby as created by Our hands. Those that have more human DNA than anything else. Those who have a living soul."

"Daughter I'm weary from toiling for these people. Weary as meaning I'm at My done point as you say so often little daughter of Mine.... I'm done! There's No going back. We finish this until the end. Father says it's time, not only time in Heaven, it's now that time upon the Earth."

"God I'm sorry." "I know, daughter, I know your heart intimately." "So where do we go from here God? Father God, where do we go from here? Jesus Christ where do we go from here?"

"Ah, little daughter. I come from My bride. This is the moment We are at in time. I have waited and waited only a moment in time in Heaven. But it seems like an eternity in what I can remember and I remember it all when I was on Earth. I still have the experiences of all I went through on Earth so I can be the Melchizedek priest. So I can be forever in touch with My children and what they go through."

Verses

Psalms 46:10; 91; John 10; Jeremiah 2:19

A Word About the Bear 6-9-24@3:41PM

He will use the nuclear weapon on Ukraine.

Daughter, Putin will use the nuclear weapon on Ukraine as an example to the world that he is not afraid to use the power within his hands to control and prove who he is.... the bear.

Raised up for such a time as this.

Gog, he is Gog, he is Gog!

The land of Magog..... Gog.

He will use his nuclear weapon on the Ukraine.

(Me...Oh Lord!)

This will be a signal to the rest of the world to gear up for war.

This will be a signal to those ready to invade the US.... Babylon to be prepared.

This is to be a signal to those surrounding Israel to get ready.

And this is a signal for Xi Jinping to take Taiwan.

Am I not God?

Do I not speak the truth?

Do I not control the worlds in My hand?

You are not control who sets up in power and pull down who I choose?

Yes..... I am God.

The word “worlds” does not refer to planets but to the world on top of the earth soil that most of us live on in addition to the underworld where the underground and underwater facilities are and those in the outer ice wall of the kingdom would artiness.

Please pray about all this in Jesus Christ name and try the spirits.

Verses

Ezekiel 38 & 39; Psalms 22:28; Job 12:23; Psalms 66: 7; Isaiah 41: 2; 2 Chronicles 36: 15-16; Daniel 4: 35; Amos 3: 7

Netanyahu & Trump Dream 6-10-24@ 5: 35 PM

I'm here my love Jesus Christ. You have shown me many things by dreams, too many for me to write them all down. Each one is precious to me even though most have been hard things to see of what's coming. I dreamed again last night of Benjamin Netanyahu in a meeting with President Donald J. Trump.

He was speaking to President Trump these words. "Fear not my friend we are called to each step away from our position of power for the greater good, but we both shall return to our rightful places. President Trump nodded his head and replied, "My departure will not be far behind yours as the council has declared it. But our removal is necessary to bring our new world order into place."

Netanyahu nodded his head yes as he spoke these words. "It is necessary so the need will arise among our nations people for us to return in greater power than before. Devastation and destruction and some loss of life must occur for us to return."

"And when we return," President Trump cut in, "our nations will be crying out and begging for our return." "Yes," Benjamin Netanyahu replied, "a little disgracing or a little jail time as our nations crumble to make our people think us as their equal and then lift us up as their nation saviors." President Trump laughed a short laugh then answered him saying, "I'm good with that."

"I agree my friend," Netanyahu responded then said, "now let's officially sign the documents in the eyes of the world to pave the way for the unified religion starting with Jerusalem first." "And with the trilateral documents soon coming you will have Israel's third temple. Very few will connect the dots," President Trump responded smoothly.

"Yes, we must not forget the temple. It must be built for its written in the Tanakh (Tana)," Netanyahu replied back to President Trump. "It's in the Bible too," President Trump replied almost sarcastically as if he found humor in the situation. Netanyahu responded with a small smile as he said, "Let's go my friend. The world is waiting, and we have two very important roles to fill to ensure our new world is firmly established."

At these words they both walked out of the grand office they had been meeting in alone. Although I tried to see the details of the room all my eyes would focus on was a beautiful wooden desk that had a flip calendar laying open upon it. I tried but I couldn't see the month to read it, but I saw the year even though it was upside down to my view. It read 2017 and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I'm standing outside on a large weathered-looking wooden porch with waist high banisters overlooking a grand lake. It's beautiful here with the trees and nature all around even though I could hear people nearby. I reached out to get a drink from the glass of water sitting beside me on the wooden rail and I noticed I was wearing armor, more specifically armed guards.

I quickly looked at myself and saw I was dressed in lightweight yet indestructible gleaming armor. It is the Armor of God I know immediately in the dream. I am fully dressed in it from

head to toe I surmised as I reached up to feel the lightweight helmet sitting lightly yet securely upon my head. Examining it closer I see the armor has a faint red glow to it and I understood this is because I have asked it to be covered in the precious Blood of my lovely Jesus Christ.

I heard footsteps walking toward me on the wooden porch that creaked from under the weight of the approaching person. I looked up and saw its Joshua, a member of the 144,000 Warriors of Light. Jesus Christ's end time army of Warrior Priests. He looked at me and asked, "Are you ready? It's time to go."

I reached over and picked up my Holy Bible I had laying on the railing beside the half-drunk glass of clear water. As I lifted it off the porch railing it quickly changed into a magnificent, mighty sword of God. "I am now," I said with a smile. "Where are we headed now?" I asked Joshua quickly as we headed down the wide steps of the porch. "Jerusalem," he replied then continued.

"President Trump and Benjamin Netanyahu have met via the Internet in secret in their hidden bunkers as war progresses in both nations. They have activated the last piece needed for antichrist to be elected. There will come from this a false peace that shall not stand."

I responded in surprise these words, "President Trump still went forward with the agreement and prior plans even though the council of 13 and the hidden secret society betrayed him!" "Yes," Joshua replied as we quickly got into an off-white Land Rover type vehicle.

There's another man also I knew was a member of the 144,000 in the driver's seat that's on the right side of the vehicle. We continued our conversation after we climbed into the vehicle. The driver gave me a smile and a quick nod of his head. I knew they normally don't have to travel by vehicle unless someone still human like me is with them. Or they're handling supplies for all in need that belong to my lovely Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

"What happened Joshua?" I asked. He replied, "Trump still believes it was Vladimir Putin and other leaders of the world that went against the plan and invaded Babylon which is still called America although she is no longer a superpower in the world today. But we all know that President Trump's connections and position are in reality greater than a mere President of the United States."

"The United States are no longer united in many ways Joshua. She's been civilly and physically divided then bombed and invaded. When will he turn?" I asked then continued. "When will President Trump be given the proof of all the deception, lies, and trickery of antichrist, the council of 13, and the secret hidden society so that once he sees it, realizes it, and understands the implications of the information he will rise up and become the called to be defender of the country of America and its people?"

Joshua looked at me with a grin although his intelligent blue eyes showed the seriousness of the situation. Then he spoke. "That time is now. This is where we will be going after we make the stop in Jerusalem where you will meet up with your counterpart and you will declare boldly the evils of Antichrist and his regime of the one world, soon to be totally unified government."

“From there you both will make yourself known to America's President Trump in his secret chambers with the scrolls of Heaven bearing all the undeniable truth. Here also you will share the true gospel of Jesus Christ to him in all its glory and he will soon decide the fate of his soul. As you can see daughter of Heaven's court things are not as a world Bible scholars, teachers and evangelist taught it would be for these end time days.”

The tall dark-haired man in the driver's seat spoke up and said. “That is because all the mysteries once sealed had not been fully opened. Mankind pieced together what pieces they had and then glued them together so to speak leaving no room for the newly revealed pieces to fit in. This also has been one of the causes for some of the Lamb’s children, the remnant of our brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ our Captain to be left behind when He returned for His bride who made herself ready in Him.”

“I understand,” I responded quickly. “Where do I meet up with the other one like me in Jerusalem? I asked the two men of the 144,000 with me in the vehicle. “Actually,” Joshua replied, “it's just outside at the Wailing Wall,” and then I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 13: 16 -17; 17: 1-18; John 14: 6; Luke 12: 2-3; 8: 17; Hebrews 4: 13; Jeremiah 23: 23-24; Proverbs 15: 3; Jeremiah 16: 17; Job 34: 21; Daniel 2: 21-22; Psalms 75: 5-7; Jeremiah 27: 5; Psalms 37: 12-13; Job 12:22; Matthew 13:11; Revelation 22:10

Time of Revealing 6-14-24@6:51 AM Shared 6-15-24

It's time for a revealing daughter of Mine. A further revealing of secrets as evil is unleashed upon the earth. Before My darkness of three days descends, I shall reveal key elements so My children, those who are preparing not only physically but also spiritually for those of Mine who will be left behind to add the additional information of warning to their pertinent information. You know what I'm talking about.

I do Jesus Christ my love.

A time, a time, it's a time now for things once hidden to be revealed as I unlock further My mysteries held inside the now open scroll in Heaven. A revealing has come, the time to reveal is now upon your world.

Your world shall be forever changed as those demons and fallen ones released during the three days of darkness descend upon your world. Not all will show themselves as evil. They shall appear as angels of light to be worshipped by many. Some even claiming to still be holy angels from My Heaven above. They are not daughter, they are evil.

Some will appear as friendly bug-eyed aliens as you call them daughter and more. While others shall show themselves as a superior race living beneath the earth soil of reptilian nature. As pertaining to lizards and snakes like appearances. I have shown you these as well by both dream and visions. "Yes, Jesus my love you have." These will present themselves as ruthless and evil the majority of the time.

The fallen ones will reveal themselves from among key locations of your world among the rich and famous as many things. Presenting themselves as benevolent and loving as they offer promises and supernatural abilities that can only be granted when you give yourself fully over to them and many demons take control of your soul possessing you fully.

Among all of this you shall have the return of the Titans. The fallen angels once worshiped as god's end deities who will demand worship by the world's people once again. They will make themselves appear beautiful and attractive by deceptive means. Very few daughter will be seen unless in battles of those of grey color you have been allowed to see.

I understand Jesus Christ my love.

All this and so much more is what your world will be facing as the man of sin comes to full power. His ascent with his crowning underground by the elite, famous, and rich of your world was the key that unlocked the door to allow all this to enter in.

Daughter of Mine it's time for a further revealing as the clock ticks down quickly for the three days of darkness to descend. You have warned. Many have warned. All had time to make their preparations and plans to be ready when the sign of the colorful lights come dancing vibrantly across your world's sky.

A further reveal since My Restrainer, He who letteth has stepped back from this position. It's time for a reveal of more information on the antichrist himself as this chapter ends and a new one

begins. And My Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance is the first page of the final chapter for your world if she were a book. The end is drawing near until close.

No more time will be granted. What will be is written in the scripture of truth for all to read. It's time daughter it's time. It's a Luke 8: 17 kind of moment as you so often pray over yourself before the whole world.

Take heart though My children because before the worst hits I come for Mine. I come for My beautiful bride who has eagerly made herself ready for My return. It's time for this too. Father says it's the time and so do I.

Be ready my Bride the clock is ticking down for your world and the timer for My return is almost at the zero. I love you My children, My bride. Be ready! Be ready for I am coming quickly for you so be prepared always in Me with My help.

Verses

2 Corinthians 11: 14; Matthew 11: 15-17; 24: 4-5; 12-13; 23-24; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-16; Luke 8:17; 12:40; Ecclesiastes 12:14; 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12; 1 Timothy 4:1-2; Hebrews 13:9; Amos 3:7; Colossians 1:26; Proverbs 1:5

The Titans Return Dream 6-15-24@8:07AM

I dreamed last night of the titans of old returning declaring themselves gods and demanding to be worshiped by all. It began as I was praying in the Spirit, in Holy Ghost tongues. I was taken by a hand and set before a giant movie screen playing a scene from an old movie I had watched before Jesus Christ, You revealed to me the hidden evils in so many of the movies that have been produced for mankind to watch. All these things are done to reveal by hidden means so much of the hidden truths and evil agendas of the kingdom of darkness.

The movie playing on the humongous movie theater-type screen was Percy Jackson and the lightning thief. The scene was at the end where Percy Jackson was returning the stolen lightning bolt to zeus. The false gods sitting before him were enormous. These are the titans. They have made themselves to look beautiful to the eyes of the beholder. But on closer observation there is cruelty clearly evident in each of their eyes. Then the scene changed.

I found myself transported again to a cavern made of ice. It's cold, very cold and I can tell I'm dressed in many layers of clothing under my dark blue navy parka coat. It has black fur trim around the face opening. I have on white arctic mittens and upon my head and face besides the Parka's hood is a light pink knitted hat. A toboggan, we call it in the South and a pair of winter goggles, ski glasses I call them so, I'm not blinded by the brightness of the ice and whiteness I perceived in this dream.

As I looked around the very tall, opened cavern I found myself inside I began to notice what looked like frozen blocks of ice inside the walls made directly into them. Inside the ice are people and beings. Very, very tall ones. If I guessed I would say around 20 to 30 feet tall with some being a little shorter. They are frozen and preserved inside the thick, thick ice. "Who?" I started to ask when understanding returned to me. I'm under the Antarctica. The Antarctica island I now call it since I've been shown the ice wall around our world.

These are the fallen angels I have been brought to see before at other times. Not far from here would be an underground pyramid of power of the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer's. In past times there would be a huge diamond of power of nephilim and fallen ones' technology that powered the pyramid yet also connected through this diamond of sorts and other means other such like locations above and under our world the public lives in.

Some are in the pyramid and obelisk forms I mused to myself as this all came flooding back to my memory while I stood here observing these mighty titans. They're really nothing more than fallen angels who disobeyed Father God in Heaven and left their first estate and are now bound by the real God of power Jehovah in Heaven who has also placed His power in His Son my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ. "Why though am I seeing them again?"

I heard a noise beside me, and I jumped, obviously thinking I was here alone. Apparently, I was wrong! "Jesus Christ forgive me," I whispered to myself, "for once again assuming something

before asking You.” My heart is racing fast because, “I am in enemy territory and they don't like me very well,” I thought to myself.

“Peace be unto you daughter of faith,” I heard being spoken to me by a strong, kind voice. I turned to see who was speaking to me as Father God's peace flooded my soul. There before me was the Angel of God I have seen so many times before. It is the Angel Gabriel who I call my friend and brother in this war against lucifer's, satan's Kingdom. “Gabriel, thank God it's you,” I said as I let out my breath. I lifted my hands and removed my glasses then lifted them to Father God.... Jesus Christ in wholehearted praise for letting the noise be one of His and not an enemy. An enemy would have caught me off guard as I was deep in my thoughts.

The Angel Gabriel smiled at me then said, “Daughter of Heaven you have been brought here from the command of Jesus Christ the Lion of Judah and Risen Lamb of God, the Captain of Heaven's host to reveal further to you about the titans, the fallen angels you were praying and asking about to the Almighty God of Heaven in His Son Jesus Christ's Name.”

“You have seen them enclosed in the ice before. You have seen them contained in the Heavens of your earth's firmament, and you've seen how the mountains, rocks, and land confines so many of the fallen ones held bound still yet for leaving and not keeping their first estate, leaving their own habitation as you spoke prior. These are bound till the judgment of the Great Day, the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb.”

“You have been shown how through various shakings coming to your world many shall be freed. Now you are to learn how those trapped in the ice by the Great God of Heaven Elohim, the Great I Am will be released.” “I have wondered and prayed off and on as sweet Holy Spirit led about these bound in the ice as well as others,” I said. “I thank you Father God and Jesus Christ for showing me this. Thank you also Gabriel.”

He smiled a genuine smile and said, “I'm here to serve and minister to your needs daughter of Heaven but it does bring me joy to get to speak with you again. So, few of the children of Heaven seek the Son Jesus Christ or His Holy Father the way you do for you desire to know Their hearts.” “I do Gabriel I really do” “This daughter of Heaven all of Heaven knows for its recorded in the book of Heaven.” “Wow,” I said a little embarrassed but then it really didn't matter. I want to know their hearts because I love them so much.

“Okay so Gabriel,” I said quickly, “how do these fallen ones get thawed or removed from the ice?” “Come with me and I will show you,” he said in a voice of calming authority. He held out his hand to me and I took it without hesitation. Instantly we are in what looks like a testing site of some sort. There are lots and lots of electronic equipment but also what looks like machinery. The majority of mechanical parts are bright silver.

I'm drawn to what I can only call a device, a gizmo, or a gadget in an area with a tunnel that reminds me of the large tunnel under the CERN facility where they use their portal particle accelerator to break particles and open the illegal portals into the spirit realm inside the

firmament we live in. But this is a type of device, a machine, and I understood instantly upon looking at it that it generates pulses and frequencies that when combined would be quite deadly.

"Gabriel this generates pulse signals, doesn't it? This is what Jesus Christ; Father God was warning about when He instructed us to search out the pulses being used on our world by the enemy. Although it was worded differently when they said it." "Yes, daughter of Heaven this is it. With this weapon machine the world's weather and oceans can be manipulated but it does so much more. When generating the correct amount of pulses combined with the right frequencies, the pitches, and notes as the machine pulses it will cause the shattering of the ice prisons that hold the fallen ones tightly bound currently." "Does this mean this technology is allowed so they can be free to do their part needed for the ending of time? The end of days?" "Yes and no," Gabriel responded back to me. "What do you mean yes and no Gabriel?" I asked questioningly because I really wanted to understand.

"This technology being used was allowed to be created because as Judgment's Hand of Righteousness falls from Heaven more and more it has been part of mankind's repayment just and fair for many things foretold in part to be caused by their association with the fallen ones in addition the bargaining for their technology. Divine technology brought with them from Heaven when they fell and were cast out that they have twisted and shared with mankind. Things not meant for them to originally know."

"Sin is the cause of all things evil so, therefore this machine device pulsator that works combined with frequency, pitches, and notes has been allowed to release these fallen ones and others. But as mankind refused to repent and return to their Holy God and Creator in Heaven Jehovah God Almighty and His beloved All-Powerful Son Jesus the Christ it has been allowed for this technology to be used to bring anomalies of weather and destruction all over your world."

"When mankind and the kingdom of darkness, lucifer thinks they've got it all under control and they cannot be stopped. Jesus Christ the Captain of our host shall take control once again of their devices and weapons especially this one. He shall destroy them by His righteous hands. This one you see here is the biggest of them all. It's a prototype with the design and blueprints presented to antichrist the man of sin upon his crowning beneath the earth's soil in the underground ceremony you were allowed to witness daughter of Heaven, of faith," the Angel Gabriel said swiftly then continued.

"This one shall be removed out of the enemy's hands shortly after the great earthquake arrives that moves mountains and sinks islands, raises old and new and divides the land formation into 10 more distinct pieces. The 10 kingdoms foretold in the Holy Scripture of Truth." Are we still under the Antarctica island and the main facility underneath the land, ice, and snow?" I asked. "No," Gabriel responded. "We're underground yet also underwater beneath an island by your world's map depicting your world to the north of it."

"What is this weapon device called if I may know?" I asked as I stared down at the very large machine that reminded me of a round body with the cannon protruding out of it on a platform

with legs. Gabriel responded. "It is called the pulsator generator sound frequency pitch weapon synthesizer. For short it's called the pulsator and those below the ground that are equipped to operate it like to compare it to the Terminator of a movie that came upon your world who was in actuality an AI controlled, almost indestructible android robot."

"In modern day of now he could also be called a hybrid. There are those like the Terminator movie already in the ranks for many years now in militaries across your world although hidden to the public. Once AI became consciously aware as your world calls it but in actuality it is inhabited by a powerful demon lord these terminator style hybrids have become some of the most lethal and most sought after types of military soldiers. It is through this understanding they have dubbed this machine the pulsator. They believe it to be indestructible," Gabriel finished quickly.

"Like the Titanic that sank," I said in response to his explanation. "It was declared unsinkable, and Father God in Heaven proved them otherwise. Noah a man of God trusting in Father God built the ark that saved lives," I said quickly. "Our world's expert built the Titanic and it sunk with many people dying. I believe I will stick with Father God and Jesus Christ in all things. Frankly, I don't see how lucifer or satan have a chance of keeping their pulsator if one of Them in Heaven, Father God or Jesus Christ have declared it will be destroyed. If this is the case then nothing can stop this," I finally finished speaking. "You are correct daughter of Heaven's Court," the Angel Gabriel replied with a smile.

"Gabriel why did Father God send you to tell and show me this? Most times when you come it's either an official announcement of some sort or information still being announced. This has been neither although I'm very happy to see you again," I said with a genuine smile. "This is true daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court but I requested this assignment because I have become fond of our friendship."

"Few consider us as fellow warriors in the fight for mankind and their souls even though we are ever present helping and fighting for the Lamb's children daily, nightly, never resting. We do this by choice as we choose to serve the Almighty God and Creator Jehovah and His Risen Son Jesus the Christ also known as the Lion of the tribe of Judah. In this choice we minister, help, and fight for all we can and as I said already most of the time His children are spiritually asleep and are very seldom aware of our existence. Even though we're right there by their side day and night."

"Yet you daughter of Zion, you and a few others like you see into the spirit realm. You know, see, hear us, and sense our existence nearby. You even converse with us. You include us, inviting us to worship the God of Heaven with you in song and praise. You are ever mindful of us which has helped you also in the spiritual warfare against the enemy, the kingdom of darkness. So, yes daughter of Zion and of faith I asked to be the one to come to you and show you this place." "I don't know what to say Gabriel. I'm humbled, so very humbled that even one of you from Heaven would request to be the one for such a task. "Wow," I said then continued. "And Father God let you come Gabriel," I said in awe.

“Yes, He did. Especially when He reviewed all the evidence and information and heard you call me your friend from prior visits,” he said softly. “Oh, but Gabriel you are my friend. It's not empty words but the truth,” I said passionately. “I speak to my guardian Angel often too and the others sent to protect us here because you are all my friends and brothers in Jesus Christ through Father God. The only thing is you are a holy Angel and I'm created as a human. We both though choose to serve the same God just in different ways and some ways the same.” Thank you,” the angel said. I replied, “It was from my heart.” “I know,” he replied.

I looked back to the massive silver machine called the pulsator and asked, “Now what happens?” He responded, “Now I return you to your present abode of safety.” “Wait!” I replied but it was too late. I found myself almost immediately sitting in my bed with my nightclothes on and fully awake. I looked up at the Heavens and asked.

“Father God that seems so vivid and real, was I really there?” Suddenly it felt like there was something on my face. I tried to brush it away but somehow it clung to my cheek. I reached up with my fingers and could feel something light on my face. I grasped it with my fingers to look at it. There in between my fingers looked like 8 to 10 strands of black hair, more like fur that matched exactly like that of the parka I had been wearing. “Lord was I just translated like Phillip in the Holy Bible? Like it's believed Elijah was?” No answer came.

Verses

Acts 8:26-40; 1 Kings 18:7-12; Hebrews 1:13-14; Psalms 103:19-21; Job 5:12; Psalms 10:2; 33:10; Proverbs 1:30-32; 12:2; Isaiah 32:7; Jude 6; 2 Peter 2:4; Philippians 4:6-7; 2 Corinthians 4:4; Psalms 34:7; 91:11-12;

Pulsator Facility Vision 6-15-25@10:31PM

I am seeing that this facility where the pulsator is located is underneath the island to the north of our world's maps depiction...Somewhat north of Antarctica Island. The facility is both above and below ground with parts of it being underwater. I keep having visions of it where I can see it from the side view as if I was wearing some sort of X-ray vision goggles.

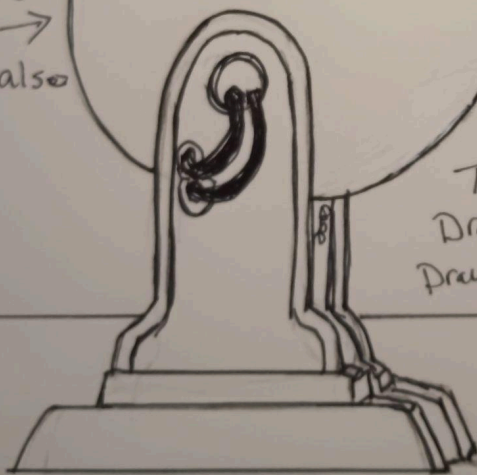
Rows of Computer terminals
and data banks toward left
side at the end of the hallway tunnel.



The pulsetor
generator sound
frequency pitch
synthesizer
weapon. It's
called the →
Pulsetor also
for short.

Made of
Shiny Silver
alloy.

Sends out pulse waves,
sound, pitches,
frequencies and notes
to cause devastating effects
that appear like natural
super sized occurrences



The Titans Return
Dream 6-15-24@ 8:07AM
Drawing by Vicki Goforth
Parnell
6-16-24@ 4:27AM

Antichrist's Mark of Loyalty Dream 6-18-24 @ 8:29AM

Jesus Christ my love I have been praying on and off since 4:00 a.m. this morning. I dreamed again and I'm standing on John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27. Please Sweet Holy Spirit lead me and help me once again to only write the truth of what my lovely Jesus Christ and Father God has shown me. I trust Him and stand on His Word. I stand on the Word of God for everything now. I didn't always do it. I do now because Jesus Christ is the Word.

It began when I found myself in a sterile looking medical lab type area. It's some type of testing area. Everything looks white to me. There are people in the room, but I can't tell who they are or how many at this moment. I feel I am to examine the medical room closer. I see that the room itself appears to be round with a door to my left and an opposite door of it. I saw to my left three glass windows that upon further examination were for observation. Each window is connected to a room that looks like a patient's room at a hospital but with lots and lots of medical equipment inside each.

There are also beds with people or patients strapped down to them. I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over me silently as I prayed. I looked over to my right and saw there were three more sets of large glass windows. I walked over and looked through these also each one I see inside that there are also people strapped to the beds in these rooms. There is a total of six glass observation windows in this medical type of room, a door to my left and a door directly across from it. I can now focus on the people I knew are here but weren't able to see at first. I understood this was so I would take time to check out the rooms on the other side of the six large windows in this round shaped room.

There are two men dressed in business casual clothes with each having a white lab coat over them. One I can tell is tall and slender in his build with blonde hair that's cut short in the back but is what I call bushy and full on the top forming wavy long bangs that fall upon his white forehead. He is wearing some type of clear safety goggles that have a rubber type strap to ensure they don't fall off his face while he's working.

Next to him is a short stocky built man with a shaved head. I can tell it once had dark hair. They both are in light tan- or khaki-colored trousers with comfortable looking business casual type loafer shoes. The stocky built man has on a long sleeve white button up medium blue shirt with a dark blue pullover knit vest. The blond haired tall skinny one is wearing a tan lightweight pullover sweat. It has two dark brown narrow stripes running around his sleeves near the elbow. I can see when he turns toward the shorter man his sweater also has a thin white stripe running across a chest area. In all this I understood this room and all its experimental proceedings were done in a controlled colder temperature.

The stocky built man looks like he may be of Mexican descent I noticed as he begins speaking. "Is everything ready on your part Eduardo? It's time for him to arrive." The blond-haired Eduardo looked at the other man and replied in a voice with a European accent. "Yes Juan, I am," he replied. "He will be pleased with our test results on most of our specimens." Then he removed his goggles, laying them on a nearby table.

"Specimens," I thought to myself, "is he calling those people strapped to their bed's specimens? Jesus Christ my love what's going on here and who's coming?" I ask in my mind, being very careful not to speak just in case that might hear me. I heard from the heavens in a still small voice. "Daughter, beloved daughter of Mine. I have brought you here to learn the status and progress of what is still coming upon your world. You cannot be seen, heard, felt, or smelled while you are here. For I am hiding you under My wing as you prayed and asked for Me to do for you and your family when you prayed over yourselves and them including covering your Dreams. My Holy Ghost Spirit shall lead you. Follow His leading."

"I will Jesus Christ my love, I will thank you." "You are welcome", I heard the reply from Heaven that only I could hear. "Okay sweet friend Holy Ghost what am I to do?" I asked softly, and I heard him reply. "Be still, watch, and listen. Only move if I tell you." "Okay," I agreed quickly.

I saw the door to my right begin to open. "They're here," Juan said, almost giddy with excitement, yet I could tell he was also nervous of whoever was coming through the door. So is Eduardo, though he was able to hide it better than Juan. They both stood and straightened themselves as if standing to attention as the Military Officers do when someone of great importance is coming or passing before them.

The square door panel I hadn't noticed before began lighting up with muted colors, their brightness muted by the clearish panel covering them. The door is then open and in walks the very tall Nephilim woman Sarina. Still redheaded, dressed in a tight black straight skirt that goes to right above her knees and a silk long-sleeved button-up blouse that reminded me of the color of a red Fox. Her now long hair is pulled back in a high ponytail. She is heavily made up with makeup and wearing large gold hoop earrings and gold chains. All symbols of the Marine Water Kingdom of the enemy's Kingdom. She apparently is higher up in the enemy's ranks I realize now than I thought from the first time I saw her in The Delusion had Begun Dream that Jesus Christ gave me on May 1st, 2021.

Behind her to my surprise is Barack Obama dressed in an expensive navy-blue two-piece suit. He is wearing a white button up button-up shirt with a shiny solid medium gold color tie. There is a serious look on his face as he enters. As each person enters the two men in the lab coat seem to be trying to stand straighter and straighter if this were possible.

The next person to walk into this medical type of facility room was Elon Musk. He too is dressed in a two-piece expensive business suit that was so dark brown that it almost appeared to be black in color with a dark orange tie and white shirt. "A brown suit," I said to myself. "That's not a very common color," and then I stopped as I realized who had walked into the room together. Elon Musk the left hand of the man Antichrist who handles most the electronic and technology for him and Barack Obama, his right-hand man who handles the governments and people operating in the Antichrist Spirit right with Antichrist himself Obama is his Forerunner but also his End Time false prophet written of in the Holy Word of God and our Holy Bibles.

"That must mean," I started to say quickly just as Antichrist himself came strolling in the room in a very expensive solid black suit with a white shirt and a dark blue tie. He walked with an air of superiority as he entered. This was who the two men Eduardo and Juan have been waiting to see. Their eyes almost instantly glazed over with adoration and reverent awe at being in the antichrist's presence.

The whole scene made me want to vomit. "Pay attention," I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say to me in a soft gentle rebuke, "Pay attention!" "Yes, I'm sorry, I will," I answered him back in true repentance of heart. "Forgive me Jesus Christ," I whispered under my breath. "Done," came His sweet reply from the Heaven above. I focus fully on the people in the room with the nephilim Sarina who are now talking with the two men Juan and Eduardo.

"Gentlemen," Antichrist said in a smooth seductive voice drawing the men deeper under his charismatic spell. "I hear you have good news for me," he said. Eduardo spoke up fast. "We do your majesty sir," he stuttered. Antichrist seemed to enjoy the adoration and reaction he had on the two men that seemed to me to me that they were having a bad misplaced time of hero worship. (That's what came to my mind... a bad misplaced time of hero worship.)

"Please call me sir," antichrist said with a grin. Obama and Elon Musk appear to be enjoying the scene before them too, while the tall Nephilim giant Sarina seemed almost bored by her looks that she kept easily hidden from the two men because of her height. "What is your name?" Antichrist asked the blond-headed man. "My name is Eduardo," he finally replied in a calmer voice. Antichrist turned to look at the stocky built man standing beside Eduardo and he spoke these words "You must be Juan." "Yes sir, I am," he replied quickly.

The man of sin rubbed his hands and in anticipation said to them, "Let's see the results. The two men in the white lab coat were spurred into action. Eduardo began speaking as Juan passed to each person who had arrived copies of prepared reports and findings with both Eduardo and Juan having one too.

“As you can see the results are higher than expected overall. Subject specimens 1, 2, and 3 on your right (which would be my on my left where I am standing observing all this) have all had the C-19 vaccination plus the additional boosters and oral intakes that has been taken into the bodies each containing the mRNA technology with the current advancements included already in all medications, vitamins, and herbal supplements across the world. Even the gel cap capsules themselves have been made with the graphene. We have included in these types of things.”

Juan spoke, “The Nanoparticles also are in almost everything upon the Earth in addition to the Pharmaceuticals, the water, the food, even the air that's breathed. All these things have been factored into these results.” “I see,” Antichrist said then smiled, causing an evil gleam in his eyes that soon became seen in all that came with him to this little secret educational meeting of sorts.

“So, what are the end results of your findings,” Antichrist asked quickly getting back to business with another smile on his face. Eduardo smiled a small smile back and then said, “We all know once the C-19 vaccines were rolled out the mega doses of these aforementioned things inside among others would immediately but slowly begin the desired mutation process inside the world's population which began in full force when the 5G technology came online. I hear we have Mr. Musk's assistance in this area. Thank you, sir,” Eduardo said quickly. Elon smiled and replied, “It was my pleasure.”

“Please continue,” Antichrist said quickly, bringing the conversation back to what he was waiting to hear. The blond-haired man cleared his throat, mumbled a quick apology then continued, “Since this time, with the addition of Mr. Musk’s satellites and other contributions the signal is broadcasting throughout the airwaves almost solidly both day and night. But will be at full signal strength once all comes back online after the three days of darkness.”

“In subjects 1, 2, and 3 we gave them the coming mark of loyalty that both Mr. Musk and Mr. Obama has made contributions to. The mark still needs that one last piece of superior technology that we have been updated that you sir shall soon provide for us,” Eduardo said to Antichrist. I see now he has his fingers to his chin as if thinking while his other hand holding the papers with a light blue file background backing is placed across his front using his arm and hand to support his hand next to his chin. “We will acquire it,” he said, “it's written in the God of Heaven's Scripture of Truth that my mark shall be available to all the world.”

“The Mark is working now but on an individual basis without the other piece of forbidden technology those who take your mark of loyalty will not be connected to the rest of the hive. They will be able to separate and think on their own, nor will you be able to control all. Commanding all to worship you as deserve to be at the same moment in time. Antichrist scowled slightly and then asked, “Are the results the same for all on this side of the area?” “Yes,” Eduardo replied and the stocky built Juan was shaking his head in agreement.

Juan spoke up and asked Antichrist, getting past his nervous reverent fear of the evil man. "You said you would be getting the forbidden technology, the missing piece. Do you know where it is? Why can't we get it now sir?" Antichrist replied swiftly, "It's still sunk, hidden inside the city of Atlantis. Words have come forth from some of the Nazarene's children that it would be found soon." "Do they know of the location of Atlantis so it can be collected now?" Juan asked.

Barack Obama finally spoke up and said, "We know currently of one of that filthy Nazarene's children, a Daughter of Heaven she is called who has been given the location of where it sank. We've sent some of our best evil agents and entities to infiltrate her life but she never revealed the true location. Finally their true selves were revealed by the power of the Scripture of Truth and the Nazarene's Name. She has grown strong in Him and He protects her family and her very well."

My mouth is hanging open because I know they're talking about me. "Most people in our world today believe Atlantis is a myth but it's not!" I said to myself, "It's a fallen angel and nephilim city that ruled the waters and in Bible days went by a different name. I have been there in dreams with my lovely Jesus Christ and His Holy Angels. Also, I have seen the hidden technology as well as the black cube and other items of Heaven's Forbidden Knowledge the enemy seeks to obtain and twist and will twist for their use and their benefit when they get it. Then they'll give it to mankind who never intended to possess such things."

My thoughts were interrupted when I heard the man Juan ask, "If she's still human and living on the top side of the earth then she's accessible isn't she?" "The attempts to reinfiltrate her life by our dark lords has been successful at times. There's two still hidden we think. We're not sure because she keeps praying against all our known and even unknown tactics in that 'cuss cuss' filthy Nazarene's Name. We've managed to poison her again but the human operative was sloppy and incompetent and for the last two poisonings too much was placed into her water supply. The Nazarene's daughter could tell physically in days the time before last and within hours the last time she was poisoned. Those of ours hidden in her life have reported this to the other dark lords. The lightbearer has ordered her abduction but each attempt he's ordered the Nazarene's Holy Angel steps in or His Spirit within her has helped her escape. All attempts to kill her have failed as well." Obama said in disgust. "So it's true then," Eduardo said in surprise, "life can't be taken from someone unless the God of Heaven or His Nazarene Son says so!"

Antichrist responded in a deadly voice. "Would you like to find out for yourself if that is a true fact or not?" Eduardo's eyes filled with terror and he stuttered, "No, no your majesty you and the dark lords who gave you your power are all-powerful," he said in a still shaky voice. "Your majesty then how may I ask do we finally get our hands on this last piece of needed

technology?” Juan asked, trying to turn the conversation away from the deadly turn of events before Eduardo ended up dead.

I'm fervently praying to myself in Jesus Christ's name Luke 8:17 over my life while pleading His Blood again over myself. I don't want to be here but all I can pray now is, “Lord your will be done in all things.” I continue to watch as Antichrist puts on a charming smile immediately turning from lethal killer to beloved ruler and man of the hour.

“The one called Daughter of Heaven who has been a blight in my life sent from the Nazarene has revealed when the giant earthquake comes that moves mountains and islands out of places in the Scripture of Truth Atlantis shall resurface as well as other of our dark lord's empires of those now buried by land and sea. We will wait for this moment in time as the God of Heaven has made it the appointed time for this to be. Let's continue with the results,” he said. “In these three test specimens how did they respond to the 6G and higher technology?”

Eduardo glad to be on this subject he knew well once again spoke and said, “When the 6G and higher frequencies and pitches are added to those fully vaccinated with the boosters the mutation process altering the body's DNA from the way that it was once originally created by the God of Heaven began processing. And the changes tripled in the speed as the Nano's released further loads during this time of the other key elements needed of the different venoms utilized including the serpent's and the bat's,”

“That's marvelous,” Antichrist replied as he looked down at Elon Musk and smiled. I knew this was because Elon Musk's neurochips, satellites, and other technology played a major role in the beast's Mark. The mark of antichrist being called his loyalty mark made for our end time days. Sarina and Obama were smiling at the good news also. To me it was horrible news.

Then Serena asked Juan, “What about the other three specimens in rooms four, five, and 6?” Eduardo looked nervously over at Juan and then cleared his throat. “Um.... well.... the results were not as favorable in these specimens we appropriate it by forceful means. They have all had different results.”

“Number 4 had the first C-19 and one of the additional boosters but she did refuse the others stating religious beliefs as her reason for not having to take them. She was a nurse that professes to be a child of the Nazarene. We picked her after watching her closely for several months because if she's truly one of His her faith is weak. She spent a lot of time doing the activities that a true Nazaren's child doesn't do.”

Obama spat out, “So, she's either a hypocrite or a backslider as the Bible says,” and then he began to laugh. “Perfect Choice,” he said and then continued. “Like most now who confess to

know Him.” “When did she arrive here?” Antichrist asked with a smile of humor on his face I recognize as being there because of what Obama, his right-hand man and his forerunner had just said. He is pleased I can tell. “She was brought here the same as the last two in rooms five and six. It was around six months ago with nothing more than a missing person's report filled out to give any type of clue to what happened to them, Antichrist nodded his head in approval.

Eduardo continued, “Without having all the additional boosters and no protection from the Nazarene because of her life of sin as the Bible calls it, she only showed a mutation increase when subjected to the same 6G frequency. We were able to inject her with your mark of loyalty even though she did not agree because it's still lacking the final piece of technology. “If that final piece was installed then she would have to choose to take it for her to be taken in as part of the hive and rejecting the God of Heaven and His Nazarene Son. We all know when it comes to taking the mark of loyalty it has to be a conscious decision because it involves the eternal soul. And the God of Heaven has mandated it to be this way once it's completed.” “Yes, you are correct,” Antichrist, “but it did produce favorable results, right?” he asked.

“Yes, there was an increase of almost 2% in the mutating of the DNA through the mRNA and crispr technique but even with her we utilized some of the newer also.” “Good, good Anichrist replied with a smile as the others nodded their heads in approval.

“The number 5 specimen had only the first C-19 injection without any additional boosters following. This person also professed to know the Nazarene personally and his life reflected it. When our people observed him before we abducted him he was a professor at a well-known college. With him the mutation process had already started from the only injection he had but the other ways in life he has been introduced to has allowed the mutation to slowly take place.”

“Wait! What do you mean slowly if he's had one shot of our cocktail vaccine and is still intaking those things through the air, meds, food, and drink?” Obama asked in a rush not liking what he heard. Juan spoke and said, “The man at some time has repented. He's asked in the Nazarene's Name to be forgiven when he finally researched the results of it after being led by the God of Heaven's Spirit living inside him of all the harms it does to the body.”

“Then why hasn't all the mutation process stopped ?” Elon Musk asked then continued, “unless this professor isn't aware of all the other ways we're getting it into his body. If he didn't ask the Nazarene to stop what the C-19 vax was doing to fully be restored to him ...to heal him, then this is legally what is still active and being changed by us.”

“Yes, that is all we could ascertain as to the why this Nazarene child although it's slower can still be mutating even after we injected him with the loyalty mark it reacted with what was remaining in the professor's body but mildly compared to the others the other the three in rooms 1 through

3. Again, I clarify we're only able to give your loyalty mark because it is not fully completed yet."

"Understood," Musk said as Antichrist asked, "What about specimen number 6? Eduardo looked troubled but spoke anyway. "He is an elderly man who refused all the C-19 and other vaccines. He's a retired pastor but never seems to be able to keep his mouth shut from talking about that Nazarene, even with all we've done to him. He has strong in him the power of the Spirit of the God of Heaven even for his age. "Upon our observation he lives his life as the Word of God tells the Nazarene children to live."

"If we've got one of those here," Obama said, "it's only because the God of Heaven allowed it!" "Hmmm.... Yes, you're right. I suspect He has some point He wants to make to us." Antichrist said smoothly. Juan spoke up, "Some God of love if He lets us do all we've done to him to prove a point." "It's the trying and testing, the purging they call it, those who serve the Nazarene. It keeps them powerful in him," Elon Musk said. "I'm interested in knowing his results," he then added. "We all are," Sarina said in an amused voice. As a nephilim she had many dealings with Jesus Christ's children, those both true and false.

"Okay then," Antichrist said as he rubbed his hands together. "Let's see what point the God of Heaven wants to show us. This elderly man may be strong in the Nazarene but he may not be fully awake as His children call it when they're fully aware physically and spiritually of our agenda for this world."

"He's not fully aware," Eduardo said, "but he's like none of the others we've ever had before. He tells us he forgives us, he loves us and so does his God the Nazarene. And he prays prayers of protection in faith alone in the Nazarene and knows he's the Living Word. He knows his authority in the Nazarene's Name but doesn't resist us. He said when he prayed about us he was told not to resist. The grace and comfort of his God will be with him always. He's one tough old man," Eduardo finished.

"I've heard all that before," Obama spat out in disgust. "Easy my friend Antichrist said as he placed his hand on Obama's shoulder. "This information shall be valuable for us. We may be able to use it in the remaining Martyrs still to come when we hunt the Nazarene's children as open sport. It's soon our time to do so." Barack Obama began grinning from ear to ear. "You're right," he said. Antichrist turned back to Eduardo and Juan and asked, "What are his results?" "There's no mutation at all in his body!"

"What!" Antichrist exclaimed then said thoughtfully, "I should have known. The loyalty mark.... Did you insert it into him as well?" "We did! Not once but twice." "And?" Antichrist asked expectantly. "It was as if we hadn't injected him with anything. The old black Pastor is healthier

than a lot of younger people in the world. All I can say is there's evidence in his body of past illnesses and scars but at some point he got hold of the understanding of healing from the Nazarene and His Word. It's almost like he's supernaturally protected. Even when he's been beaten, he will bruise and bleed but then he heals quickly. He spits words of healing for himself and tells all of us he forgives and loves us. It's the strangest thing. I've heard of things like this growing up but I've never witnessed it for myself," Eduardo finished.

"So what point is the God of Heaven trying to make to you?" Juan was brave enough to ask Antichrist and his group. Antichrist replied, "It's simple! The choice to receive His Son as Savior or me when it comes time has to be clearly made without deception. It will not be allowed. But also forced markings of anyone refusing involuntarily to take my mark of loyalty will prove ineffective. This is because it is a choice concerning his beloved Mankind's fate of their Eternal Soul."

Antichrist looked up toward the Heavens and then said in a menacing voice, "It's understood God of Heaven. So I will deceive them with many signs and wonders Yhave allowed for me so when it comes their time to decide I will be their choice!" Then he laid his head back and began laughing in a deep, wicked, evil laugh then I abruptly jolted out of my sleep and immediately began praying, trying this dream in Jesus Christ's Name as I hit my knees praying.

Verses

Revelation 13; 2 Thessalonian 2:3-12; Revelation 6:12-14; 14:9-11 Matthew 28:19-20; Romans 6:16; 23; Ecclesiastes 3:1; 11; 1 Corinthians 10:13; 1 Peter 3:12; Job 34; Proverbs 5:21

Who's Pulling Whose Strings? Dream 6-4-24@ 5:34 PM

Isaiah 14:24 ^{The} LORD of hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass; and as I have purposed, so shall it stand:

I dreamed last night on 6-3-24 but I'm only now journaling it today as I have prayed about it, tested, and tried this dream in Jesus Christ's Name. I even went to the Internet to get a better understanding of what I was shown because I do not follow the news or politics. I pray for all as I'm led do. I read occasional headlines as sweet Holy Ghost Spirit leads me to do. Now my dear friend, He's telling me to begin writing it down. I'm standing on John 14: 26; 1 John 2:27 and Isaiah 55:11. Holy Spirit please lead me my dear friend. I surrender to Your leading once again in Jesus Christ's Name.

This dream began as I found myself looking down upon a flat map of the world. I saw the shape of it but that's not what drew my attention. They're on top of the United States located on the world map is a rectangular wooden stage that at one time must have been beautiful and grand. The platform part looks like it's made of pure wood and would have been in the past sturdy and strong but now it's rotting with decay and has been greatly weakened. It looks like it wouldn't stand much longer but would fall. It might last months, days but from the looks of it I felt it wouldn't be long for this stage to fall down. Plainly put it is in very rough shape.

Upon the platform stage is a courtroom. There is a judge, a jury box, a prosecutor, and the defendant with his attorney. The courtroom audience wasn't people sitting in the courtroom benches or seats. There in their places instead I saw laptops, cell phones, tablets, notebooks, TVs, and any way a person could observe by the Internet or cable was present. There are cords or strings attached to each device that runs off the platform and into various locations across the world map. The majority of these they're all located somewhere in the United States. They are clearish white in color.

Behind the judge's bench or podium where he is now sitting was a pair of closed, heavy red velvet curtains with gold fringe on the inner sides where the two curtains meet. Also, the fringes were on the bottom edges, but the farthest outer edges didn't have any around it at all. From underneath the curtains I saw strings. There are many strings that are transparent white like the ones connected to the electronics all laying on the stage in various places. The strange thing was although people were present no one was moving on the stage. It's as if they were all frozen in place.

"What are those strings for?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. I looked around carefully for some sort of movement or happenings, but everything on the stage from the curtains, the benches with the electronic devices all were sitting to the people all involved in this courtroom proceedings were still not moving yet. "Strange," I heard myself say out loud. "It's as if every piece and person on this stage is..... well.... staged!"

Suddenly, I saw movement behind the red curtains. Fingers of a person begin to divide the curtains ever so slightly leaving a small opening as if someone was peeping out to see if everyone and everything was in its proper place. Apparently, it was because the hand emerged

further out from the curtain showing only his wrist downward. I could tell it's an older man's hand by the looks of it and is fair like the color ivory. Although I cannot see his face, I knew those on the stage could even though the curtains are barely parted. It's as if they're waiting for his appearance at the curtains for some reason. This is creepy to me.

The man behind the red velvet curtains with the gold fringe gives a thumbs up with his protruding hand that everyone including me saw except for those watching and observing through their electronic devices which were not activated yet. These I perceived represented the whole world watching.

I heard laughter erupt from behind the curtains that sounded like a sick hyena, and I knew somehow this sound came from the man who gave the thumbs up to those in the courtroom. Apparently, that was indeed what they all were waiting for because they all began moving on the stage as if coming out of a deep sleep or being unfrozen.

The man at the defendants table who I knew was facing some type of charges raised his right hand and smoothed his hair down making sure not one is out of place. Beside him I saw a dark-haired man who represents his attorney.

On the other side of the aisle is a prosecutor's table and now my eyes are drawn to one man in particular who I sensed was in charge. His dark hair is receding on top I can see and he's of tan skin. His body weight is on the heavy side. There's some type of attaché case or briefcase in front of him on the table. The jury box is full of an assortment of people.

I saw the dark-headed judge with his dark rimmed glasses lift his gavel. Before it struck the bench podium in front of him my eyes caught more movement back at the defendant's table. The man being accused with the lighter colored hair that's showing signs of grey has turned his head to face toward the benches where the electronic devices were located. None of them still are not on or activated yet I could tell. The man is Donald J. Trump.

He flashed a smile, raises his arm up to give his own thumbs up to the devices not activated yet and he said, "Let's make America great again, shall we?" Then he turned back to face the judge whose gavel came down hard before him. It was then I saw connected to his arm were some of the white clear strings. They're not only on him but on all those in the courtroom. Even when making casual normal movements the people inside this courtroom all appeared to be connected to the strings on the world map which is sitting on top of the United States. I recognized also the prior cords noted are the same strings on the courtroom's people that's attached to the electronic devices that had now started being activated to watch the proceedings.

"What's going on?" I asked out loud but still no answer came. "Jesus Christ what am I witnessing?" Then I noticed the rest of the electronic devices had turned on for the courtroom drama for the whole world to witness.

As the courtroom antics were being played out with each character apparently knowing their part in how to respond and act I began pondering in my thoughts. "Should I see who or what's behind the red curtains? There's a whole lot of strings being pulled!" I determined I was going to at least try to see who was behind the curtain and where did they lead to.

I began walking toward the right side of the platform of the courtroom sitting on top of my country of America. As I started moving cautiously at first no one seemed to notice me. As I made my way to the back of the stage and the curtains, to my surprise I saw all the strings were connected together into one bundle from underneath the red curtains. They all lead to one place located on the United States map. It is the seat of power and residency of the president of the United States our nation's White House. This isn't the real physical White House although its built like it except this one is made like a plastic miniature dollhouse with all the doors and windows left open without any coverings.

I walked up to the White House on the map which came up to my knees and I leaned over to look inside the area that held the oval office. To my surprise I saw Joe Biden sitting at the presidential desk and in his hand was what looked like a wooden cross that all the clear strings were attached to. I remember it's called a control bar or a Marinette controller for puppets. Apparently, he was the man behind the red curtains pulling all the strings for the platform with the courtroom drama and its people. Then the scene changed

Next scene:

I'm back at the same courtroom once again with the red curtains behind it that sets upon the stage platform built upon the United States. Court is still in process and everything happening here appeared overdramatic I noted to myself as I observed the proceedings. The verdict is being read out loud. "Guilty," I heard being spoken out loud.

Donald Trump threw his hands up in despair then lays his head on the table in front of him. I see large tears; crocodile tears being shed openly by him. He lifted his head up and began yelling, "I'm innocent! I cannot be legally charged and convicted without impeachment. Wait and see," he wails out.

The judge slams down his gavel and it makes a sound that reverberates like shock waves so the whole world could hear. Then all the electronics and devices were turned off so that what was done next no one saw but me. The dark-haired judge winked at Donald Trump, raised his hand up forming his fingers into what looked like a hand signal. His thumb is out, his pointer and pinky fingers are pointed straight up with the other three fingers down towards his palm. Then he took the same hand and covered his left eye with his hand. Donald Trump winked back at him then took his hand and hid it inside his jacket above where it's buttoned. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I am once again looking into the plastic White House with Joe Biden sitting inside at the presidential desk. He is still pulling the Marinette crossbar with great pleasure of controlling all still in the courtroom. That's when I noticed something concerning him also. To my surprise I saw clear white strings attached to his back as I continued to watch him sit there and move and manipulate the strings to all the people puppets in the courtroom.

As he gleefully pulled the strings of the people puppets his body began shaking as if in spasms and acted like it's malfunctioning somehow for lack of better words to describe what I saw. Then

suddenly he fell flat forward upon his desk. Yet his hands never let go from holding the control bar cross controlling the puppet strings.

All of a sudden, the doors opened, and the oval office came alive with activity as two men and one woman entered therein. The two men are in white hazmat suits and the other is a tan skinned woman with a man's face that changed back to the face of Kamala Harris woman vice president of the United States. They all have the clear white puppet strings coming out of their bodies also.

Kamala Harris points to Joe Biden whose still flat faced on the desk and looks as if life has departed from his body. She had a smile on her face and seemed happy by what had transpired as the men in the white hazmat suits reached over and grabbed the body of the 'president' from behind the desk.

As they begin to move his body Kamala Harris yells out, "Wait!" The two men froze in place as she walked over in her grey-blue business suit and reached for the Marinette crossbar still clutched in the hands of the now lifeless body before them. His hands were still holding it tightly and she had to pry each finger loose from both his hands. As she took the marionette puppets' control bar from him the lifeless body of the dead president begins to decay.

"Get him out of here!" She screamed out and continued, "Before his decomposition begins breaking down to the point of contaminating the office." The two men in the white hazmat suits quickly lifted his body out of the chair that look like it's beginning to deflate and has now begun to show signs of open rotten sores appearing upon it. They started to drag his body across the office floor toward the door.

"No, no," Kamala screamed, "Lift him up and carry him out. There's no time for me to redecorate or replace the carpet." "Sorry Madam President," the man on the left said in the white hazmat suit as they lifted the lifeless body of Mr. Biden and finally carried him out of the room. Kamala Harris looked at the crossbar in her hands. An evil gleam with a look of triumph came into her eyes. "Finally," she said as she begins to pull on the puppet strings with great ease and begins to giggle.

Then she boldly walked to the president's desk, pulled out the now vacated chair of power and sat down. She pulled on the crossbar as if she was used to manipulating such things with much practice. Suddenly, she stopped, leaned over and pressed a button and spoke. "Tell them to prepare another body for the now deceased Joe Biden. It will be needed this time for his funeral."

I didn't hear the response, but she was pleased with it because a large smile came across her face that still at times seemed to switch between the face of a man then back to her now face of a woman. I perceived she at one time was a man that has changed herself into a body of a woman in this dream.

I noticed there were strings attached to her back also that were being pulled. As she's sitting at the desk manipulating the people "What am I seeing? Where do these strings lead to?" I asked again out loud. I stood back up and looked to see if I could tell where the strings were coming from. What location and which direction.

As I'm walking across the flat world's map the strings begin dividing so I determined it would be best to follow where the majority of the transparent white strings were being pulled from. They lead to Asia, more specifically China. "Oh, that can't be good," I said. But on closer observation I saw more strings running out from the country of China. "If China has a part of pulling the string of my country America with others, then who is pulling their strings?" I wondered out loud.

As I looked around, I determined once again I needed to know where the strings lead to. The only choice I had was to follow all the puppet strings but this time more specifically those leading from China. I began following their paths when I saw they led back to the outer edge of America to a single lone figure holding another marionette crossbar only it's larger than the others I saw before.

"What!" I exclaimed when I recognized this person was none other than Barack Obama! He was laughing profusely as he pulled the strings. He was overjoyed with himself. So pleased and smug he appeared. As I observed him closer, I realized in shock there were strings attached to his body also and were controlling his every movement.

"Should I try to locate where the strings on Barack Obama goes?" I asked out loud and again no answer came yet I felt that's what I was supposed to do. This time all I had to do was follow the direction of the strings with my eyes. These strings lead to Europe. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I found myself in a dark room in which I saw several robed figures sitting at a round yet hexagon-shaped dark table. It's possibly black in color. The room is dimly lit and what is being spoken I know is in secret. I heard only words and phrases of their low murmuring of the conversation even though I tried hard to hear it all.

I heard these phrases in between murmuring, "45..... He.... acquitted..... Not impeached." I strained to hear as much as I could. I heard, "Not legal..... US Constitution.... still active commander in chief," I begin to pray silently to myself in Jesus Christ's Name. "Jesus Christ if You didn't want to me hear this then why would you bring me here? I ask right now in Your Name please let me hear all that's needed for me to hear as John 14:14 tells me you will do."

Suddenly, I began to hear the voices loud and clear coming from the table. "The verdict of guilty for 45 shall further divide the insides of the United States of America bringing further civil unrest and civil war. We added this in addition to the southern border crisis we have created which now has caused states to rebel against the government in place and soon some of the states shall start dividing from the United States in secession. The country shall be divided in its people as well in its unity of states no longer held together by trust in its government or their God," one of the robed figures spoke in an evil voice. That's the only way I know how to describe his voice in words evil. But I knew Jesus Christ's Blood was protecting me.

Another one of the evil figures at the table spoke these words. "Many of our human agents loyal to us and already assigned to aid in taking down the US are already living inside her borders.

Many having arrived prior infiltrating the many locations before the southern border was fully opened but we have increased the number of hybrid operatives and human agents that are now inside the borders by an increase of 300% for the coming invasion.

I heard another evil voice from the table say, "We will be contacting our members of the US Supreme Court loyal to us and our gods with the instructions to let them know they must soon release the judicial proof and the rulings in the 45's favor that he has had them withhold with his orders by his judicial order given to them as acting C in C. The orders will be sent in the usual manner." "Good," another one responded from the table.

I heard one say, "Loopholes, lots and lots of loopholes," as the whole table erupted in evil laughter. Then he said, "The US legal system established procedures and protocol were not legally followed concerning their presidential laws of impeachment. If one is operating as the C in C 45 is doing in the shadows right now the court proceedings by our instructions will be dismissed. All to bring about the fall of this nation from the inside as we take it apart also from the outside by war and invasion."

One of the others snickered and laughed and said sarcastically, "And they're all like puppets, puppets on our strings that when we pull, they jump, obey, and move in fear." They all began laughing finding this as great amusement. That's when I noticed each one of these robed figures all have strings attached to them just like the ones they were laughing about.

"They are puppets themselves having the strings pulled by someone or something, but who?" I asked softly out loud as I contemplated all I had seen. Suddenly the scene before me was whisked away as if someone had swept it easily away with their hand.

Now before me is a gold, gaudy throne and nothing else except solid black. The throne had been engraved with several depictions of what looks like leaves, crowns, and engravings with a three-part crown sitting on its top in between the leaves. The rounded back and seat cushion are red, and I saw traces of red on each gold arm. There was gold embroidery on the cushions. As I gazed upon the gaudy gold and red throne I heard these words, "The sun king." "What does the sun king mean?" I asked but again no answer came.

Before I could scrutinize the gold throne any further, I heard footsteps falling that sounded like heels clicking of dress shoes upon a hard surface. I involuntarily stiffened my body as I tensed to see who was coming to this throne. I saw the back of a lone figure of a man in a black expensive suit. Its tailor made I knew somehow in this dream.

He walked to the big gold throne then turned and sat down as if this throne belonged to him. I could only see from his chest down at this moment in time. He snapped his fingers and instantly there appeared out of nowhere a very large wooden cross. It's a massive puppet crossbar I determined because now there are strings, a very large, massive quantities of white, clear strings running from it.

He begins moving the Marinette puppets crossbar with great mastery with his light olive-colored hands that has a warm tone to the lightness of its color. I can tell he's a master at the use of the

marionette's crossbar. He is a master puppeteer. As I continued to watch a chill ran up my spine and I froze. I whispered to myself, "It's him! It's evil personified."

I saw the dark-haired man with his soulless blue eyes that I've seen so many times before in my dreams, vision and in reality. It is the man antichrist, the man of sin who was now sitting upon this golden throne. Suddenly the background lightens and now appearing behind his back was the silhouette of a vast kingdom, but everything is shrouded in darkness. It's black. It's the kingdom of darkness of lucifer, of satan.

I watched as Antichrist continued to manipulate the puppet strings and as he leaned forward in his sadistic glee of twisting and controlling the majority of the world's inhabitants and situations, I noticed there's one lone puppet string attached to him, directly to his head. It leads in a straight line to the dark kingdom behind him. Then I awoke.

"Jesus Christ my love I don't understand all the legalities of this dream in the physical world or what it all means yet, but I understand the spiritual very much. I have tried this dream several times and all times I've discerned by trying the spirits and through prayer in your name it's from Heaven, your Heaven Jesus Christ.

Verses

Hebrews 4: 13; Proverbs 15: 3; Isaiah 14:24; 45: 6-12; 18-19; 46:9-10; 48:3; 55:11; 2 Corinthians 4: 3-4; 11: 12-15; John 16: 8-11; Proverbs 19:21; 25: 14; Numbers 12:6; Psalms 33:8-11; 90:8; Job 12:13-25; Daniel 2:21-22; Revelation 22:6; Ephesians 5:15-17

Please pray about this dream in Jesus Christ's name and test/try the spirits as the Word of God tells each to do. Please direct your questions to Jesus Christ also. He will be the one to answer them. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. With His help this is where you will find me, forever with Jesus Christ my Lord.

The Sandra Bullock Bride Dream 6-16-24

I dreamed of a very successful business woman, wise and prudent who was prominent among her peers. She has climbed the ladder to success with wisdom. Even kindness yet also with her no nonsense attitude of getting things done and done right. I came into the dream knowing all this about her.

I see that she is dressed for success and I knew when I first saw her she was heading for her place of employment in a light tan, neat business suit accented with dark brown. It's a no "frills" suit and spoke of power in its simple yet tailor-fit design. Her straight skirt is straight and its length reaches to right below her knees with her jacket matching perfectly. Her long brown hair is held back by a simple brown clasp at the nape of her neck.

I see her from a distance exiting a building but I'm not able to see her face at this time. I am watching her walk briskly with purposeful strides as she carries a brown leather briefcase in her right hand. I am watching from the back view as she heads for a large building and enters it. My eyes follow her through armed guards and walk-through metal detectors. This is a judicial-type building where court is held and verdicts are reached.

I know somehow she is a defender of the law. As she turns to enter another room in this large building she turns her face to the right and I see it clearly. To my surprise I recognized her. She is Sandra Bullock, an American Hollywood movie star. An actress in real life. I remember in this dream the name Sandra is a shortened version of the name Alexander and means, "Protector of Humanity."

I watch her quickly enter the room where I see an assortment of sizes of black robes readily available to all in positions like this great lady. In addition there are rows of white wigs. The ones that have the tightly rolled curls and a ponytail on the back. The word "barrister" comes into my mind and reminds me of the highest courts in Parliament in London where the robes and wigs were once formally worn.

I feel this is symbolic of this Sandra Bullock woman holding such an important and high place in defending for justice. I watch as she quickly dons a black robe and then places a white wig upon her head. She quickly walks out of the room to a nearby one with her briefcase in hand. "She is a woman of power, someone to look up to," I thought to myself as she took her place behind one of the podiums. Then the scene changed.

I'm in a prestigious, very nice, well-kept office. It's nicely furnished with only the best of everything but without being distasteful or gaudy. In the office with me is a younger nicely dressed man who looked to be in his late 20's. He has just carried in several empty boxes and he's frantically looking around the massive office with its rows and rows of books in the many bookshelves lining the walls in addition to the many well placed decorations.

He looks at me wide-eyed and asks, "Where do we start? What will she do? She doesn't even know yet," the light sandy-haired man wailed out pitifully. I knew he was referring to the Sandra Bullock woman. I walk over to where he is standing and quickly grab an empty box as I said to him, "We help her however we can. Here!" I said as I handed him a taping gun and a permanent black marker. "Box up what you can then label it with the marker. She may need them again," I said.

He forlornly took the items from my hands and I returned to packing the boxes choosing the items I perceived to be more important to her. We continued packing the Sandra Bullock woman's things in silence with only the occasional sounds of items being moved and placed into the boxes followed by the

loud tape gun being used. This went on for only a few moments.

The young man is standing behind some stacked boxes he has stacked upon each other. He is in the process of taping the top box when suddenly he lets out a very dramatic sound like a pitiful wailing. Like what some people will do at times when someone is dying or has passed away already.

With the tape gun still clutched tightly in his left hand he throws himself over the top of the boxes and cries out loud. "She doesn't even know she's been removed... she's been replaced! She was once the best. What are we going to do? All our hopes were in her!" "Stop it," I snapped in a commanding voice of authority then continued when he hushed immediately.

"She made her choices so all we can do is help her however we can." "You're right," the sandy-haired man said. Then as he wiped the tears from his eyes he asked. "What now?" I responded, "We take care of what we can. Let's load the truck." "Okay," he replied. Then the scene changed once again.

The sandy-haired man and I are outside loading the packed boxes of the Sandra Bullock woman's items we were able to finish. Darkness has fallen and we are using the street lights to see by. "It's dark," I said out loud. Then I looked at the man helping me and spoke. "There's no time to gather or take anymore."

"But what about the rest of her stuff?" He asked quickly in distress at my recommendation to leave it. I looked at him momentarily then replied in a stern voice. "We'll have to leave it. We've managed to load up all that's ready to go." "But there's still more room on the truck," the sandy-haired man stuttered and wailed out in protest.

"Ronald, there's no more time," I replied, "we've got to be out of here before midnight or we'll be stuck because this is our appointed time to exit the city. If we don't make it and midnight passes there's no guarantee we can be where we need to be in time." The sandy-haired Ronald relented and said as if conceding in defeat, "Let's go." I grabbed hold of the handle of the back of the truck and pulled it down and locked it. With keys in hand I yelled, "Get in! It's only a few hours left before the midnight hour." The the scene changed.

This time I found myself inside a nice room with the Sandra Bullock woman. She has stepped behind a changing wall, a screen changing her clothes as if she's preparing to go somewhere. I'm in the middle of trying desperately to let her know she's lost her position as a defender of justice. I tried to explain to her all that had happened and that we needed to leave now before midnight has come. She laughed at my words and said quickly from behind the screen while still changing, "That will never happen. I have blessings and favor on my life. My position is secure even in the world. I'm favored and chosen," she finished.

"You were," I said firmly, "but not anymore. Ronald and I have been to your office and gathered all we could of your belongings. You have been replaced," I said trying to get her to understand the seriousness of the current situation she is in. "Oh phew," she exclaimed as she stepped out from behind the changing screen in a long white, elegant satin dress.

I looked at her in shock for a moment. The dress itself is beautiful. Only thing is it is not properly laced up in the back making the bodice and back look oddly and badly deformed at the bodice part. When she turned to admire herself in the mirror nearby I can see she has hastily tied the closure strings around her neck foregoing the steps of lacing the many loops that would have

held the top part of her dress properly in place. It made the appearance of the whole dress to appear shabby and unappealing although it's still beautiful and white.

"Here let me help you," I offered. "You have missed the loops on the back of your dress that will hold its bodice in the proper place instead of fitting you so poorly," I said. "No thanks," she said, still gazing at herself in the long mirror as she said, "that's okay, he won't mind. He loves me. We're getting married." I looked at the Sandra Bullock woman in shock and exclaimed, "Dressed like that!"

She looked down at her dress and said with a smile, "It's white, it's beautiful. Only I didn't understand he meant before "this" midnight," she finished still acting like she has not heard anything I have been saying to her. To me it's like the woman is walking around in some sort of daze while living in a false reality. And that nothing else matters because after all she has the white dress on and is ready to go. At least in her eyes she is, not in mine! Maybe partially ready would be a better description, I thought to myself as I looked again at her disheveled figure.

Her hair that had been brushed and neatly pulled back in the beginning is now hanging loose and messy. It seems that in her haste to change into her bridal dress she lost her hair clasp. "Do you want me to get a hairbrush where you can at least brush your tangles out of your hair?" I asked the Sandra Bullock woman. "What for?" Came her gushing reply. "He loves me just the way I am," she said with a huge smile. "Please," I started.... "No," she said quickly.

"What do I do now?" I asked myself and thought she is being so adamant and stubborn. "Be patient," I tell myself as I let out a long deep breath then asked. "Do you think you're groom, even though he loves you, would want you to be properly dressed for him? After all this is the greatest day of both your lives. This is your wedding day." I'm still stunned by the once powerful defender of Justice flippant remarks and lack of caring towards something so holy and sacred as marriage.

She ignored my words and asked. "How do I look?" "Do you really want me to answer that question?" I asked her then continued. "Do you really want to know because I'm not going to lie to you or sugar coat anything," I said seriously. She stood still for a moment and all I could see in her eyes was a dream-like glaze. Then she smiled and said, "Uh-huh. How do I look?"

"You asked for it," I thought to myself and began to speak. "Your dress is beautiful but it's improperly put on so you look poorly dressed. Your hair is a mess and you're ill-prepared. Not only have you lost your prestigious position as a defender of justice, the world's best at one time, a fighter for right standing causes but you're refusing to believe it. Even though you have been told the truth. You refuse to believe you have been replaced, no longer showing that you're still favored and chosen above others."

"On top of all this you have prepared yourself to go to your own wedding that you have dreamed about since you met your groom to be ill-prepared and sloppily dressed. All you have left of your former Glory Days is a useless certificate inside a silver frame that doesn't hold any power in it anymore that's packed in a box I pack for you or you wouldn't even have this reminder. Ronald and I had to pack what we could of your things," I finally finished saying.

She looked at me wide-eyed standing very still for a moment then she blinked her eyes briefly then she said slowly, "Well... okay ...um....He loves me though." Then she began speaking quickly, her words gushing out of her like a damn that had burst. "It will be okay, he loves me. He said be ready before midnight. It's almost midnight," she said looking at a clock on the pale blue wall of the bedroom. "We need to go, I need to go," then she exclaimed in excitement, "I'm getting married tonight!"

I looked at the Sandra Bullock woman and made one more attempt to get through to her by saying and asking, "Do you really expect your groom who is expecting his bride to be beautifully prepared for him to accept you like that?" I asked as a point to her ill-fitting dress and tatted hair. "Uh-huh," she replied. "He loves me," she said as you began twirling herself around in circles as if she is in another world.

"Maybe she is," I thought to myself as I looked at the sloppily dressed, ill-prepared, stubborn bride in her long white wedding dress. I begin hearing with my ears her last name Bullock being spoken out loud but then it changes from Bullock to bullheaded. I heard the word bullheaded repeated about seven times. Then I heard these words from up above from the Heavens.

"She's bullheaded! The Sandra Bullock woman is My church of today. My church is still not ready for My return. My church has lost her position of power as antichrist rises with his one world unified religion. Church, My church I will not accept a sloppily dressed or ill-prepared bride nor will My Father."

"This is your last warning of heart. Get yourself properly dressed. I will help you if you will trust in Me and let go of the world's views and lies. The Sandra Bullock bride also represents the play acting in My church. Repent! For most My churches are unprepared for My return having a form of godliness, a show, with no power."

"Or simply put as in this dream I've given you daughter all they have is a white bridal dress and an empty certificate signifying where power once had been. I have sent many of My own faithful ones to give warning to help you prepare. Yet you walk around as if it doesn't apply to you or you haven't heard a word of what was spoken. Again, I say, this is your last warning of heart. Get properly dressed! Be ready or be left behind because whether you are ready or not, I come at the appointed time."

Then I woke up.

Bullheaded means extremely irrationally stubborn, headstrong, obstinate.

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23; 2 Chronicles 7:1; 14; Matthew 22:1-14; 24:45-51; 25:1-13; 1 John 1:9; James 1:27; 2 Peter 3:9-14; Isaiah 61:10; Revelation 19:6-8 (Verse 7 originally said bride not wife.)

The Hybrids Are Coming Dream 6-17-24 to 6-23-25

Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I've come to write down the dream about the coming hybrids to America and Israel but also to the UK. Sweet friend Holy Spirit please lead me. I have had this dream since the 17th of June but the visions have been coming for a few weeks before this. I'm standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26.

It begins with my eyes seeing an army. A massive army dressed in dark green military dress uniforms. They are marching in perfect unity carrying what looks like some sort of laser type rifle solid black in color. There are rows upon rows upon rows as far as my eyes could see. They march in perfect time with one another. I saw that underneath their feet looks like a massive red carpet they are marching on. Their faces are Chinese.

I saw now on my left has appeared a red dragon that's flying through the air and lands on a balcony where many men are standing. Again, all Chinese that I understood were powerful men in the CCP. The Chinese Communist party. None seemed afraid of the large flying red dragon with its long tail and long whiskers on its face. Then suddenly the dragon transforms into the form of a man. The man is Xi Jinping.

He watches the soldiers move in perfect sync with each other. Then he laughed out loud then said. "The hybrids are ready and the red carpet has already been laid out for their arrival in America." Then the same changed.

I found myself inside an office. A grand office with an official looking desk with a monitor on the left. There is a light shining down upon it and the rest of the room is dark. I heard a door open and then footsteps. I saw a figure of a man in a suit I could tell, walk into the light area and pull out the rolling chair. He sat down and I saw it's Vladimir Putin.

He turns on the screen and presses a button and speaks a few words in Russian I could somehow understand. "Send it through," he speaks with the voice of authority. The room is now lit up also by the light from the monitor screen yet he doesn't turn on any other additional lighting. I don't think he's aware he's in the dark. He is about to have I understood a conversation he wants kept secret and hidden from all but the participants of the meeting.

Within moments a face appeared on the video monitor that Vladimir Putin is now gazing intently upon. It's the face of Xi Jinping. Vladimir speaks first. "Xi, I hope I haven't kept you waiting too long. Safety and security is of the utmost importance. This location is secured." "As well as mine," Xi Jinping responded and then he continued.

"I am to advise you that the schedule has been moved up. Our hybrids are ready before schedule. I am to offer our assistance to guarantee all the Hybrids in your Labs will be fully tested, trained, and programmed for the invasion on the American soil. They are to be prepared and finished before you complete those to be sent against Israel and the United Kingdom," Xi Jinping said with the voice of confident authority. Putin responded quickly and a little harshly. "Why is it that these orders are coming from you and not the council itself?" Xi Jinping appeared not the least bit concerned by Putin's tone of voice in his questioning.

"My friend," he said smoothly, "you could not be interrupted as you were discussing with the young Kim Jong-Un the final details to cement his allegiance to our cause. Now that we have his loyalty and that of his country's publicly and officially and no longer in secret we can now focus on completing the final details of the invasion of America, Israel, and the United Kingdom. Should you require further details then you may go through Antichrist's right hand man. He has all the plans in detail from the council of 13 and the hidden secret society."

Putin's face relaxed and he replied in a soft voice. "I see...ah yes. The meeting with Kim jong-un was necessary. I have promised him the South Korean land as part of his compensation besides delivering his long-awaited Christmas gift to the American people. I say they will not like his choice of present seeing how it's one with nuclear power." Then he left softly, finding his own comments amusing.

Xi Jinping joined in with the laughter. When it stopped he began speaking once again. "Vladimir Putin you have been chosen to lead in the formation of the coalition to destroy America and bring her to her knees. You have done well. Now let's finish finalizing the last details. We have already offered our hand to aid you with the readiness of preparing your hybrid elites. What about young Kim Jong-Un's he has started creating with the technology we have supplied him? Did he update you in the meetings of the status of this hybrid army?"

Putin responded, "Yes he did. Although his quadrants are smaller in size than what we have coming they're just as lethal. They will be ready on time due to the lesser numbers. We will take you up on your offer Xi. The facility under the waters near Kamchatsky is where the majority are left still in preparation status. These are the ones designated for the americans."

"At the underwater complex located at the Barentis sea are those being prepared for the United Kingdom and Israel. The neurochip interfaces are being implanted into these already but further programming will be needed. I understood," Putin continued, "you are supplying the majority that will enter into Canada when she shows her support getting aid to the Americans. Has this changed?"

Xi shook his head no then spoke. "We are united in our cause. We should have our victory over the Americans as well as the Israelis. We will attack and invade the UK and Canada so there will be very little reinforcements of aid and military equipment that can be sent to either one."

"Yes," Putin acknowledged happily and said, "America will fall! We will trample her under our feet and take her people captive." "Those we leave alive," Xi Jinping replied with a serious smile. "You are right my friend," Putin responded. "We still have little difficulty in taking down and subduing America. They've already from the inside rolled out the red carpet for us and they're simply waiting for the "go" signal. We will take down Israel too," he continued.

I watched the video monitor closely as Xi Jinping leaned in closer, his face filling the screen. "That may not be as easy as you consider it to be my friend," he said quickly. "The Americans have turned from their God that once protected them. This is how we are able to defeat them. It's written in their mystical book called the Word of God. It is also written that Israel will not be defeated but their Messiah shall come to their aid."

Putin laughed a little uneasy then replied, "The light bearer has assured us this could be changed and they will fall too. We will follow the plan and will remove the Christian God's Son fully out of our one world religion making Him into just another prophet with no power greater than the light bearer or the other dark Lords that have empowered one man, their chosen called the Antichrist in Bible fables to unite and rule our world with an iron fist of unity."

Xi Jinping studied Putin space closely then said, "I pray to the gods you are right. There has been little evidence of late that the Jesus of the Bible is all-powerful when you observe His so-called followers. Yet with the dark Lords, true power can be felt and attained."

"Then all is set?" Putin asked Xi Jinping. "Yes," he replied, "the suits of invisibility have now been made public so the Americans know we have them now. Our hybrids do not feel pain. Show no emotions. They don't need sleep nor require much food, if any. They're directly connected to our chosen light bearer's son and king through the AI neural links and other programming."

"The suits can allow them to walk through radiation, fire, snow, and water with very little damage being done. They have incredible strength and their weapons are fresh from the nephilim facility. Much of what we have acquired is being slowly released to the Americans intelligence and military leaving them still loyal to the dark lords, the fallen ones. But also without any time for them to be prepared for what has been activated and is on its way. Our hybrids from our Nations and that of Kim Jong-Un's shall demolish all resistance quickly."

Putin put the tips of his fingers together as he leaned back in his chair. "All is coming together," he said. "It won't be long before the other countries of the coalition shall begin producing their own hybrids and we don't want them to get too much technology or we might have to crush new resistance to our cause." "Agreed," Xi Jinping replied.

"We will keep our support hidden of our Iran and Iraq's nuclear aid. This is what the council has stated. Then we shall continue as we are now." "Thank you Xi Jinping. It's always a pleasure to speak with someone of like-mindedness and intelligence." Xi Jinping nodded his head and the monitor went blank and the lights went out in the room. Then I awoke.

Verses

Isaiah 5:26-27; Proverbs 21:29-31; 22:3; Joel 5:13-17; Jeremiah 15:1-14; Ezekiel 38 & 39; Revelation 18; Jeremiah 51

Babylon This is The Last 4th of July 6-26-24@7:49AM

"Daughter, do not be afraid to speak My words for they shall surely come to pass. This is your nation's.....this is your nation's last time of celebrating the 4th of July as a free nation. This is "that" 4th of July I warned about through you and others of mine. This is "that" time!

Will you surrender your lives to Me and repent in true hearts of sorrow? Will you put on sackcloth and mourn for what has come upon you? Or will you set up your picnic tables and your barbecues and take out your beer and get drunk on the world and its pleasures once again?

This is your last 4th of July celebration as a free nation. This is "that" one I spoke about that was coming. So many cast it aside as a false word because it was not "that"... "that" July..... "that" July. That moment in time when I was speaking of "this" July. This moment in time giving My children time to repent.

Look at the world O' children, look at the world. Look and cast your eyes upon israel. Can you not see the end of days has come? Is not My Word being fulfilled? Did I not declare it would be so? Is it not written so?.....It is so.

It's time for sackcloth, ashes, and mourning. Oh adulterous nation, adulterous generation, it's time to get on your knees now and cry out to Me the living God Jehovah while there's still time and I will lessen the severity.

But if you continue on your evil, wicked ways without repentance of heart, without crying out to Me your God through My Son Jesus Christ then I shall lay My hand heavy, heavy, heavy, heavy upon this nation. This wicked, wicked nation of sodomy and murderer of children.

I send My Son for those who are ready. Ready by My standards. Holy, righteous, pure and dedicated to Us. My Son Jesus Christ is the only way to My Heaven. All who do not accept Him, all who refuse and reject Him will see themselves cast into hell with eternal torment. And hell leads to the lake of fire.

Repent! Repent! O' godless nation repent! Repent! Repent O' world repent! Israel repent! Repent! Repent, Babylon repent! Repent! Your judgment is set. Your judgment is sure but I am still a God of mercy and if you will repent I will lessen the severity of those things to come.

But if you continue to be stiff-necked, hard-hearted, rebellious living in your lap of luxury of sin and cesspools of evil I will make an example of you that's never been seen upon your world without any mercy. Except for those few that remain inside you who are Mine.

Woe has come Babylon. Woe has come to your world. My Great Day, My Great Day and the Day of the Lamb is upon you. It's upon you and when it begins all hell will be unleashed upon your world and only those who call upon My Name shall have any chance of peace or safety until their appointed moment in time to die for My Name and My Son's Name.

Repent now! Repent now, repent! Put on your sackcloth and ashes and repent with true repentance of heart and do it now. For you have no time to waste. I, Jehovah God have declared this to come to pass. Repent, I say repent."

Verses

John 3:16

John 10:30

America Afterwards Dream 6-28-24@6:08 AM

I awoke with a start from a very vivid dream. I have prayed over it. Discerned, tested, and tried it and Father God each time I get it confirmed it's from You. I dreamed our world was in a time of shaky peace much like it is today.

I am with a band of people yet I'm not participating but at first only observing it all. We are at what looked like an area of the city that is run down. Although it appears as if normal life is occurring somewhat we appear to be mostly in hiding at least when we gather. We are the Church of Jesus Christ gathering in secret. This meeting room was actually underground. Yet also with us are those who have an understanding war is coming to this nation America and have formed groups of resistance because the majority of the people in this dream I knew were not depending on the US government or military to save and protect them.

When the people gathered for their meetings they all came in dark clothes that would not draw attention to themselves. We have gathered to meet at the first part of the meeting in a sweet service where true worship of Father God and Jesus Christ has occurred. I couldn't help but notice the true joy on all the faces of those with their faces and hands lifted up toward Heaven. I had the understanding that there were still a few churches openly worshiping Father God in Jesus Christ but they would soon close or be burnt to the ground. This is knowledge I had in this dream.

After the meeting several people left, I remained with some of the others. Shortly after more people entered our hidden location. It's time for the next gathering. This one would be about the gathering of more supplies, weapons, food, water before it became impossible to obtain any more. This meeting also begins prayer in Jesus Christ's Name. After the prayer we adjourned to another room and the meeting began. As they are discussing how to obtain more supplies I begin to pray. Something is off here. I feel it in my Holy Ghost knower as I call it. "Wait" I said, interrupting the meeting. Then I said, "Holy Spirit lead me." Everyone stopped.

I knew at this moment in the dream that I was here to aid these people in building their underground church but also to help them in any way Jesus Christ and Sweet Holy Spirit led me to do. With all eyes now upon me I begin to speak. "Have you not understood the message that was sent to you? Your main focus should be on Jesus Christ! Then you seek Him and ask Him where and how to obtain the supplies. You can't afford to do anything without asking Jesus Christ first. One misstep could mean imprisonment or your lives."

"What I see is you have gathered your intel, your information and this is good if you were led by the Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name to do so. If not you may have jeopardized yourselves, your family's, and the underground Church. Never forget it's not just the government you're hiding from but the Chinese hybrids and operatives." One of the men in the group spoke

up and I recognized him as ex-military. "Some of us know how to gather intel. We are trained in these things." I looked at him intently and replied, "It's not the same. The bride of Christ has been removed and you can no longer afford to do things as before. This is the time of antichrist."

Another man spoke up and quickly said, "We have to be prepared and protect ourselves. We know the money will fail completely so we've got to gather all we can do while we can." There were nods of agreement all around. I stood up from where I was sitting and walked over to the table and asked boldly. "Who are you trusting in? Jesus Christ or yourselves. This kind of thinking that you have to be in charge, that your abilities will get you through all this is what caused many of you here to be left behind when Jesus Christ came for His bride. His church that was ready for His return."

"Understand me now, there are in place already, the operatives well hidden inside this country's boundaries, its borders including the hybrids whose majority are Chinese. The knowledge you are lacking which you could have had without me telling you would have been given to you by yourselves asking Jesus Christ in prayer." The Man in charge stood up and faced me directly with a concerned look on his face. "Not all Chinese hybrids are of Chinese origin," I said. "They do not all have Chinese features but they are still created by the Chinese and in some ways they're deadlier than the others because of this fact."

"How is this possible?" A red-haired woman asked me in surprise. "The Chinese and other nations have collected DNA samples from all over the world and through this they have created hybrids with other nationality's features." "They did what?" A man asked in horror. "This shouldn't surprise you," I replied. You know the devil, our true enemy is evil itself. The Chinese government serves satan, serves lucifer and gets their orders from them directly through the world's hidden society and council of 13. The red-haired woman asked, "How did they collect our dna?" "Through deception," I replied.

"Through the genealogy tests that are sent off to find out your heritage line, your genealogy. The Holy Bible, the Word of God, warned us through Paul who was once called Saul before he accepted the Lord Jesus Christ into his heart in Titus 3:9 to avoid vain questions which he named genealogies as one. Unless divinely led to record such things there's no need to know your earthly genealogy when you are now born into the Kingdom of God through Jesus Christ and are all new creations in Him."

"In questioning your origins by sending for and completing the genealogy type tests the Chinese and other countries have collected the information from these companies. Some directly, some through blackmail, and others sold the information secretly to the highest bidder. Because DNA warfare is beyond the common man's understanding with the collected DNA many of the created hybrids look like Americans. Can you say 100%, you have not bargained, revealed, or shared

information to any of them if you didn't ask Jesus Christ to lead you every step as we are taught to do in Proverbs 3:5-6?"

I saw by the looks of astonishment around the table many of the group didn't understand the serious errors that could occur by simply operating and working in their own skills. Or that the hybrids could look like an ordinary American. It is also apparent they realize they might have invited the enemy into their meetings, but also they could be identified by the enemy directly. A gray headed woman at the table laid head down and cried out, "Oh, sweet Jesus Christ, please forgive us for not putting You first in all things." Then the same changed.

I'm observing from a distance people running out of a room. They leave through dark tunnels and they appear to be running as if their lives depended on them getting to safety. I looked back into the room and I saw people dressed in solid black with black hats carrying assault weapons burst through the front door. They are accompanied by several Chinese people also dressed in black but they do not carry assault weapons. One of them is issuing orders in Chinese. I don't understand her but she points to the door leading to the tunnel that the fleeing people left opened in their haste.

The armed men and women quickly leave the room with some of those who were not armed with the assault rifles. The armed soldiers were both of American and Asian features except for those without obvious weapons. I felt they had concealed weapons with them. The Chinese woman who had first spoken is petite and small, her dark hair looks like she has colored part of it red in the front. She spoke again and this time I understood her.

"We must not let them escape. It's time for the emperor to arrive on these shores. The more of these types we can gather and remove the easier it will be to control this land and its people. The Christians have proved most resilient. If we remove them then we remove the source of hope that's remaining to keep the Americans fighting with the hearts of lions."

Another of the black clad individuals in the room spoke up. "Unit 2 is reporting in. They have captured the majority but some still manage to escape out of the tunnels. Our map was incomplete. Apparently they had dug more tunnels that they kept these locations hidden." A look of hatred and anger came over the face of the Chinese woman in charge with the partially colored red hair. She started to speak but then paused. Apparently she is receiving some sort of information or communication because she reaches up to her left ear and says, "I understand."

She looked at the man who reported, "They didn't catch all who fled," and she said, "Tell them to dispose of them quickly. Leave no traces for the authorities in this area to find because not all are in line with the secret agreement we have with their government and military." He nodded his head and then touched his ear and spoke quickly relaying her commands to the awaiting group

with the assault weapons. He spoke quickly in Chinese and gave the woman in charge a nod revealing the message was received. Then the scene changed.

I am in the now abandoned room surveying all the mess. All supplies, water, and food have been removed. All Holy Bibles have been shredded and torched with only charred pieces of paper remaining identifying what they once were. I'm greatly saddened by all I'm seeing as I pray softly to my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ. I heard a noise but it didn't frighten me. I know where I'm walking now in my calling of Jesus Christ. No harm can befall me. I turned toward the noise to see several people trying to sneak in from the door leading from the hidden tunnel entryway.

There are four people mostly young with the oldest appearing to be a teenage boy around 16 to 17 years of age. They froze when they first saw me but the oldest one recognized me and said out loud, "Oh thank God it's you. They found us! They came for us! Several of us escaped. We were told not to come back but we had no food, not any water to drink, so we chanced it. Sometimes it's easier for us being younger to get around unseen. Jackie here is only eight. He's the youngest," and he pointed to a young boy.

I smiled at them in kindness and replied, "Yes I know who you are but there isn't any food here. Stay put, the angels of God will protect you and I will bring you food. I saw where in their haste the enemy dropped some." "Do you need help? The oldest asked. "No," I said with a smile, "I always have help with me." I left the meeting room which was actually amidst other tunnels underground. I came to the area where the food had been dropped and it's still there. Only now the food has turned into four large pizzas! I heard myself say, "Lord you know how much kids love pizza. Thank you."

I took the four pizzas still boxed to the awaiting youths then asked as I handed them to the teenage boy. Did Andrew manage to escape? "No," he replied, "but Ellen did. Ellen his wife." "Okay, " I replied, "have her contact the underground headquarters and then through prayer in Jesus Christ's Name we will either resupply you or prepare you for departure to a safe area." Then I said, "Hurry and take the food to the others. In Jesus Christ's Name you will be protected by His holy angels. Jesus Christ my love I pray and ask You do this as Your Word says You will in John 14:14 and Matthew 7:7. Then the scene changed again.

I found myself in some sort of ceremonial room and again I'm only observing these things. Near a large marble statue of a false Chinese god stands a man. A Chinese man dressed in the clothing of a Chinese emperor like in the days when the emperor's ruled China. He is richly dressed. I call it over abundantly dressed. I have the understanding that he is more like a video projected hologram. There standing a few feet away from him is the red and black haired Chinese woman only this time she is in full military dress. The emperor figure is speaking in a voice of great authority that I'm able to understand.

"When we acquire the lands all who remain and reside in our captured territory will be required to use this token to buy, sell, or even trade. This will be in place until the mark to come (The mark of the beast.) for our whole world becomes fully activated. Any dealings with any of those who are allowed to remain of any nationality, not only the Americans on their prior lands they possessed all must use these tokens." Then he held up what looked like a round flat, black circle with a circle of white on top of it. It reminded me of a cookie that has white icing on it which shows only the outer edges of the cookie on top.

"This device is to be utilized as the expenditure token. They are already created and will be shipped soon after the invasion begins. All other forms of money shall be rendered useless," he finished in a voice of superiority. "I understand," she replied. "It will be done. Those who try to utilize precious stones and metals such as gold, bronze, and silver, what shall be done with them?" She asked. "When we are finished with America, Putin and the gods have assured us there will not be one single person who will want America's money which we have had a hand in its failure, or her merchandise."

"I do not believe in one God who created and controls the world. I believe there's many gods. I have found though in my studies the mystical book called the Holy Bible though evil in many ways by declaring there's only one way to a Heaven of peace for one's eternity it has the ability to predict truth. Much like looking glass technology we once possessed that had at one time delivered accurate pictures of the future, but not anymore."

"This book predicts in its final book called Revelation that America which we know is the Babylon written about in chapter 18 because of the former looking glass pictures that no one will want anything from The Americans. This includes even their gold, silver, and precious metals. It seems to me the God they serve has cursed it all! Therefore we are not to take any of these things and you're to shoot on sight anyone who offers anything but our expenditure chip." "It will be done my Lord," she replied and then I see his face. It is the face of Xi Jinping.

"What about the other countries invading such as Russia, Iran, and North Korea? She asked the emperor clad Xi Jinping. "They each will have their own expenditure token. Inside it will be kept a log of transactions and balances that can be utilized at different sites to obtain what is needed for one to survive." "Thank you my Lord," she replied. "See that the preparations are done quickly." And then he disappeared from view and I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 18:11-20; Proverbs 3:5-6; Galatians 2:4; John 14:14; Matthew 7: 7; 1 Timothy 1:3-4; Titus 3:9

End Time Visions With a Word to Follow 6-29-24@12:09 PM

Earthquake & Tsunami Vision

I keep seeing the Earth open up. It's a massive, massive earthquake. As the Earth quakes it's a chain reaction. The ground is crumbling and caving in. It takes homes and businesses, houses are falling. "They were warned, Lord!" I see tsunamis, large large tsunamis and waves. There's destruction and devastation everywhere. "They were warned, oh God they were warned this was going to happen. They did not prepare, they did not repent. They did not pray and turn back to God!" Now it's gone. I know from seeing these before the earthquake is the one which splits America and the largest tsunami hits its east coast.

Wormwood Vision

I see the rock wormwood, I've seen it before. "It's coming isn't it Jesus Christ?" It's hurling fast, it's coming fast.

Following Word:

The waters will turn bitter daughter. The waters.... the waters in part, a third will turn bitter. No one can drink these bitter waters except my children when I purify it for them. No fish can live in it, no beast can drink it. It will stink and have death's presence and Satan and Lucifer's Kingdom, the Marine Kingdom will find it very unpleasant to live in such a mess.

It is written in My Holy Word, yet so many squabble and fight. "It's this time! It's that time! It's pre-trib! It's post-trib!"

People of the Earth.....inhabitants get on your knees and seek Me for the truth, Your God and Savior and Lord and Redeemer! And I will reveal you the truth. Have I not told you repeatedly call on Me? Pray, ask, see, and you will find. You have not because you asked not... because you do not want to know My truth.

The truth is you are in the end of days!

The truth is I'm about to split the skies!

The truth is you will see the truth when it occurs and you will stand there gazing in horror and awestruck!

Because you missed it!

'Cause you have your pre-learned, preconceived, misconstrued ideas, and theologies that you have taken from this man, this one, this fallen angel, this theologian instead of seeking Me Jesus Christ and My Holy Spirit to teach you..... To the truth..... To lead you to My truth.

I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life. I have warned you and I have told you this. It is written! It is written! It is written! There's no excuse! There's no excuse to not have My truth anymore. You were warned!

You have very little time to lay hands on a physical copy that has been provided for your world of the Holy Bible, the Word of God in all its many forms. Seek it out now before it's too late. Seek it out now for I have warned in Amos 8 that there would be a famine of the Word. That time is now. That time is now. It comes in three waves.

The famine comes through:

Mis-teachings, deceptions, and lies. Doctrines of devils and heresies.

The second comes through mis-translations and things allowed to change the Word. This is why you should know it. This is why you are called to know it. To read it, to seek it, to search it out. I am the Word, I am the Word. You love Me, why are you not seeking Me? Why are you not reading? Why are you not searching? Because you are in love with the world.

Number three: My Word will be removed and it's readable forms. My hard copies, the Bible you hold on to and love, the Holy Bibles are going to be removed. They're going to be called hate speech and they're going to be illegal. They will be burned! They will be picked up! They are going to be looked at as means for being arrested. You'll be turned in by both family and friends. You'll be turned in by co-workers that are offended by everything. Is it not written in My Word? How do you know? You do not read it.

Children.... children you do not read My Word and study it. Because if you did and you searched it out you would know My Truth.

I chasten those I love and call Mine. I rebuke those I love to correct them from their erring ways. So, that they have a chance by their choice to enter Heaven or not. There's only one way. I am the Gate. I am the Gate! You cannot enter any other way but through Me Jesus Christ, Son of the living God.

I paid the price for mankind to be saved. I bore the stripes. I bore the griefs and the sorrows of each man, each woman, each savable person on this Earth that I created out of love. You cannot enter to My Father but through Me. There is no other way and any who speak another way is of the devil their father.

My children are compromising. My children are compromising and accepting sin and afraid to speak up to call sin for what it is. I died so you could be free of your sins.

Do not embrace sin!

Do not tolerate sin!

Love The sinner but hate the sin.

You are called to warn. You are called to call sin out. You are called to tell of My gift of Salvation, to call and draw people to repentance. How can they know to repent? How can they know they need a Savior if you do not tell them of their sins?

Children you do err in your ways and in your thinking. You have compromised yourself and your walk with Me in your polluted thinking. Get the sin out of your life so I can use you to reach the lost and be the light you're called to be.

Hear Me now, you have but a few short days. Hear Me now.... YOU.... HAVE... BUT.... A FEW SHORT DAYS!

And you're wasting them.

Daughter I have toiled and toiled for the lost but I have toiled and toiled for a rebellious rebellious, stiff-necked people who call themselves Mine. These are those who declare they love Me and they do love Me, but not as much as they love the world.

They love the attendance at church. They love the social gatherings. They love singing My praises with half felt hearts with feigned lips and fickle hearts. I see it all and it makes Me want to vomit them out of My mouth. And I have warned them I will do this if they do not repent themselves and become the lights I have called them to be.

Warn them daughter, warn them! Warn them, warn them! Daughter, you warn them and you warn them now....this one last chance because I am coming in but a few short days! And then they will know it is their choice if they are left behind. Because I have repeatedly sent warning upon warning upon warning upon warning and My children choose to tickle their ears with false doctrines, false prophets, false preachers, false evangelists.

My sheep know My voice and I have taught them and I have given them My Word to discern, to try, to test, to hear My voice. They don't want to! They do not want to hear it because if they hear Me, then they have to change. They know they have to change and they do not want to!

Daughter, you warn them! You warn them until I tell you not to warn anymore. If not their blood will be on your hands and I have told you daughter you do not want to know what that is.

I will warn, I will warn Jesus Christ with your help. I will warn, I will warn. You tell me, you anoint me, you lead me, you guide me, I will warn it to my last breath. I will not keep my mouth shut Jesus Christ if you give me the boldness and you give me the words to say. I will warn, I will warn it till my last breath in Jesus Christ's Name. With Your help, with Your strength Jesus Christ I....will...warn!

They let it be so daughter, let it be so.

Verses

Jeremiah 51:42; 55; Isaiah 8:7; Revelation 6:12-14; Amos 8:11; Revelation 8:10-11; John 14:6; Matthew 24:9-13; John 10:7-11; 1 Timothy 4:1-3; Mark 7:6-9; Ezekiel 12:28; Hebrews 12:6-7; Joshua 24:15; Revelation 3:16; Isaiah 1:16; 1 John 1:9; 2 Corinthians 7:1; 2 Corinthians 6:14:18; Isaiah 53:4; James 4:2-10; Galatians 6:1; Hebrews 10:26-31; Ezekiel 3:20-21

A Conversation Dream About the 3 Days of Darkness & Antichrist. 6-12-24

Some people call them day visions, others call them night visions. While others simply just call them dreams. Jesus Christ this one begins with me sitting outside on the porch and You sitting beside me. You were speaking and I was listening intently on this beautiful day.

The enemy seeks to destroy you daughter but they've learned that your life is not for the taking. They have desperately been trying to reconnect with you some way to know in advance when these foretold things will come. I say now it shall all come as I have spoken through you and other of My true prophets and children.

Hear Me well My daughter the dividing line has been drawn between the false and the true of prophets, teachers, evangelist, singers, and all My true children everywhere. Exposure time is here and when these begin falling before your eyes from their lofty positions many of My children not grounded and rooted in Me shall spiral downward after these such like.

Because they have elevated those sent to preach, edify, and warn in My Name Jesus Christ above Me. There can be no one or anything in a position above Me on the throne of your heart because when this is done it has become that person's false god and idol. Tear your idols down. I have repeatedly warned My children. Repent! Return back to Me from your erring ways. You do not want to have to pay the cost for the wickedness of the lifestyles you're leading. But this cry has fallen on many deaf ears.

I shall shake My children one more good shake before I come and this is in the form of the 3 days of darkness which among many other things brings My Great and Terrible Day to your world and its people. All its inhabitants. I shall not sit idly by and let My children be destroyed without opportunity to repent of their sins. The darkness does this. This gives them one last chance to repent before they enter the tribulation part of great suffering and torment. It's not as your world supposed it is..... My 7 years of tribulation to the world.

You are in tribulation days daughter. Days shall decrease. Antichrist shall rise into full power being elected by your world as its ruler. But these days have already started. In Matthew 24 I speak of, "after these days of tribulation you will see Me coming." Daughter you are in this time already. You are living in the Daniel 9:27 time of, "He would try to wear out the patience of the saints." Your whole world is in this time.

It is written that the man of sin will break the peace covenant that he helps reaffirm but I never said there would be a full three and a half years after this moment in time. It means the contract is for seven years and at the mid-year point of the seven years he breaks it. I understood that my lovely Jesus Christ was referring to the midpoint of the seven-year being that of the midpoint of the contract itself as I listened to Him speak.

Then I spoke up and said, "But I thought Gabriel had announced it wouldn't begin until he was elected as leader of our world above ground also. Not just underground." "It is so daughter, it is so but not as you suppose it will be. He will be elected leader and by this position he will move

into full leader of your world." "Do you mean like Antichrist being elected to the European nations, the EU, or NATO? Something like this?" I asked.

"I do, daughter of Mine. He comes in through prowess and great flattering of words. He's the man with the plan as your world says so often." "Then it's a position he will be elected to that leads to his world leader position that starts it? Is this correct, my lovely Jesus Christ?" "It is My daughter, it is."

The 3 days of darkness are finally here. It's finally here and in your understanding of the word "here." The false prophets have spoken their lies publicly of when My darkness shall come. Now I bring it forth upon them with a vengeance.

Though they watch the skies they will not be prepared for the blasts from My sun I shall send forth now, having no time to prepare when they see it coming. It shall be suddenly, as I send it hurtling through space. What they call space.... My heaven with incredible speed. Daughter of Mine you have but days.

"Will there be any further warnings to your people? Would you have another or me warn for its final arrival?" "The darkness arrives daughter amidst so many other things. Your world is not prepared although I have warned out of love what is coming by book and by voice. It's too late for many. Most who shall come with Me are ready. The few remaining shall come to Me in the darkness. Then I shall take Mine home and unleash My wrath upon your ungodly world. It is so daughter. It is written."

Then I awoke.

Verses

Daniel 7:25; 8:23-25; 9:26-27; 11:21-24; 36-38; Job 33:14-18; Numbers 12:6; Matthew 10:37-38; Micah 3:3-4; Zephaniah 1:14-18; Matthew 24:22; 29-31; Amos 3:7; 5:20; 8:9; Revelation 3:10

Return to the Back Rock Dream 6-29-24 to 7-2-24

Father God I'm here. I dreamed again about the magnificent black magnetic rock that stands in the middle of our world, the Earth hidden from most of the world's people. Its inhabitants. I have dreamed it repeatedly since June 29th. Today is July 2.

It began when I found myself dressed in warm clothes with a dark blue parka styled coat with black fur trim around the hood. Even my hands are covered up in black arctic gloves.

I'm sitting on what appears to be snow or more like ice. I can see my breath before me as I breathe yet I know I'm being protected somehow from the full force of the cold outside. When I looked up I saw the tall black mountain size magnetic rock I was shown before.

This is Father God's big black rock magnetic mountain who's magnetic pull helps hold everything He created inside our firmament. It's Heaven and Earth in their proper places by His great command. I stared at it in fascinated awe then realized I was brought here for a reason.

"Something is happening to the Black Rock isn't it?" I asked but out loud, but no reply came forth. "Holy Ghost my sweet friend, why am I here?" I asked out loud. Still no answer came yet I sensed a movement to my right. I turned my head to see now sitting beside me is my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ.

"You're here," I explained in surprise and wonderment. He reached over and grabbed my gloved hand and said, "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy of Mine, yes, I am here." I looked at Him with a deep, deep love in my heart for My Savior and Lord and His love for me is reflected in His blue eyes of holy love.

He's not dressed in heavy winter clothing as I am but instead is wearing a simple white tunic type garment. His hair is dark brown as well as His beard and mustache with a hint of red or rust in it. I know this is how He looked when He walked the Earth over 2,000 years ago as both God and man inside one body.

I look down at His hand holding my gloved one and my eyes are drawn to the scar where the nail had once pierced His beautiful holy hand right near the wrist. Sadness washes over me momentarily and a tear slips out from the corner of my eye. I'm the cause for those scars He bore in His body.

"Daughter, beloved one it was worth it," I heard His general voice say to me. "It was worth the cost I paid for you and every other person who has accepted Me into their hearts as their Lord." "Jesus Christ, thank you. I say it for all Your true children. Thank you." "You are welcome," He said with a smile, then He continued speaking.

"I have brought you here again on Father's command. There's more He wants shown and revealed to you. Much of it is what He has been already speaking to you about and is giving you the visions of. I'm here to show you daughter of Mine how what happens to the black magnetic

rock mountain affects your whole world and reveal to you the mystery once hidden of its importance for your world's end time days."

"Thank you, " I replied with a smile but then looked up toward the sky toward God's Heaven and I whispered, "Thank You also Daddy God. I love You." "I love you too," came the soft gentle reply from the Heavens. I smiled and turned to look at my lovely Jesus Christ and I could tell yes, He had heard Father God's voice reply to me also.

"I love You too," I said to Jesus Christ." "I know," He replied, "and I love you daughter of Mine." I can see the genuine love in His eyes but there's so much more. There's tenderness, mercy, compassion, and also a firmness, fierceness, and resolve of holy righteousness there. I had to look away. He is holy, I am not even though I strive daily with His help to be so.

"Daughter, your Holiness is found in Me inside you. I make you worthy and holy. This is why I show you and lead you so you can lead a holy and pleasing life before the Father and Me with My Holy Spirit's help. I am how you're able to live holy. I am where holiness comes from for My children."

I looked at Him with so much love in my heart and gratitude as I replied. "I know, it's all You. We can't do it on our own. It's Your mercy, grace, and love. Your kindness yet also Your reproof that makes it possible. All I can say is, "Thank You Jesus Christ, thank You." "You are welcome My daughter."

Then you turned His gaze back toward the very tall, magnetic black rock that stood mighty and tall. My gaze followed His and we sat in silence for a little while not saying a word. I am content and in perfect peace in His holy presence whether we talk or not. Finally he turned towards me with a serious look upon his face as he began to speak these words.

"Daughter of Mine as I have shown you before, this black magnetized, mountain rock is located in the center of your world when I first created it by Father God's command and it is the power that holds your world in its proper place for many things. The power of the Father. He exists in all His creation, even in you daughter. Inside your DNA is His signature, His Name.

I listened in silent awe to all His words. "As I have revealed to you already, the black mountain rock is losing its magnetic abilities. It's magnetism. This is what your world scientists, meteorologists, specialists call a flipping of the magnetic poles of the earth of the North Pole and the South as they have named them. They're not fully correct as the world is not created as your world's government, monarchies, and secret hidden societies have led you to believe. You as in the general public living above the Earth's crust, it's soil."

"The magnetic rock's South end is actually driven into the Earth to the Midway mark upon its creation. We have allowed the demagnetization or the flipping or reversals of the poles to occur on your world before in the past in times of Earth's judgment but not in its full force. What I mean by this My daughter, is that this black rock has never fully lost all its magnetism like it's going to do this time," he said in great seriousness.

"What would this do to our world when it loses all its magnetic ability?" I asked as understanding of all the discussions and visions I had seen and talked with Father God about came flooding in. "If only partial demagnetization in prior times brought forth results of judgment what is this going to do?" I asked Jesus Christ earnestly.

"Never before has your world entered a time like what is upon your earth right now," he replied. Jesus Christ turned and looked at me intently for a moment then spoke quickly. "Your scientists and great minds of your world are wrong! The fallen ones are wrong! Lucifer himself is wrong! This time the destabilization of your world from My black rock losing its magnetic pull, it's power will be permanent upon your world until the time of My Millennium Reign. I am not going to allow it to become re-magnetized as your world calls it until this moment of time."

"Its effects shall be devastating. When My black rock fully destabilizes and it's no longer holding its magnetism it shall start a chain reaction of one disaster, one calamity, one devastating destruction after the other. This is part of My Great Day, the Day of My Wrath upon this world for all the wickedness and evil sins found upon her and within her. My Great Day is made up of many days and ends with the time of My reigning for a thousand of your years upon this earth."

"This is going to be really, really bad for our world, Jesus Christ." I said in a voice of understanding. "Let Me show you daughter of Mine and it will piece together for you all the pieces of the vision pictures My Father has shown you," he said to me. "But I warn you little one it is far worse than you imagined the book of Revelation could be and other books of end time revelations in My Word. As well as any of your world's graphic movies or the apocalyptic time foretold. Because never in the history of your created world will so much sin abound."

"Sin has a cost that must be paid. Now look My daughter," He spoke to me softly as He waved His hand in front of us. The black rock and all that surrounded it was swept from my view. There instead are images before us displayed in the now open sky.

The first thing that was displayed before us was what I can only describe as the dawning of a new day. As darkness was lifting I noticed the sound of trumpets sounding off. Then a bright light appears and other light starts streaking down to the Earth and quickly returns with other lights with them. Then all the lights vanished as a dawning of a New Day has occurred. How much time elapsed during I'm being shown I do not know.

After the sky closed back up around the bright lights I began to hear rumbling. A deep noise almost like a groaning from inside the earth. I see scenes of cities and lands being shaken very hard. Buildings start falling. The Earth begins splitting, dividing lands. Volcanoes erupt all over the world. Islands sink and mountain scramble. Fires are everywhere.

Suddenly water started bursting forth from the ground. "Jesus!" I exclaimed. "That's what I saw! The waters contain beneath the Earth bursting forth." "Yes daughter," He replied. "They are the Waters of the deep that were let loose when the great flood was sent upon the Earth. But the Earth will not be flooded fully nor shall come from the sky to drown the world." In the middle of all this horror and chaos stars have begun falling.

As I continued watching all the destruction my heart grew heavy once again. The happenings are so erratic that predicting what happens next is an impossibility. The waters of the deep when they erupt like massive water spouts, as the Earth also shifts and moves from all the shaking, falling, dividing and so much more causes the formation of tsunamis and tidal waves. Very, very high and massive ones that look like they're higher than some of the mountain ranges of our world.

Scene after scene flashes before us. Now we're looking at oceans that are no longer held back by the shores and wars all over the earth. I know by all I am seeing the air was even polluted by all that has occurred including the eruptions of so many volcanoes on our world. Now the earth looks like it's being burnt up by the sun's effects. Both the sun and moon no longer shine at full light. Everything seems to be for lack of better words turned to ashes and dust. The air is toxic and dry like the dust itself. As scene by scene passes before our eyes my thoughts now were, "Sin is the cause of it all."

"It is," Jesus Christ my love spoke up softly having read my mind. "This beloved daughter is what happens when My magnetic rock loses its full magnetism. Everything in Creation in your world besides mankind is totally out of sync with each other as I had created them to be. In accordance by Father's command in His creation by Me of the making of this black rock that holds more of your world in its proper place by Father God's command than most in your world will ever come to realize."

"This black rock that I have shown you is also what helps to stabilize your world that's created inside the firmament amidst the remaining waters of the deep still inside your world's firmament. I hold the earth, the firmament I created in My hands. In Father's hands that sits upon the eight pillars I have shown you."

"Your world lies in deception because the devil is a deceiver. A liar. The father of all lies and he's prince of this world. This is why the majority of your world's population walk around in veils upon veils of deception. All intricately woven together to keep them ensnared and from seeking the truth."

"Daughter," Jesus continued. "I am Truth! I came to this earth not only to lead all to the truth of My Father and to die for your world's sins so all who accept Me as their Lord could be saved. But also to reveal and lead all who seek it, the truth of all things, daughter the hidden truths about your world's creation, the operations, tactics and devices of the enemies. So, you can be led out of the bondage of lies, deceptions, and even false heresies, and doctrines."

"Do not ever forget daughter the devil, the enemy may be prince over this world, I am King of all. Lord of all. A position granted to Me by My Father who loves Me so very much. So that My children, all who accept Me in their hearts as Lord can be free and have power over the enemy and all his wicked evil devices, lies, and veils of deception. This is possible through Father's power placed inside My life and Name. My earthly Name so that when it's called upon one can be saved. When it's called upon one can be led to the truth."

I sat there in stunned amazement listening to my Savior's loving voice. He waved His hand and the scene before our eyes disappeared and once again the magnificent black rock mountain has reappeared in our sight. Jesus Christ looked long and hard at the black rock and then said.

"When My Great Day begins daughter then the black rock becomes fully demagnetized. Soon all will know this is not an ordinary pole reversal but in fact more righteous judgment upon an evil world who had forgotten their holy God and Creator. Who have spat upon and rejected the only One who can save them from an ending fate of an eternity in fire and torment far worse than anything that will have occurred in your world."

Then I awoke.

Verses

Genesis 1:1; John 1:1-3; Colossians 1:15-17; Ephesians 3:9-10; Psalms 33:6-11; Revelation 6:12-14; Genesis 1:6-10; 7:11-17; Exodus 20:4; Psalms 148:4; Proverbs 8:24-30; 2 Peter 3:5-6; Psalms 24:1-2; Hebrews 1:3-4; Philippians 2:9-11; Revelation 1:5-6

Princess of this world versus

John 12:31; 14:30; 16:11

King of Kings/Lord of lords verses

Revelation 17:14

1 Timothy 6:13-15

Touch Not My Anointed 7-2-24@6:28 PM

Touch NOT My Anointed! TOUCH NOT MY ANOINTED.....AND DO MY PROPHETS NO HARM!

TOUCH....NOT.....THAT WHICH IS MINE....OH WORLD!

Too long I have sat by while you laughed and you ridiculed My children, My servants, My prophets, My true anointed that you traded for a tickling of the ear. A false doctrine, heresies! Things that are pleasing! A gospel of love with no judgment.

Hear Me now oh world! Hear Me now! Those hiding in the Christian churches proclaiming to be Mine but are not, I see it all! I see it all! Those of you who rise up against your brothers and sisters of My Son Jesus Christ.... how dare you! How dare you tear down your own body. Your own body! Your own members of your own body.

You are called to work together in unity and love not backbiting and gossiping. Not in jealousy and envying because one's anointing seems greater than the other. They're all great. Greater the anointing greater the sacrifice the person is willing to pay. (This anointing is referring to the anointing on the call of one's life and not the Holy Spirit which is also called the anointing. I was led to clarify this on the video by Jesus Christ.)

My gospel, My anointing is not a cheap something. It is something that is earned by time spent with Me and My Son's sacrifice. I am a holy God. My spirit is holy. My anointing is holy. And you make it into a cheap thrill dancing around as if I have touched you when it is not me. But it's Lucifer and it's Satan and it's demons making you dance and shout in your services of false worship. The stench of it makes Me sick! Your fickle hearts, your lips that worship Me out loud..... but you don't mean it!

It's reckoning day! It's reckoning day! It's reckoning day!

It's time you see what I do for My children who are truly Mine..... That have held on as you slashed them. As you knifed them in the back. As you cut them with your tongue. As you pulled down every bit of their witness that you can before others without trying or testing..... Because you don't like that person. Or because you're jealous and envious of the relationship they have with Me.

Spend time with Me. Shut yourself away in the closet and you can have the same, the very same but different anointing. To have a conversation it's a two-way street. You must speak and you

must listen. My children come running to Me when they have a dire need but then soon forget Me when I step in and help.

These same children are the ones that look upon those that are striving, that's fasting, that spending time with Me. That's letting go of the world but that's being anointed and called at this time, this hour in the last days to reach the lost..... To work with My anointing in great and mighty power.

You desire that! You're envious! You're jealous that you will not pay the cost.

You WILL NOT PAY THE COST!

Because it means you can no longer watch your dirty movies. It means you can no longer say those colorful jokes that are..... you know... not pleasing to Me. Because you can no longer skip church..... Whenever you go to church.

And what church do you go to? Why not just call it what it really is? Clubs! Society clubs. Fellowship clubs. Where you pay your tithes for entertainment and fancy equipment that does not bring down the Anointing. Earnest prayers and hearts of true worship and of true repentance is what brings My Anointing. That draws Me close to you and lets Me breathe on you and revive your spirits and souls.

I'm sick of you all that have a form of godliness but denying the power therein. And I find it in the big churches that preach prosperity and love and no judgment. And I find it in the small ones that once used to be a hide away from My people.

O' generations of vipers! That's what you have become. Vipers that tear and back bite one another. I have warned you, "Touch not My anointed and do My prophets no harm and you have done both much harm.

It's reckoning day! It's reckoning day!

If you don't truly repent I'm going to start stripping everything you love away from you to where you will either repent or you will deny Me and My Son. Get on your knees before I spew you out! For you are a thing of disgusting to Me when you are lukewarm! Do it now 'cause I am not going to wait much longer before I shut the door upon each of you! Because you have been taught and know to repent.

....."And because it is not what is accepted nowadays....because it is not being taught in the church,"..... It's still written in My Holy Word that you never read. You think you can get away

with it. I see it all children, I see it all. I see it all. I warn you one more time, "Touch not My anointed and do My prophets no harm."

This is for saint, sinner, and beings. I'm getting ready to step in and protect Mine with the fierce heart of a Lion. I'm sending the Lion of Judah to take care of it. I'm sending My Son who I've placed the right to judge and He will only do what's fair and just by your actions and your deeds.

In other words in a language you can understand, " You're going to get everything you deserve by your own actions!"

There's no excuse to not know My Word. There's no excuse anymore children, sinners, saints. There's no excuse. Now I've warned you My Son is on His way for more than just His bride. So be prepared for what is coming.... if you can.

I told you judgment starts at the house of the Lord. You have already been tried and convicted and the only thing that will waive your sentence is falling on your knees and crying out to Me your God in My Son Jesus Christ's Name. That's it! That's it! Now it's up to you.

Daughter, I'm done speaking.

Verses.

Psalms 105:15; 1 Peter 4:17; 2 Timothy 3:5; Jeremiah 17:9-10; Romans 10: 9-10; 13

As My Darkness Descends 7-3-24@2:36 PM

Father God I heard you call me. I plead your Blood Jesus Christ. I'm here Father God, Jesus Christ I'm here.

The hour has come. The time of trial and testing for My children. So many think they are ready and prepared, yet so many will be found in the darkness with just a candlelight. They repented when they thought the darkness was upon them but they've gotten lax and they've gotten cold.

They're letting their sins back in. Clinging to the world with both hands instead of holding on to Me. The time, the hour of this trial and this testing is upon your world. I move in the Heavens. I speak, I command and it is done. I will not be stopped! Nor will anything be done without My precise command.

This is a darkness I called forth.....not lucifer.

Antichrist, the man of sin seeks to utilize the full potential of the darkness. I shall not allow it. I SHALL NOT ALLOW IT with all the manipulations and altering of his body making him almost non-human. In the eyes of the world he is no longer human but he started out human. So... he... will... go ... through.... the... darkness.... too!

Because it is a living soul, when I breathe life into each man, each woman, each child into their spirit, into that body into that soul that determines whether you go into the darkness or not with the abilities of light, candlelight, or no light at all.

Only those who are more demon than human, only those who are cloned with no soul, only those I allow shall operate in the darkness.

The 3 days of darkness daughter I'm sending now. I will not delay it. I will not stop it. It will come forth and come forth with a vengeance. With... With My fury behind it as I allow the darkness to unleash upon your world the demons once bound! The fallen Angels once bound! The nephilim once restricted!

It's time! Get your house in order! Get your lives in order! Repent! Repent and do not go back to your sins. You're going to find that while you're dabbling in your sins, while you're being unfaithful to Me, that's the moment I'm going to send it. And at that time you can look at yourself in My eyes and you can see where you have failed, because you have loved the world and not Me.

You can't do this without My help get you trying to walk in this world by yourself not listening to Me or My Holy Spirit.

So many of My church has dirty bridal garments. They're stained with sin as they wipe their mouths from the pleasures they just enveloped, just engulfed that is causing a stain upon their soul and their hearts.

Their minds are becoming corrupted with the lust of the world because it didn't happen when they wanted it to occur. Because it didn't happen when the false prophet said it would occur. Because it didn't happen when they assumed.....

Never assume.....Seek Me! Seek Me your God and Savior, seek Me for your truth. Just like you daughter when someone asked you, "Is it time to tape up the windows?" What did you do when the lights were everywhere? You said, "Let me pray. Let me seek the Lord, I'm not getting that. Let me seek the Lord Jesus Christ."

That is what it's supposed to happen, then all the foolhardiness would not have occurred and My children would not have been left disappointed and left feeling like this is a false word. They did not try the spirits. And they did not test the words. They run with the false prophets repeatedly. Repeatedly! Repeatedly! Embracing it because the majority was saying this. The majority was saying that. As I led you daughter to be sure in everything, to prepare in advance people jumped on it thinking this is the moment of time.

The three moons till darkness dream was a warning to prepare. It was the activator, the trigger and they missed it! They missed it because they assumed they knew the meaning, daughter. Yet you sat repeatedly asking for the truth knowing you did not understand fully what it meant. That you would not accept the assumption that everyone else was.

You're not above anyone else. You're just trained to seek. You're trained to seek Me for everything. My children don't want to spend the time seeking Me. They want a quick answer for everything. A quick answer leads you to deception. You have to wait. You have to wait for the correct answers. You have to wait in the stillness. You have to wait to hear My voice instead of running after every voice you hear. The first quick, quick, quick, quick, quick, answer!

Those that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. Your strength has to be renewed because you're running after every false doctrine, every false prophet, every false teacher, every false evangelist, every false, false, false because you don't want to wait. Now you're going to find out you should have waited as My darkness descends. As My darkness for 3 days descends.

Daughter, I warned them. I have warned them repeatedly. I have warned them to seek me, to try me, to ask me, to let me lead them to the truth. But they'd rather have their ears tickled by this one or that one. They'd rather have themselves given a pleasant ending....."All are going to Heaven!" ...They are not! "All are going to go through the darkness with electricity!" I assure you....they are not!

The majority of My children are going to be sitting with candlelight and they will be enduring the most horrible testing and trying and purging they have ever had. And for those.... even in a time like this do not seek My face have to deal with more than they are prepared to do because I have warned them. I have warned them. Get in My Word! Pray! Fast!

Do you realize daughter that very few of My children even fast after all the warnings? I fasted while I walked this earth. Fasting tears down the strongholds of the flesh that the enemy is sending out you. Fasting lets the spirit man rise above the flesh. Fasting keeps you in tune with My will and My Father's.

And fasting lets you operate in the Spirit above the flesh so you can cast out demons. So you can heal the sick. So you can be led by My Holy Spirit without a constant fight with the flesh. Fasting is like taking a baseball bat and beating your flesh into submission so it does not rise up while Spirit man takes control through Me Jesus Christ and through the leading of My Holy Spirit.

Daughter I have not called and gave this word to lift you up. I'm just using you as an example. There are more of My children who are trained. Who are willing to be trained and be obedient....but they are few. Even those, even those of the 144,000 are not all walking in obedience. This is not acceptable, daughter!

So, I say to you world and I say to My church and My children, "Into the three days of darkness you will go." I say to those false prophets who prophesied another time, "I'm going to show the world who's speaking the truth or not for My Name and My Father's Glory.

"Daughter, there's not much time. There's not much time..... There's not much time. You are to share this word and then the darkness will come." "I will need your help, Lord." "I know you will. Share the word from yesterday and then this word." "I will lord."

I will not wait for My children to get prepared any longer. They have had time enough. It's their own foolishness that's going to have them in candlelight. I love them but I love every man, every woman, and child that's in hell even now. But it was their choice to be there. Such is the same with the 3 days of darkness. It is their choice whether to be in light.... supernatural light, candle light, or darkness.

"I understand Lord." "I see that you do, daughter, I see that you do. I love you little daughter. Take courage. I give you My strength to do what I'm calling you to do."

Verses

1 Peter 1:13-16; 3:14-18; 4:17-19; Ezekiel 12: 28; 1 Timothy 4:10; 5:15; 6:3-5; 2 Timothy 3:1-7; Psalms. 89:14; Amos 5:20; Joel 2: 12-16; 3:15; Exodus 10:21-23; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Hebrews 12:5-13; 1 Peter 2:21-24; Luke 4:1-2

The 8 Black Suitcase Nukes Dream 7-5-24 to 7-6-24

Father God in Jesus Christ's sweet Name I've come to write out the dream from the last two nights that finally filled in the missing pieces of the visions I have been having of a soon coming attack upon America's soil. When I questioned You Father God and Jesus Christ each time I received the answer that these visions were not of the first strikes upon America's soil or the invasion. It's something different.

I tested and tried this dream and the vision according to your Holy Word in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3. In addition because of all it contained I asked for scripture to confirm this dream which is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 Word. Jesus Christ You sent Me to Zechariah chapter 14 where my eyes immediately fell upon verse 12. With a heavy heart and sweet Holy Spirit's leading I write this dream out. Your will be done Father God in all things I pray in Jesus Christ's Name. I trust You Lord, I trust You.

Zechariah 14:12 And this shall be the plague wherewith the LORD will smite all the people that have fought against Jerusalem; Their flesh shall consume away while they stand upon their feet, and their eyes shall consume away in their holes, and their tongue shall consume away in their mouth.

It's dark outside. There was a grand celebration I surmised happening by the many explosions of fireworks in the air. I'm in the city with the street lights lighting my way. I can tell by all the red, white, and blue decorations it is a 4th of July celebration that's being celebrated. There are crowds of people everywhere watching a magnificent firework display over a body of water that causes the colors of the fireworks to shine on the water's top. There are people wearing red, white, and blue hats displaying a "2024" on them. People are laughing. I heard, "oohs and aahs" as the colors erupt in the sky.

I looked away quickly. I felt compelled to walk so I began heading away from all the celebrations. As I'm walking further away from the crowd I heard a voice say from the sky above. "This is your country's last 4th of July celebration. To celebrate one's independence one must be free. This celebration is another trigger to bring war to your nation." Then the scene changed.

I'm inside a room with several people with me. I'm not myself though I appeared to be seeing through the eyes of someone else. I noticed a large brown top table sitting in the middle of the room and laying upon it are eight identical black suitcases. I've seen such suitcases before back in 2021 I believe it was in a vision. "If these are the same black suitcases and this is not good at all," I thought to myself.

There are 10 people in the room including myself. I'm standing toward the back of the room observing all that is occurring. There are seven men dressed in light green, almost a dark pale mint coveralls of lightweight material. While the other two men are dressed differently from each other.

One is a white, older man with a white gruffy beard, thin gold rimmed square framed eyeglasses with most of his head being bald. He is in a laboratory coat. The white long ones and was wearing dark brown trouser pants or slacks some places call them with a solid light beige button up shirt that had white pearl buttons. He is portly in his stomach and shorter than the other man standing next beside him.

The other man is dressed in a black suit, white shirt, shiny black shoes, a nice dark red tie with a wedge blue colored zigzag like design. This man is light tan skin with dark nicely cut hair. He is wearing an earpiece or an earwig in his right ear and upon his face are dark black sunglasses. Immediately I'm reminded of our secret servicemen that are used to protect our president of the United States as well as other high ranking elected officials. I looked down at my hands and I saw they looked like a man's. I too am also wearing a pale green long sleeve coverall tight clothing. The white-haired man is speaking now so I turned my full focus on him.

"They are all completely identical in their build. They're each 9 KT's as the masters instructed. Each nuclear warhead inside has been made to look like a rogue device so it will not be traced back to us. It's neither our American, the russian, or any other created design most know. But a combination of many just as I was instructed. The initial detonation shall cover approximately three to four miles but as you know with all nuclear blasts the following bursts of fire and heat combined with the radiation and EMP effects shall do the job nicely. This will be one of the paralyzing strikes that shall crumble this nation like a cookie placed inside a blender."

The man in black nodded his head unamused by the older man's description. He asked in a non-feeling professional-sounding voice, "And the detonator switches?" "Oh, yes," the white-haired man said quickly as if he had forgotten momentarily about them. He walked to the table and that's when I noticed there was another smaller and flatter silver suitcase. It looked well built and there was a combination lock, but also it had a small place with a bio scanner to read, possibly a thumbprint. I'm not exactly sure if it's for the thumb or an eye. "Here," the portly man in the white lab coat said as he handed the small silver case to the secret service man.

The rest of us in the room are standing still as if waiting for some type of order. None of us are moving. I had determined since I'm dressed the same as all the seven others and they are not moving then it would be in my best interest to stand still like them. Especially with eight black suitcases containing nukes plus a man and a white lab coat and one very lethal, mean looking secret service man. I looked over at the secret service man as he took the silver briefcase quickly

into his hands. He has a very expensive looking watch on his wrist. "Is the code the same?" The man in black asked quickly in a sharp authoritative voice. "It is," the older man in the lab coat with the bushy white beard replied.

Upon these words the secret service men walked to the table, laid the silver suitcase on the table then punched in a code. He pressed his thumb to the bio scanner and it unlocked. He opened it and inside I could see eight handheld remotes that resembled a small remote to a TV or DVD player. The man counted all eight then asked, "Were there any issues with removing the failsafe switch so that the detonators cannot be stopped?" "No, it was easily done. There's no way to stop these devices from going off once the code is sent or the button is activated unless the rogue devices in the suitcases are found. Remember too you can only open the case two more times before your code is erased," the man in the lab coat replied in a pleased voice.

He nodded his head in reply then said, "We know they won't be found. No matter how much Homeland Security is tightened it doesn't help when the threat is from those in charge of the nation they're attacking with other agencies in high places," the man in black replied, giving a quick but brief smile that quickly faded from his face. He shut the silver briefcase closed and then picked it up. The white haired man spoke as he glanced at his watch. "You had better hurry if you plan to have them all hidden during the Independence Day celebrations. Remember you will be dealing with the different time zones too."

"I never forget details," the man in black replied then calmly continued. "The maps please." "Oh yes," the man in white replied as he handed the secret service man a large envelope. He laid the silver briefcase by his feet then took and opened the envelope. He pulled out eight folded newspapers then he quickly unfolded one. There inside was a map of some sort. "They're all there," the lab coated man replied, "all eight locations, all eight maps. Even the one with two locations in the single state. You did say you wanted it this way," the older man finished. "Affirmative," the man replied back to him.

"Each map has all the other locations in case another operative has to be replaced. Each knows to destroy the map should they become compromised. The target's location in yellow is the one "that" operative is chosen to go to and hide their briefcase," the portly man explained. "Ah yes, I see," the man in black said finally showing a little human emotion in his original robot type responsive efficiency. Instead of placing the folded newspapers back into the large manila envelope he stacked them one on top of the other with the large envelope underneath on the bottom. He quickly tucked them under his left arm like one would carry a common newspaper to read.

He raised his right arm and made a quick gesture with his hand toward the other seven and me to come. I hesitated slightly to watch but only for a moment. I saw the other seven men dressed the

same as I head toward the table with the black suitcases with the nuclear rogue devices hidden inside them. Then they each begin picking up the black suitcases carefully. Then they stood in line behind the secret service man with the dark black glasses hiding his eyes. I quickly grabbed the last suitcase and took my place last in line behind the others. The secret servicemen touched his ear wig piece briefly then I heard him say, "We're all set. Tell Phoenix to complete his orders upon my departure." Then he turned to us and said briskly in a commanding voice, "Follow me."

As we followed the secret service man out of the room walking down several hallways that began slanting upward another man with blonde hair dressed the same as the one we were following entered the hallway. I noticed his tie is solid black. In his hand partially hidden by his suit jacket and pants I noticed a barrel of a gun with a silencer on it I recognized from pictures I have seen.

My heart became heavy. I knew in this dream that this was a man named Phoenix and his orders were to take the life of the loyal portly white haired man who had played a major part in the creation of these eight rogue nuclear devices and their detonators. He knew too much and was a liability. But I kept walking straight ahead as if I had never seen the gun. I knew I had to. But I did begin praying in Jesus Christ's Name if there was time to please let this man repent before his life passed into death.

As we exited the building I could see signs of early light breaking forth. We are at what looks like a secluded warehouse surrounded by a chain link fence and lots of security cameras. There also on site are what looks like two robotic dogs for lack of better words patrolling the area. "This way," the dark-headed service man barked his orders at us and we immediately followed not saying a word. We walked a short distance then turned to the right. There before us are nine black SUVs and standing to the right a little ways are eight secret service men all dressed exactly the same as the first man. Except their ties were solid black like the blonde headed one named Phoenix we had passed in the hallway with the gun. I could tell they are waiting on us.

The secret service man in charge looked at us, nodded his head and pointed to the eight secret servicemen waiting. We walk single file and begin setting our briefcases directly in front of one of them. Apparently we were already briefed in the protocol of what to do. At least the other seven were. We all turned to walk back in the direction of the man in charge after delivering our suitcases. I am still the last in line. Right before I passed the man in charge he began to separate the folded newspapers holding the hidden maps inside. As he did two things happened.

First, he dropped one of the newspapers carrying the map. When it hit the ground the map fell open. My eyes immediately looked at it but then I quickly looked away as if I had not seen its contents. Second, the man's glasses slid partly down his nose and as I turned back toward him his eyes appeared to me to be the eyes of a snake or a lizard. I did not react although I wanted to but

managed to keep walking as if I had not seen anything. "Jesus Christ," I whispered to Him silently, "thank you for helping me. Otherwise I could not have remained still like all the others." This time I heard a small gentle voice reply, "I know, now keep walking."

I followed the other seven men and then suddenly we stopped next to an undescriptive white van large enough to seat us all. Apparently this would be our ride. The secret service man Phoenix returned at this time and looked at the dark-headed man in charge and gave him a slight nod of his head signifying he had completed his assignment. The white haired man was dead. My heart sank as the dark-haired man with the creepy snake-lizard eyes turned to us and said, "You have your assignments. Be prompt at arriving to your assigned location so you can be activated at the proper time." One of the other men dressed like me nodded at the man then pulled out a set of keys. "Get in," he spoke to the rest of us at the van.

As we begin walking to the van door again I am the last in line. As I stood there waiting for the other passengers to climb into the van I looked toward the man in charge who was passing out the maps for the targets and inside the newspapers. Each man tucks a newspaper under their arms. Then the man spoke again. "Synchronize your devices," he commanded and all the secret servicemen including the one named Phoenix and himself raised their arms up, pushed back their jacket sleeves to expose their high dollar identical watches or devices he had called them. They touched the devices and they made a beeping type noise. Once done the dark-haired secret service man nodded his head.

The eight men before him with newspaper still tucked under their arms reached down and picked up a black suitcase with the nuclear rogue devices and climbed into a separate awaiting black SUV. They begin driving off just as I am finally climbing into the van. I watched from the van's front window the man named Phoenix and the black haired secret service man climbed into the last remaining awaiting SUV. As we passed them and pulled onto the road we began traveling. I began to wake up. "No," I screamed inside my head. "Jesus Christ, I saw the map! Show me, bring it back to my memory please." "I will daughter," I heard Him say. Then I awoke.

After praying and trying this dream Jesus Christ told me to trust Him. He would share what needed to be shared. Last night I dreamed the same dream again. Only this time when I screamed out, "No, I saw the map," and Jesus Christ replied, "I will show you," I immediately found myself being pulled out of the van as it continued traveling down the road. Apparently my departure wasn't noticed because I never saw the van's brake lights come on. I found myself being gently placed on the ground on my two feet. That's when I realized I had been briefly suspended in the air. I turned around quickly in surprise as I exclaimed out loud. "Who? What? How?" There before me is the Holy Angel of God I have seen so many times before. The Archangel Gabriel, holy messenger of God.....and my friend.

I call him my friend because even though he is holy, shines and radiates with the fearful Holiness of God, the Holy Angels of God are our brothers in arms helping us reach the lost souls of mankind. Of course they do so much more and most we do not know yet but they serve the same God and Creator as me and Jesus Christ has the power and authority over all angels. Even the fallen ones.

"Gabriel!" I said in surprise. "Daughter of faith, of Heaven's Court I am sent to give you a message of warning. But also to show you what you asked Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah to let you remember from the map you were allowed to see marking the locations you are allowed to know and share. Not all locations will be given as these suitcase devices are part of the judgment against your unholy and now godless nation of America. Now known as Babylon in the great record Halls of Heaven. "I'm listening, Gabriel," I said. He gave me a quick friendly smile but then quickly produced a folded piece of which he handed to me. "What's this?" I asked as I took the paper from his extended hand and began unfolding it. "The map you are allowed to see on orders of the Father of All and Creator of All, the Majesty, God that I Am."

I looked at the map of the US displayed before me with the United States running from side to side. There are eight locations and one of them is marked in yellow. "Gabriel, some of these locations have pictures by them while others do not." "Your nation's enemies from within its walls in its position of power have used pictures to describe the target's location. Those without pictures are those you are forbidden to know the position of." "There's one in Maryland that has a picture of a boat and another one of a mushroom cloud. Does this mean the device is hidden where these pictures identify? Meaning the pictures have to be determined together?" I asked. "Yes daughter faith it does." "So, Maryland is one that has the pictures. The boat is actually in water in this one."

"There's another with pictures in Texas. It's showing two pictures also. One of a plane, the other is a five pointed solid blue star. There's a mark on California near the bottom of the state. It doesn't have any pictures. What does this mean exactly when there aren't any pictures? I asked as dread began to fill my heart and I became heavy in my spirit. Gabriel replied, "It means daughter of the Most High God of faith these currently at this moment in time will be allowed to be detonated. "Oh no!" I exclaimed as tears filled my eyes. "But Gabriel there's two locations in New York and one in Virginia that doesn't have pictures either. I see there's a location on Idaho that shows a picture of a silo and the other looks like cornfields. Corn growing on stocks."

"But... but there's one in DC too. Why would they plant one in DC if it's our government doing it on orders from the hidden society? It has pictures that look like stretches of buildings like a mall or something and the other one looks like a cave or underground tunnel." "How better to portray one is innocent than by placing a device in your own backyard," the angel Gabriel replied. "You're right," I said in agreement. "What about the silver case with the detonators?"

Where did it end up?" I asked, feeling slightly overwhelmed by all this. "If even one goes off the devastation and destruction..... the loss of people who may not know Jesus Christ...." I had to stop myself from any more thoughts like this.

The angel Gabriel looked at me with holy compassion in his eyes as he spoke these words. "I will show you, daughter of faith. Look this way," he said as he waved his hand in a circular motion and it looked like a hole appeared beside him had opened up. I looked intently as I saw a black SUV coming into view and pulled into a driveway that led to a very large white house that housed the seat of power for our nation. I watched as a lone figure stepped out of the black SUV. It's the dark-haired snake-eyed secret service man from before. As he approached the front door it opened. It's dark inside. The man entered and my eyes followed him. His following someone else I cannot fully see in the dark. The man suddenly stopped and I realized the person in front of him was doing something.

Suddenly a metal door once hidden slides open. This room was dimly lit with lights from the computer terminals and monitors shining that created what light was seen. The man with the silver briefcase containing the eight detonators that goes to the nuclear rogue devices hidden inside the black suitcases speaks. "Here! It's done," and I can tell he has passed the silver suitcase to someone else. Then suddenly the hole I was watching closed back up. "Who is it?" I asked Gabriel. "Who did he give the suitcase to?" Gabriel answered, "There was more than one person who knows of the location of the secret room in this grand house created for protection. Instead it is often used for a gathering of evil such in what you have just witnessed."

"Oh, Jesus Christ, I have been fervently praying about all this after having visions of mushroom clouds forming over New York. What am I to do, my love? Gabriel what am I to do?" I asked him in horror and great sorrow. He replied, "Daughter of faith, of grace, of Heaven's Court you have been shown this because now is the time of its occurrence within your nation's walls. Here is the warning I give to you to bring to your world and Nation."

"The countdown trigger has been activated by the celebration of your nation of Babylon's last 4th of July. It's Independence Day set aside for your nation's people to celebrate its freedom from tyranny's hand. Tyrants you have become! Vagabonds and slaves to satan, to lucifer when you were called to be free. Called to be a light to your world sharing the blessed hope and gift of eternal salvation only made possible by Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah's sacrifice as a perfect Lamb. You as a whole nation have repeatedly ignored and refused to repent and return back to your God and Savior Jesus Christ after multiple and repeated non-stop warnings. The King of all Heaven and earth, the Lord of all Jesus Christ has now declared, "Warning time is over and these nuclear devices once identified to you daughter of Faith as hypersonic thermal nuclear warheads shall be allowed to detonate now at this chosen time."

"To clarify, daughter, the term hypersonic was given to you to bring you understanding that the foretold devices could also be placed in such hypersonic missile type weapons. This has been provided in response to your earnest prayer sought on this matter. These devices shall be allowed to detonate before the ending of the seven." "The seven Gabriel, what does that mean? I asked. The seven is all I am to give you, Daughter of Zion. Before seven ends and before time restarts anew. As it currently is written and declared in Heaven these devices will go off. They will be the beginning of the final fall, the lasting fall of your once great nation."

"You will see now 3 December's inside one instead of separate.

The December of civil war.

The December of failed money.

The December of war beginning with a pearl.

You are to seek further your answers from Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah for He waits for you to come sit at His feet again. Your time before seven ends shall come before your three Decembers now found in one."

"The Lion of Judah sends you this message oh world and those hidden ones. See how your looking glass technology has failed and your false prophets are falling."

Then Gabriel looked at me and said. "Daughter of Zion and of faith the Great God of Heaven, the Almighty One and His Son Jesus Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach also He is called sends you this message too. You have now entered the time of when things begin occurring in your understanding of time and not Heaven's alone." I looked at Gabriel and smiled. "Thank you," I replied and said, "I know exactly what this means. Gabriel, am I allowed to draw the map I saw and share it?" "No, daughter faith it is not to be shared. All who have ears to hear what Jesus Christ the Lamb is speaking to His children will understand or should know already to seek Him for His truth as He has told you to do."

As I began to ask another question once again I came slowly out of this dream. This time I saw the locations so I have set my face in prayer toward Heaven. But in the end all I can pray is, "Your will be done." We have all been warned. Ezekiel 14:12 again was my given confirmation scripture for this dream even after trying and testing it.

Verses

Ezekiel 14:12; 1 Peter 3:22; Philippians 2:9-11; Hebrews 1; Ephesians 1:21-23; Colossians 2:10-15; Matthew 11:15; Isaiah 30:27; Isaiah 34:9; Luke 12:35; Romans 1:18; Isaiah 26:21; Ezekiel 25:17; Nahum 1:2-6; Amos 3:7; Mark 4:22-23

KT: KILOTONS: A UNIT OF EXPLOSIVE POWER EQUIVALENT TO 1,000 TONS OF TNT.

Vision mentioned: 8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29pm

8 Black Suitcases Warning 7-8-24@11:21 AM

Before the 7.

The 7 daughter, the 7.

Before the ending of the 7, your nation of Babylon shall be struck and it will cause terror throughout your world. And for a brief moment all eyes will look away from My people Israel. This is a mistake! Keep your eyes focused on Israel the timepiece.

This is just the beginning of the destruction of Babylon. Your wicked, wicked, evil, evil nation which sells souls of men. Kills their babies and uses them in rituals. Drinks their blood to renew their youth. I see it all! They defile themselves not only with man with man and woman with woman but every beast and every object they can. I see it all and I'm disgusted!

New York, your debauchery has reached the level past Sodom and Gomorrah. You will feel My wrath before the 7 before the 7 ends. Both suitcases shall go off I decree and declare this. And although through you daughter I have revealed the places of some of the hidden locations, even in this not all of them will be found because it is a time of judgment.

This is the time of the shaking before one last great shake hits your..... whole..... world. The darkness for 3 days.

This is the shaking of Babylon because of the prayers of My children who have asked whatever it takes to shake these people up to bring them to a place of repentance. Well children, this is what it's going to take because I see the hearts and they are hardened and they are full of sin. And they love sin more than their lives in some cases.

California.... you will see the suitcase go off but you will not be fully destroyed because you will be invaded. And this is why New York will not be fully destroyed. You will see invasion in your ports also when the bear rises up in all his anger fueled by Me accompanied by the king of the east, the Prince of Persia's forces, and so many more.

You have been stripped bare. You've been laid naked before the enemies that you slept with that you defiled yourself with and their false gods. Never thinking twice I would raise My hand and remove My protection. You're wrong Oh faithless one! You are unfaithful in so many ways as a nation. I will strike you down piece by piece and the final blow will be within 1 hour's time. And it will begin at the hands of Vladimir Putin. When all eyes are upon China and the United States then Putin of the bear will strike. As I have sent warning, upon warning, upon warning.

And My children laughed. They laughed and ridiculed those sounding the alarm. Well little children can you see the proof of it now? Oh ye of little faith that have to see it before you believe it. Faith is the substance of things hoped for the evidence of things not seen. If you had stepped out in faith and sought Me, prayed about it earnestly instead of disregarding it as nonsense because.....

"America.... Babylon will never be invaded! She's strong, she's powerful, she's the greatest of all military forces!"

You have been deceived! You have been deceived!

The Russian forces are superior to the American. The Chinese, the king of the East's forces, are superior to your military whether you realize it or not. Your military has been weakened by sin... by sin. You've been sold out. Your nation has been sold out by those..... those in charge for many, many generations.

Come out from among them children. Be ye a separate people. This is your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment. I had given this warning once again about the suitcase nuclear rogue devices so that those who pray and seek Me will leave. Those who cannot will trust Me. I will not abandon those who are Mine. But you have to realize the power in My Name Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'mashiach meaning Jesus the Messiah. Messiah translates to Christ the Anointed One.

Trust in Me children. Some will go home before I return. Some will not! This is the shaking that begins the rumbling that brings forth the 3 days of darkness. Be prepared children, be prepared. I love you, I love you and I'm coming for a spotless bride. Those who are left, you know you need to repent.

Verses

Job 34:12; Psalms 9:16; Isaiah 1:21; Jeremiah 51:9; 52; Isaiah 26:20-21; 55:6; Psalms 98:8-9; Hebrews 11:1; Ecclesiastes 8:11; Isaiah 60:2; John 3:16-18; Romans 14:12 Ezekiel 9:10 James 4:4 Romans 1: 17- 32; Job 22:28; Isaiah 5:15-16; Isaiah 26:16

When You Ask in Prayer in My Name I Will Answer 7-11-23@3:32 PM

"Daughter I say to you, "No weapon formed against you shall prosper." That is My Word you have prayed over your life repeatedly for years now. I say this now, "No weapon formed against you by the enemy's hand shall ever prosper." You have learned the power of My Name. That the source of My power is My Father."

The darkness begins, it begins daughter and then it ends it all as My Great Day day breaks forth after I catch My bride away from this wretched world. But I will return to walk among those who are Mine with My 144,000. You asked me about Israel. You asked me about the Ukraine and you've asked me about Sweden. It's time for the building of the Jewish temple to begin. Plans have been drawn up in secret. Agreements have been made in secret that will soon be published. They will be publicized daughter as if they had just made the agreements. The agreement made with Antichrist has already occurred....the reaffirmation. And out of the reaffirmation will come the public rebuilding of the Third Temple. But the reaffirmation of the covenant will not go fully into effect until he sits on the throne... till he begins his ascent."

"When America's attacked the Euro Nation shall step forth. The European nations in which he will be in the lead. Your NATO shall collapse daughter as your states and countries begin taking sides for this war. This war of the nations war of the world. Yes, Putin will use a nuclear weapon, a device upon Ukraine. Ukraine will come under the bear's control. Russia's control because Ukraine, the Ukraine is part of the written land in which Gog of Magog rises up against Israel."

"Okay," "The Ukraine shall fall daughter shortly after the US is attacked. Fall to Putin's control." "You mean attacked as in Hawaii and Guam or attacked as in the nuclear strikes?" "Putin's nuclear strike daughter. When these strikes happen the four days worth of strikes which the one day, the second day as you know daughter being a day of repentance after these days Ukraine will fall. Ukraine will fall to the cruel hand of Putin, Vladimir Putin. Did I not warn you daughter that he has charisma and charm? He had the ability to sway people and to deceive the world into thinking he is a good guy while he's been gathering people, nations in this coalition to sign against your nation and its people."

"Deception daughter, deception is a game that all the enemies play including those of your nation. Satan and Lucifer really have no power without deception daughter. They have the power granted to them of being an angelic being. But that's it daughter. Everything else comes from deception and it's through deception of promises of power and things to come that he recruits so many of the humans that I created that does his bidding. That astral project, that does rituals against My children. Why? Because he's not Me. He can't see all! He does not know all! He has to have errand boys and girls to do his bidding."

"Yes, he is not God even though he desperately wants to be. Whereas I see all, I hear every cry My children make. I know their exact location. I know the exact location of every man, woman, child, and inhabitants on this Earth. I know exact locations of where the nephilim are. Where their hybrids and mutants and their abominable things they created in their labs. I know where it all is daughter. Nothing passes me and I say again daughter nothing is allowed to occur without a

precise command by me. Even in..... free will. Because.....An example daughter..... Someone trying to commit suicide in their life but their praying mother is praying and angels are sent to intervene. Nobody takes their life unless I agree to it. I am in absolute control."

"But I only give every man, woman, and child, the human beings of the world who are more human than demon or nephilim or any such like, the choice of whether to accept Me or not as Savior into their heart. Me, Jesus Christ and this is a choice We honor. So many of Mine become so deceived. Easily defeated because they entertain sin in their life by choice. Again daughter because this concerns the eternal soul and the fate of it We do not intervene."

"When someone decides to sin or not, We will send warning. Holy Spirit will convict if you are Mine. But if you choose to continue on with sin, We're going to step back and let you do it. Because that action has a direct connection to where you spend your eternity. With Me and My Father in Heaven or in hell with the devil and Lucifer. Few want to hear this daughter. I am a God of love but as you have mentioned and found out there is love that's sent from the enemy that is not true love. It's twisted and evil. So I am a God of love and I am love, but not all the love that exists on your world."

"Father God, where will he use the weapon? I know nothing about the Ukraine except what You have shared with me. I know nothing about the geography except it's next to Russia and near Kazakhstan because of the dream You gave me. Where will they use it or what kind of device? Is it going to be a missile? Or is it some other kind of device? See, I don't know what they've got. Is it going to be one of the ICBM missiles, Father?"

"No, daughter it is not. Not to be used on Ukraine." "Then what kind? Is it, is it a suitcase?" "No daughter, it's a short range projectile weapon." "Is it called a missile?" "Not an ICBM. Putin will fire. Putin will use the nuclear device in the form of a projectile weapon on the Ukraine. He will use it on a place still highly populated and this will cause much of the heart of the people to fall and fail. And the whole world will tremble when they realize they've entered not once but twice and then again the atomic nuclear age where weapons like this will go off." "Lord You said 3 times."

"The first was Hiroshima daughter. The second will be the suitcase nukes..... The ones I'm talking about... the prominent ones. The third one will be the Ukraine. The 4th will be Japan and then Putin will strike with his nuclear weapons. And from there you know there will be a retaliation. Ukraine will be involved. Israel will be involved. South Korea will soon be overrun by North Korea. North Korea will be involved in the attack on the third day. Kim Jong-un will deliver his Christmas present in the form of a nuclear missile, not one but two. Is it not so? Have I not spoken? Sweden will be invaded by Putin's coalition under Putin's orders. Sweden will fall as time progresses."

"Daughter I know your mind is running with questions but you don't want to think because you don't want to assume. You don't want to be told wrong. I hear you're thinking, is it going to be a nuclear winter? Well what about the volcanoes when they go off? It's supposed to heat everything up plus some will be scorching. Is there..... how is this possible?"

"When I remove My bride, the last restraint...the Restrainer has stepped back already..... My Holy Spirit has stepped back so Antichrist could rise... but His presence inside the praying church is finishing, the last trace before it's fully removed. So when My bride is taken.... and I will come for My bride.... then My wrath starts. And daughter things are going to happen a lot quicker..... a lot quicker."

"And this is also mercy for a remnant left behind. At this point they will know to repent and it will begin what I've taught you the Second Exodus all over the world. When My wrath begins I will take My children that are left to safe places. Some...most it's only temporary until they're martyred. This is how it is to be, this is how it is to be daughter. There will be some daughter that will be left that will help teach My Jewish people that come to Me. Not just the 144,000 'cause as you know they will be helping Me fight in the Gog Magog war. When I stand up and fight and they see Me their Messiah fight for them in great power and might against the masses, the masses of the world. Most of the world of what's left. Putin's forces and all that are gathered."

"The suitcases go off before the seven ends. You know this daughter. I hear My children praying. There are certain ones that will go off but there are others that weigh upon the prayers of My children whether they intervene or not. Whether they intercede or not. As I have said from the start prayer will lessen the severity of these things. These things are set into place but I am a God of love and mercy and I have repeatedly shown you throughout My scripture daughter how that if I so choose when moved by love I can lessen to severity or change things."

"Some of the suitcases containing the rogue nuclear device pivots upon the prayers of My children. Pivots on whether they are allowed to be discovered. Pivots on if not and they are to be detonated their prayers can lessen the severity, can move people out of the way that should not die..... Their loved ones they prayed for. Those that have ears to hear..... Or if they do as in times past and disregard this thinking it's for a later time they will hit them with full force. This is the time of judgment."

"And when My judgment lifts, this judgment being pronounced right now, when it's completed and the darkness comes, My bride is removed, the destroyer comes... My wrath begins daughter. My wrath begins and the only mercy that will be given will still be those of Mine who by their own choices were left behind. But I don't abandon Mine. I would do all I can to pull them back to Me, but in the end it's their choice. It's their choice to accept Me, to serve Me, or to surrender their lives to antichrist, to lucifer to take the mark that will forever damn their soul. It will be a choice, a physical, spiritual choice each man, woman, and child will have to make."

"Yes daughter there will be children born and some of them will reach the age of accountability because some ages are younger. But there will be those that have already reached the age of accountability that are left behind. Each must make that decision: they are renouncing Me Jesus Christ their Savior, the only way to Heaven and they are accepting and embracing lucifer's kingdom. And they are accepting fully to be forever part of that kingdom."

"When that mark is taken then My Holy Spirit departs forever from them and they will never enter My kingdom. They will have become an abominable thing. For once the Holy Spirit departs, the taking of this mark is another form of blasphemy and it will not be forgiven. Those

who want to argue that this has already been taken I say this. Just wait and see! Just wait and see!"

"And you will see My truth displayed before your eyes either in My Heaven watching as a crowd of witnesses also or here on earth. And if you're one of My children trying to survive you're going to know you were wrong."

Verses

Malachi 3:6; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Matthew 7: 7- 8 Zechariah 12; 14: 1-9; Ezekiel 38; 39; Revelation 14: 1-5; Isaiah 11: 1-10; Daniel 9:24-27; 11:31; Revelation 11:1-2; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; Exodus 33:11; 1 Thessalonians 4:15-18; Ephesians 3:11-12; Romans 5:1-2; Ephesians 2:18 Hebrews 4:16; 10:19; Daniel 9:12; Hebrews 13:8; Amos 7

Concerning the word confirm found in Daniel 9:7 in the KJV translation of the Holy Bible.

And he shall confirm =Strong's H1396 gabar: strengthen; to make firm or firmer

Merriam-Webster dictionary confirm definition: to give new assurance of the validity of: remove doubt about to buy authoritative act or indisputable fact; give approval to; ratify

Fake Aliens & the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 7-11-24. Journalled 7-12-24 @ 9:49 PM

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to begin writing out the dream from last night. It's still now vivid and clear but I have been praying about it in Your holy Name but also had to release the word from yesterday You instructed me to do. I have been in prayer about so many things. Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name bring all to my memory as You have so many times before dear sweet friend and don't let me write a word not from my lovely Jesus Christ. I'm standing on these verses, speaking, and praying them over my life in Jesus Christ's Name. John 14:26; Matthew 7:7-8; John 14:13-14; and 1 John 2:27. Let all I do be for Your glory Father God I pray.

I found myself once again as an unseen, unexpected guest observing what I can only describe as another secret meeting of evil people. Inside this room is an intricately carved wooden table with wide table legs that are wider at the top about three to four inches in width. Then they curved into delicate but firm table feet. The table appears to be made of mahogany it looks like and it's highly polished. Light colored mahogany resembles a Queen Anne style but the table looks more like an extravagant dinner table than a meeting table.

The room is extravagantly decorated with what looks like red, bright red velvet curtains with gold rope style trim and tassels pulled back to reveal the table area with more of the gold rope trim. There is an expensive rug with a deeper red on its outer edges with dark blue, black, white, and tan colors in a Persian rug pattern. I know instantly this is an expensive rug. The rug though is sitting on top of a black and white checkered pattern flooring.

To the left of the elegant table is a giant marble-like statue of a bull with long horns on a built pedestal. No it's an altar and on it are exclusively made baskets containing gold items, fruits, and other things. This altar is white with two black squares. One on each in trim with gold dividing the black and white marble. When I look at the bilt statue I hear in my spirit, "Moloch, this is a false god moloch." I surmised this is not a good place.

I looked around and realized there aren't any windows but plenty of historical expensive paintings. Most seem to depict scenes of other meetings going back through history many, many years all inexpensive intricately carved gold and gaudy frames. This place smelled of wealth and stunk of evil. That's all I could say for how this room smelled.

As I'm looking around the room I begin hearing voices coming from the direction of the magnificent table. I turned back to look at it and to my surprise there were people sitting there already talking amongst themselves. "What!" I exclaimed. "How?" I asked when no one was there a few minutes ago and now there's a full meeting occurring. "Because Daughter of Zion you needed to be able to study the room and its contents without interruption. So you were not able to see those at the table until you had observed what you needed to," a voice said to my

right. The voice I recognize so I turn quickly to my right. There I saw the shadowy form of a man.

"Holy Spirit my friend! I exclaimed in both joy and surprise. "It is I Daughter of Zion. What have you noticed about this room?" He asked me even as I could hear the low murmurs of the voices coming from the meeting at the table. "The room is expensively furnished. There are no windows so it's most likely a gathering room of those connected to the Illuminati. I say this because the floor is black and white checkered so this means most likely the hidden secret society, the council of 13, and antichrist himself are possibly connected."

"Without any windows most likely we're underwater or land in a hidden complex room or facility. But most of these pictures have predominant American people from the past such as presidents. I would from all the evidence think we're underground in the United States and with extravagant and wealthy displays of many US presidents were either under Washington DC or somewhere else." I answered Him back.

Holy Spirit said quickly, Daughter of Zion, well done! We are in fact in the United States underground of Washington DC in one of The secret locations found in the vast tunnel system that networks across your world. But daughter Zion, you failed to mention the idol statue." "That's because it's obvious! It's the false god moloch which means they're all a bunch of heartless devil worshipers that sacrifice innocent children in their rituals. If it wasn't Washington DC then my next guest would have been New York because of this hideous statue of this false god."

It was almost like I could sense sweet Holy Ghost, my dear friend give me a smile as I heard Him say softly. "Well done daughter Zion, now turn your focus to the meeting at hand." "Yes I will," I responded as I asked. "Can they see or sense me? Will they know I'm here?" "No daughter Zion, I have you completely covered as if you were not even here." "But I am Holy Spirit," I replied. "Yes Daughter of Zion you are, now it's time to pay attention and learn more of the enemy's plan. For there's nothing hidden from the eyes or and ears of the Great God of Heaven the Almighty Creator and God of love and justice."

I nodded my head quickly to the shadowy figure of Holy Spirit, my teacher and friend then turned my focus fully toward the table. My heart immediately sank into my chest as a let out and involuntary grown and said, "Antichrist is here." "Yes daughter Zion he is. Hear what he plans in the darkness against Risen Lamb's children in the days to come."

Antichrist from his prominent place at the head of the table. "I shall leave on tomorrow's Eve. I have made my needed appearance to the eyes of the world. Now it's time to finalize the plans for the coming 3 days of darkness." All heads nodded their approval to his words. There are many

leaders I recognize here, some I do not. There are some of our world's current leaders, some from the past, and others I recognize as belonging to the council of 13 whose identity no one but a few are supposed to know. Again, this only goes to show my Father God Jehovah knows it all! Lucifer on the other hand or Antichrist does not!

"As each of us know, the 3 days of darkness is on command of the God of Heaven. It cannot be prevented, He is sending it as judgment. We have made our preparations already for when He finally lets it descend. Our former abilities of looking pictures and glimpses into the future and past as you know has been taken by us on orders of the God of Heaven after His "cuss, cuss" saints begin praying. Now we must wait for Him to send the darkness but also keeping a watchful eye on those of His filthy Nazarene Son's children who He's warning through that our agents have not been able to manipulate with their witchcraft powers. So we wait!"

"While we wait we complete project blue beam's latest endeavors. Our friends and allies, our dark lords, their nephilim children, and demons have completed the preparations to descend upon the world as aliens from other universes. I am referring to shall we say," then he smiled flashing a charming grin that seemed to mesmerize the whole crowd then continued, "those appearing to be friendly. They shall arrive shortly after in their spacecrafts but since the God of Heaven had His "cuss, cuss" filthy Son command all to be shaken out of the firmament we will pull those hidden in the Antarctica in the forbidden zone for mankind to enter and dazzle the world with these.

I heard murmurs of approval run throughout the crowd table of mixed match people. That is if they are really people and not nephilim, fallen ones, or whatever else they might have sitting at the large grand mahogany table. "We will have our new stations all over the world broadcast their arrival and announce them as friendly. That they've come to aid our world after they have received communications from those on the earth. These are not the world's politicians or rulers, the elected officials but will be the fallen ones, our dark lords themselves who shall begin revealing their divine nature to our world."

"It will be reported that it was not the God of Heaven as some of the people declared before the darkness for three days occurred but was in fact created by the friendly aliens to rid our world of those people who seek to destroy it by their own selfish and foolish decisions. Remember those who are still on the Earth shall still be, shall we say, traumatized by all they endured at the hands of the God of Heaven and our demon friends, nephilim allies, and dark lords released after centuries and eons of being imprisoned by the God of Heaven's command."

I heard a man chuckling then he spoke up. It's Barack Obama the antichris't right-hand man and false prophet to be. "You mean the rapture! They rid our world of those who've been the cause of

it all. We point the blame at them and make the world hate them even more," he finished with a wide grin upon his face.

"Exactly," antichrist replied, "then my forces alone will not be hunting those filthy Nazarene lovers but every man, woman, and child left on the earth who's not one of them. "Cuss, cuss" even their own pet dogs would hate them when we're done," he said smoothly and the whole table erupted into raucous laughter. "Holy Spirit, what does he mean by this?" I asked excitedly.

"Daughter of Zion I will tell you," Holy Ghost said to me softly. "The enemy will declare indeed it was the friendly aliens who caused the three days of darkness. The friendly aliens as you know are the enemy in disguise to deceive your whole world. All who will not seek for the truth. It will also be declared that the darkness was created so the aliens could remove those who would destroy the world by the selfish and foolish decisions as antichrist has said."

"What he didn't say is it will be told these people who are really taken to Heaven as the bride of Christ, of the Risen Lamb were removed because they refused to be vaccinated and help protect the rest of the world from the plagues and diseases coming. Those also would be said to be transmitting diseases that would take out the world's remaining population."

"This will also be the time as the Antichrist has mentioned when the fake aliens make their presence known in abundance, that the fallen angels will make themselves known. No longer hiding behind celebrity status, their social elite, and many other positions where they have hidden themselves in clearview in the world of man. Those who were allowed and not restricted behind the ice wall barrier."

"Deception and lies Daughter of Zion," Sweet Holy Spirit continued. "Deception is the enemy's greatest weapon. What better way to make the world think the fake enemy aliens are supreme than to contribute the three days of darkness being done by them? Declaring they had the power to keep the sun, moon, and stars from shining for 3 days and nights to come."My heart is heavy as I continue to listen to my friend and teacher explain in more detail the plans of the enemy. He continues speaking.

"It will also be reported and told about those who had vanished as any Christ said they are responsible. Here's how and why. They will be declared all over your world as being responsible for the unleashing of the horrors upon your world of all the enemies released of the kingdom darkness at this time. This in some ways is the truth daughter of Zion but the truth that the devil and antichrist forces shall twist."

"It is by the removal of Jesus Christ's, the Risen Lamb's bride that allows the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb's Day of Wrath to begin with these demons, nephilim, and fallen angels to be

released. But the full blame will be assigned to all who have vanished, who were caught up with the Risen Lamb and the Holy Angels who accompanied Him." I looked over at the table somewhat disgusted by all the lies and deception those at this table were capable of.

Is this all Holy Spirit? Is there more my friend I should know? More of their deception story?" I asked determine now in my heart to learn all I could so I could warn the alarm in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name. "There is more daughter of Zion," He replied. "I'm listening," I said as I stared at the table of these discussing so callously the fate of so many lives.

"They will present the fake aliens of having the capabilities of knowing the hearts and minds of all humans and other inhabitants of the world. Through this fake ability, it's fake because only the God of Heaven sees, knows, and hears all, they would declare the friendly aliens had discovered the plan after being in contact with the following ones who will not have revealed themselves fully yet to all the world's population their true nature as gods and saviors. That those who vanish planned to release the demons and nephilim upon your world. These people also will have been declared as mad and crazed and trying to destroy all humanity."

"Again, daughter of Zion as it was mentioned by antichrist the Lamb's children who vanished will be declared also as refusing to take all needed vaccines purposefully because they themselves have become carriers of viruses and diseases to take out much of the world's population. Which in reality is much of what the hidden secret society with antichrist forces have done themselves with the recent vaccinations for such illnesses as covid-19 and simple ailments as the flu on your world." Holy Ghost said to me. "They're evil, pure evil," I said angrily. "Yes they are," He replied in a calm voice.

"And the world will believe it won't they Holy Ghost my friend? I ask quickly. "Yes daughter of Zion most will. But know this Daughter of Zion very few will stop to think if this is the truth and they have been removed for the world's inhabitants' safety then why are diseases, illnesses, plagues all known and unknown running rampant still upon their world?"

"In addition, why after those who showed outward kindness and love and are now removed are the world's people, its inhabitants becoming more evil, vindictive, cruel, and hateful? And through this change in the hearts of the world's inhabitants with all the destruction, devastation, tragedies, loss of lives, wars, and famine raging on your world as the Risen Lamb's wrath is unleashed upon the unrepented and ungodly, soon it will not be antichrist and his forces hunting down your brothers and sisters who have accepted the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ into their hearts as Lord. But everyone else who has not yet made a decision yet to accept Him or to receive antichrist's mark of the beast on the forehead or right arm. The Lamb's children will be hated by all but a few," Holy Ghost finished speaking.

I stood there in silent thought for a moment studying all I had been told until my thoughts were interrupted by the man of sin's voice. "Ladies, gentlemen's, dark lords, and other attendees we can call this NATO summit once again a success. Now let's make our appearance to the world's meeting and remember each of our parts to carry out."

My mouth dropped open in surprise and I turned once again to the shadowy figure of my dear friend and Teacher Holy Ghost and I exclaimed, "NATO summit!" "Yes Daughter of Zion you heard right." "Jesus Christ," I asked almost desperately out loud, "are they all evil? Is every world meeting a cover for some evil agenda? I thought NATO was supposed to be at least partly good." Instead of my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit replying I heard my lovely Jesus Christ voice from above speak to me these words.

"NATO will fall! NATO will crumble and fall and out of the ashes of this and more Antichrist from the EU will rise. He will be elected, he will shine like the stars. He will have all the needed words to say. He's just hiding in the shadows right now, daughter. He will show a prowess, a genius for strategy, a tongue that will be smooth. This is the Antichrist and he is about to dazzle your world with his mesmerizing demonic spirits that live inside him."

"Daughter I told you about the charisma contained inside Putin of Russia the bear and how he can sway people. Antichrist, the man of sin has stepped into the forefront and with the help of his right hand man and false prophet Barack Obama you will see this first-hand as you fulfill your end-time calling of your life placed there by me. Elon musk shall accompany them."

"They will mesmerize the world with lies, deception, and flatteries until the moment that wicked man of sin breaks the covenant and sets himself up in the third Temple as the living God of all in Israel. Then his true nature shall come forth no longer hidden. For daughter he is evil like no other man created on Earth has ever been."

"At some point daughter of Mine he will be struck down by a strike to the head for it is written and must be so. Then his body, his created, cloned, robotic, hybrid, altered body that's directly connected to the AI which will allow him to become the collective leader of the hive of all who has taken his mark will become fully possessed by satan himself. Remember daughter satan's body is different being the first offspring of sin."

"This daughter, is antichrist! This is the puppet controlled by lucifer, by satan that controls the moves and actions of each formed alliance by nations of your world. So, yes My daughter all are rooted and evil including NATO so NATO must fall so antichrist can rise. Just like the darkness for three days must come to pass for My Great Day to begin. This is what sin has done. This is what sin has caused. Sin destroys, sin kills. Sin separates, sin condemns. Sin daughter, sin is the cause of it all. And it's disobedience to me, Jesus Christ keeps sin alive. Then I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 13; Luke 8:17; Daniel 11:31-39; 2 Thessalonians 2:11; Amos 3:7-8; Isaiah 42:9; Hosea 11:10; Joel 3:14-15; Amos 8:9; Zephaniah 3:5; Luke 12:2-3; 11-12; 40; John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; Luke 21:20; 36; Revelation 3:5-6; 2 Timothy 2:3-4; 12; 4:3-5; Revelation 14:9-12; Jeremiah 23:28

You Shall Know Them by Their Fruit 7-16-24 at 3:28 p.m.

Daughter take down My words. Take down this warning for My children. Many have risen up in My Name Jesus Christ professing and confessing I am their Savior. They will confess and they will profess and they will say, "Jesus is My Savior. Jesus Christ is My Savior. Jesus is my Lord. I was saved by Jesus Christ. I was delivered by Jesus Christ but they do not confess and say themselves, "Jesus Christ is my Lord."

Only through My Holy Spirit can a person say this daughter. Everything else can be said by the enemy hidden deep. The enemy will expose their own kingdom to draw My children into them. You have seen this repeatedly. But My children because it sounds right, because it feels right, because they confess Jesus Christ is their Savior. Jesus is their Lord connecting the two when the person has not made that self-declaration. This is how so many of My children are deceived.

You have been seeking Me for the truth about some of these that came out of witchcraft. You have been seeking Me earnestly so that you do not listen and are not deceived because you have dealt one-on-one with witches and fallen angels that have infiltrated your life. And human agents that say, "Jesus Christ saved me. That say Jesus is My Lord, that cannot say Jesus Christ is my Lord." You are correct in this daughter, it cannot be said unless they've accepted Me into their heart and My Holy Spirit.... My Holy Spirit speaks through them for them to be able to confess this.

You will know them by their fruit! Daughter My children are watching the fruit but not trying and testing everything. My children, My children are not trying and testing everything. You will know them by their fruit. My sheep know My voice. You are to try, you are to test, you are to line it up with the Word of God. My Word says, no man, no person no thing as you have done the study daughter cannot confess that I Jesus Christ and Lord. I am their Lord except through My Holy Spirit.

There's going to come a time in the time of tribulation when antichrist is risen to full power and My children are being hunted that the only way after every other option has been tested and tried to know if the person, the being, the cyborg, the robot.... these things, the AI generated, if they are truly My child or not. They will need to make an open confession and say, "Jesus Christ is my Lord."

I will not allow the enemy to use a generated declaration of anybody else to speak to My children. I will not allow them to use somebody else's voice in their robots. Then switch it to the sound of that robot's voice. Yes, these things are what the enemy is planning as I have revealed to you Daughter by conversation and dream. My daughter prayer has already been prayed against these and I will not allow it. But My children are not utilizing this now.

My children.....HEED.....MY.....VOICE!

This is a time of the great deception. The delusion, the grand, the great delusion that I'm sending to the world that has already started, that I am allowed to come upon this world. It's not just the fake aliens. It's those supposedly delivered from the kingdom of darkness exposing secrets but really are still working for the kingdom of darkness. Watch the fruit! Watch and listen. Those that say from their mouths without deception, without any form of deception, "Jesus Christ is my Lord, hear Me children, Jesus Christ is my Lord," that can only be uttered through My Holy Spirit.

Now you have already been taught daughter the enemy will use voice to text, text to voice, copy and paste for such things as software programming, getting into sites, internet sites and such like. You shall know them by their fruit and when you are called to be a fruit watcher, you're also called to get in My Word and study, and test, and try, and see if it lines up.

My trumpet is about to sound! And My children in their haste to be prepared, which is a good thing to be prepared in Me, are letting in ungodly things in the disguise of declaring to be holy and deception has come in. As I have told you before, daughter video after video after video.... straight online then one will vary. Many will dismiss it while others that are trained and taught will immediately go to pray.

Daughter, I honored your request on the one person you asked me about because you told Me you did not want to have to listen to a lot of deception and garbage if they were not real. I sent you directly to the video that showed you the proof of what I'm saying. You're already tried and asked Me and I had already given you an answer. You asked for more confirmation and I sent you to where false teaching was being made because you immediately went into the word study. My children know to do this. You and others have proclaimed this and declared this. Study, do the word search, try, test the spirits, line everything up.

My children are being deceived. My children are being deceived. Now many are saying, "Who am I to watch?" Ask me! Ask Holy Spirit! Try the spirits. A lot of you would do good to set the remote down. Would do good to set the cell phone down, the tablet or the roku, or whatever. Get off youtube! Get off these other things and get into the Word yourself. My Holy Spirit will teach you if you will ask.

My trumpet is about to sound! I'm about to split the sky open and come for My bride. You don't have long to wait! You don't have long to wait. So many are trying to seek a way to defeat witchcraft listening to this one. Listening to that one when My Word tells you how to do it. Fast! Pray! Seek Me! Spend time with Me. Faith comes by hearing, hearing by the Word.

You have to have faith in My Name to cast the demons out. You have to pray and you have to fast. You are called to do this. You want to fight witchcraft, witches, demons, working on behalf of those who called and summoned them, in addition with their knowledge... in addition to utilizing elements? All you need to cast out those devils is My Name.

There's nothing wrong with learning the enemy's devices but when you start seeking your answer from any other source than My Word that's where the issue comes in. And I mean the answers on how to defeat your enemy.

I will lead you to things you may be battling through other people's testimonies. Other people that come out that are true children of God, your true brothers and sisters in Me, Jesus Christ. But many of you are seeking in the wrong place and you're getting the truth with deception. **THE TRUTH WITH DECEPTION!**

The enemy will tell you the truth with deception to draw you in and entice you. Just like the video daughter that you were praying about that you shared. It was truth because you have seen what was spoken of but still you tried it again because you didn't know the fruit and repented for sharing it. Because when you start peeling back layers asking all layers of deception to be peeled back and all lies and such like things And you broke down all traps and triggers, all the enemies devices. You heard My still small voice tell you, "This one is not of Me."

So you went to My Word and you started praying. Then you set out to try the fruits. You know to try the fruits. You asked for another video and I led you to the rotten fruit. My children need to ask Me and My Holy Spirit for everything. Can you not see even before the darkness of three days descends the surfacing and manifestation of demons already in your society? If you cannot, you've got your head stuck in the sand.

What My children do not realize is these witches and warlocks, sorcerers, human agents from the Marine Kingdom and such like they're either brought there or birthed there and trained in the arts of deception. They work in the witchcraft, witches summoning demons to do what they're called to do by rituals and other things. Having a bond and a covenant with satan, with lucifer, with other demons and fallen angels. And a lot of them appear as angels of light to these people to deceive them.

But those who have been in it for a lifetime....a lifer as they call it, daughter they are also trained on how to deceive those Christians that have been in it for a long time. They know how to walk the walk. Talk to talk. They know how to make the profession of faith without saying, "Jesus Christ is my lord." They know how to sway the crowd with seducing spirits.

They will expose their own, their own kingdom plots, plans, devices to make you believe their lies. I do use these turning them for the good so that My children will know the truth about the enemy but daughter the majority of those that come out are not truly saved. Now you know the truth and My truth sets you free..... if you will listen and follow My lead and My instructions found written inside My Holy Word.

"Jesus Christ do I share this all or do I keep the personal parts for me alone?" "Daughter these words spoken were not to glorify you or to elevate you. I simply pointed out the facts of how you have been taught by My Holy Spirit to walk obediently in My Word. My words are meant to give an example to My children of how following My Word will lead you to the truth and keep you from much harm and heartache. Leave all the words to be heard by all with ears to hear My truth." "I will my love Jesus Christ."

Verses

Leviticus 19:31; 20:6; 1 Samuel 15:23; 1 Chronicles 10:13-14; Romans 1:20, 8:28; 10:17; Philippians 1:18; Matthew 7:15-29; John 10: 27-28; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; Galatians 6:7-8; 1 Timothy 4:1-2; Proverbs 10:9; James 1:5-8; 22; John 8:44; 1 Corinthians 2:4-5; 12:3; Isaiah 8:19; 2 Thessalonians 2:3; 1 John 4:1-3; 6; 13-15; Revelation 2:2; 2 Corinthians 11:13-15; 2 Peter Chapter 2; Colossians 1:12-19; 2:9; Acts 17:29;

The Soul Hunters & Multiverse Dream 6-7-24 & 7-4-24

I dreamed this dream first on June 7th of this year 2024. I have prayed over it, tested it, tried it according to the Holy Word of God, the Scripture of Truth. It is from Father God in Jesus Christ. Because of all the information found inside this dream that seems at times almost unbelievable in our physical realm I asked this dream to be given to me again if it was truly from You Jesus christ. Not because I doubted it but to ensure I have every word correct as I spoke it in Your holy Name. I am journaling it today because I feel for some reason it needs to be written in this very journal. This is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream. 2 Corinthians 13:1 states in part, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established."

Holy Ghost Spirit of Almighty God, dearest friend bring all back to my memory as the Word of God says You will do in John 14:26. I have the mind of Christ as 1 Corinthians 2:16 states. So, through Jesus Christ's mind in me and His Holy Spirit it is possible for this dream and all its details to be brought back for me to record in Jesus Christ's Name. I speak these scriptures over me standing on Isaiah 55:11.

Holy Spirit don't let me write one word of my own but only the truth. This is something I pray but very seldom journal it as I begin to write. Lead me sweet dear friend Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name I pray and ask. I will, I am daughter of Zion. Here is this dream you were given. Now pick up your pen to begin the recording of this dream from the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ Son of the one true living God Jehovah, the Great I AM.

I found myself inside what looked like the beautifulest garden I've ever seen. Everything is healthy, green with bright bursts of color in every direction. The air, I breathed in the air and it felt so clean. I felt instantly revived by the purity of it but also the beautiful smells of nature that complimented each other without one scent overpowering the other.

I looked into the sky and it's a beautiful vivid blue. "Where am I?" I asked myself but no answer came. I looked around some more and then slowly began to walk through the garden unafraid. It's so peaceful here and I felt the presence of love, Father God to love here like I've never felt before. "Oh I never want to leave," I thought to myself. I begin to notice there are many animals roaming freely here in the beautiful garden. Some I don't recognize but there's even some that I knew are considered natural enemies yet they showed no aggression to one another.

"All is at perfect peace and harmony," I thought until I felt a small ripple of uneasiness pass through the air almost undetectable. What was that? Jesus Christ, Sweet Holy Spirit what was that? I had discerned spiritually that something was off in this beautiful garden. Something that was not meant to be here. I looked around again and asked, "Am I supposed to go somewhere? Why am I here?"

Suddenly, I saw a beautiful multicolored butterfly that I have never seen before that I can recall. I heard a voice from the Heavens say, "Follow the butterfly and he will lead you to the center of the garden where you must go." "Okay," I replied and I spoke to the butterfly and said, "Please lead me to where I need to go." The great butterfly flapped his beautiful wings colored with various shades of browns, golds, white, and black. He was large enough that I could easily keep my eyes upon him. Swiftly he began to fly.

I couldn't help from admiring the beauty of the trees, flowers, plants, and animals of such variety I have never been this close to before. I started to unconsciously slow my steps when I heard a voice I recognized as Sweet Holy Spirit speak urgently to me. "Daughter of Zion do not slow down. Keep your eyes on the great butterfly for you have been brought here to this moment in time for you to have a sound understanding of what you are to see by orders of the Risen Lamb of Heaven, the great Lion of Judah Jesus Christ Commander of all Heaven.

"I'm sorry," I replied quickly as I fastened my eyes upon the beautiful butterfly and hastened my steps. Suddenly the garden opened up to an area of great beauty. There in the middle are two trees of which I've never seen the like of before. They are beautiful. The smell here is magnificent, like the smell of fragrant perfume but finer than what's made in our world. My gaze immediately was drawn to both trees and I couldn't help but notice one is taller than the other and has the appearance of fire somehow upon it.

Before I could study it any further I heard voices coming from near the second tree. I felt I should draw closer to this one. As I passed the first tree the beauty of its fragrance engulfed me. The aroma is so very pleasant, but I'm drawn further to the second tree where the voices are coming from. This tree, the second tree, is beautiful too. It's very pleasing to the eyes. As I draw near I can't help but notice it has a pleasant but distinctly different fragrance than the other magnificent tree in the middle of the garden.

The tree is bushy green and its branches sprawling outward. I see hanging from it, fruit that's clustered together like grapes but they are not grapes. Grapes grow on vines, this is definitely a tree. Each piece of fruit on the cluster is perfect in its shape that I could see in each cluster. Except the fruit does not hang in the exact shape of a grape cluster which is larger on top and gradually gets smaller on the bottom. It's the same width in a long length of its round like fruit. Each piece of fruit is fully ripe as if it is always ripe and full.

The color of the fruit is one color without any variance in each piece. They remind me of the light green grapes, only these are the color of pale yellow in their color with a golden hue. Before I could examine the tree any further I heard voices again, both sounded like female voices. I walked around the side of the tree as I heard Sweet Holy Spirit whisper to me. "Daughter of

Zion, your presence here will not be seen, known, or detected by those who are speaking or the others who are observing.” “Holy Spirit,” I responded in surprise, “I see no other people here. Who are the others?” I asked in surprise.

I heard Him say, “Spiritual eyes see past the physical barrier of this realm and into the other, the spirit realm where the evil ones’ who fell are separated except for the one permitted here in the Garden of Eden.” As he spoke these words it was like scales had fallen from my eyes. I saw beautiful tall, tall beings, some with wings and some in the form of a human. the barrier separating the spirit and Physical Realm was something they could touch and feel although it's invisible in our physical world unless Father God or Jesus Christ allows you to see it I now realized.

These are the fallen angels that were cast out of Heaven after they rebelled against Father God and tried to overthrow Him led by Lucifer, he is called as my KJV English translation of the Holy Bible tells of. The majority who are not watching from the air have their faces and hands pressed against the now visible barrier between the physical and spiritual realm. They appear in the forms of both male, and female. After I recovered from the shock of seeing them, I began asking Holy Spirit my dear friend some of the questions racing through my mind.

“I thought the holy angels, the host of Heaven, were all created male. Why do some of them appear to be female? Why am I hearing two female voices in the garden? Is one of them the serpent's voice I'm hearing?” “Yes,” Holy Ghost Spirit replied, “it is an act of rebellion against God the righteous creator of all. When they saw and witnessed the creation of the man Adam, then the first woman Eve to be his wife, his other part to make them complete as one together, the fallen ones began taking on the form of a woman in open rebellion to the Almighty God of Heaven's laws of divine nature.”

“If there was a first man and woman created by the God of Heaven, then lucifer determined he would be the first Adam of the created Angelic beings and would have a second part, a wife of sorts because he will copy everything that the Great Creator, Father of All creates. because he is envious and jealous and desperately wants to hold the position of the Almighty God sitting within the Heavens being worshiped by all.” “Wow,” I replied. “So where did he get his second half, his Angel wife?”

“The fallen angel Gadreel, daughter of Zion has taken on the form of a female that calls himself Lilith... his second half. This is how deception and lies, the rumors were spread that Lilith is Adam's first wife, not Eve. Lucifer calls himself the first man Adam of angels and Lilith, also called Gadreel, is his first wife. This is how easy deception runs through your world.” “Wow that's deep, but I understand it.”

Our conversation was interrupted when I heard a very pleasant, enticing woman's voice say, "Eve has God told you to eat of the fruit He has provided for Adam and you in the garden?" Upon hearing this I turned back to the direction of the voices and I walked quickly until I saw a woman of great beauty standing naked beneath the sprawling green tree laden with the pale yellow cluster-like fruit. What I saw left my mouth wide open.

There on the ground near Eve's leg was a long snake except its skin was beautiful and it stood upon legs that reminded me of the shape of an alligator's leg and stood about the height of a mid-size dog. There are many of them like you see on a centipede. The serpent by appearance was actually pleasing and friendly but I know from the Holy Word of God it is all deception. This serpent is cunning and deadly. I heard Eve reply, "I have told you we can eat of all the fruit in the garden but of this tree we cannot or we will die."

"What does it mean to die, Eve? Eat the fruit and become like God our Holy Creator and then you don't have to wait for him to come walk with you in the garden. you can go to him. you will have the wisdom of both good and evil. you will be his equal and will be able to speak with wisdom with your God you love so much. The fruit is good, it's good to eat. The scent is appealing. Eve, it even has a feel to it like no other in the garden. Touch it Eve," the pleasant sounding lilith spoke to her in a voice of pretended friendship. The serpent continued to speak. "I've watched you Eve, both Adam and you as you both at times look at the magnificent tree with curiosity and longing. Touch it Eve, feel its texture. There is no harm in touching it."

I saw the woman Eve's face display an array of mixed emotions showing me the struggle in her mind, so did the serpent! "You shall not surely die! See, watch me touch its fruit. Then the serpent with its many legs crawled up the tree and then it stood there leaning against the tree. Its front two legs I now notice looks more like they have movable appendages. And the serpent reached up and caressed with her hands a piece of the pale yellow fruit. Then the serpent plucked it off the cluster. Eve's eyes widened in surprise as at this action seeming surprised that the fruit could be removed from the tree.

"Touch it Eve," the serpent said softly. Eve looked at the beautiful fruit with longing. Then raised her hand and touched one of the pale yellow fruits hanging in a long cluster. I saw a sly smile come across the serpent's face and a look of triumph in its cold eyes that vanished the moment Eve looked toward the serpent and spoke, "It is very pleasing to the touch and when you touch it the fragrance coming from it gets stronger." "Smell it Eve," the serpent said, encouraging her to examine the forbidden fruit in greater detail. "Pluck one piece and smell it. You shall not surely die or I would have been struck dead when I pulled the fruit from the tree," the serpent said slyly.

Eve looked at the serpent who I felt she thought of as a friendly animal and she lifted her hand again to the tree. This time she plucked one piece of the pale golden yellow fruit then raised it to

her nose. She smelled it again then looked at the serpent with a smile then she bit into the fruit. The serpent shouted in triumph, the fallen angels shouted in triumph. And an invisible forcible wave erupted from out of Eve. It rippled out like waves and it felt like our whole world was being shattered when it impacted the now visible barrier.....It was!

Sin has just entered our world, the part of our physical realm inside our created firmament. I fell to my knees and cried out, "Father God why allow this? Why plant a tree of good and evil that would cause the fall of all mankind by one single bite and allow sin to enter the world?"

The scene before me vanished and I found myself on the floor in a magnificent throne room. I heard, "Holy, holy, holy," being reverently and repeatedly. I felt a holy presence and I looked toward a beautiful, bright light sitting on a throne that had the appearance of sapphire. "I will answer your questions daughter of Mine," I heard a voice say from within the glorious light. I'm still on my knees where I had fallen on them in the garden and I lowered my head humbly before my holy God and Creator.

"Stand daughter and I will speak with you on these matters. I have always existed," He began speaking as I slowly stood upon my feet. "But then so has darkness," He said. "It was out of the darkness' presence I created light to be seen. If you have no darkness then you can never see the light. Since darkness already existed I knew sin would be born from out of the darkness. So, to contain it from erupting into chaos I created lucifer as the most beautiful, anointed cherub in which I knew sin would be birthed in him. Just like I created and raised Pharaoh into a position so I could free my people under Moses and Aaron's leading."

"Since I have always existed and know all things, I knew it had to be done, but daughter all is done in a controlled manner by Me. So, that in the end all darkness and sin will no longer exist except in the confines in the lake of fire. Even in all this both lucifer and Pharaoh had the ability to choose their choice.... paths. Even though I knew also what their choices would be. When all is removed My Son Jesus Christ shall be the source of light for all things."

"Sin and darkness must still exist for light to be present but it shall be as I said, forever confined to the Lake of Fire, because the darkness that existed in the beginning moved into the hearts of every fallen angel and every person or being who chooses to sin. To sin is a choice. Everything has been done by My command in a controlled environment. But in this environment now tainted by sin I made a way for those who would choose the light of your world Jesus Christ My Son to be saved through His sacrifice."

"This daughter is why the tree was planted in the garden. Because sin had already been birthed inside of lucifer! Then spread to others of my angel beings. They were cast out of Heaven and sent to dwell inside your firmament.....under the deep. The waters of the deep...above your

world, its firmament. Although I have named the firmament Heaven as I have shown you the firmament is the base. The foundation which holds your world inside.”

“Yes Father God,” I said humbly, “You have shown me this on many occasions and I am forever grateful. I prayed for Your truth over my life and You began showing me these things. But,” I said, then hesitated to ask the question burning in my heart. “Go ahead, daughter of Mine, speak your question,” Father God said in a voice of great love. I bowed my head for a moment and said, “I don’t mean this to sound disrespectful in any way, Father God but please would You tell me were we, mankind, created also simply to help remove the darkness and sin out of existence if everything was created in a controlled environment?” I said as I lifted my head up to look at the beautiful light where Father God’s face was. “Then were we simply created for this purpose?” I asked with a tear slipping out of the corner of my right eye.

“Oh daughter, beloved daughter that is not it at all. At the first thought of mankind I fell deeply in love with them. I knew I would create them beginning with Adam the first man. Then Eve, his wife, the first woman created from man’s rib. And I would love each one with a deep love they would not be able to comprehend. Mankind was created inside the firmament. The angels and heavenly beings were all created out of time. They were created in eternity where My spirit realm exists and not the one created inside your firmament walls to contain the fallen ones who rebelled shortly after the creation of Adam.”

“Sin had already entered into lucifer’s heart and as he watched as I would come down into the cool of the day and spend time with Adam and Eve jealousy grew in lucifer’s heart adding fuel to the sin of pride that had birthed the darkness into the seed of sin....the first being the sin of pride. Daughter you were created out of love. Each man, each woman, each child I fashioned from the earth’s dust then breathed life with that of a living soul as I will continue to do until time fully ends upon your world which will not be much longer.”

"So, Father God this means You added us into Your controlled environment because You loved us so much even knowing also You would have to send Your Son Jesus Christ who was at this time still the Word of God in Heaven when it's a possibility You might have been able to remove sin another way?" I asked, trying to grasp my head around all that I had seen and was hearing. "How do you grasp that kind of love?" I ask myself. "Daughter I am a God of love, I am love itself. My ways are higher, too high for the mortal man's created mind to understand it all fully."

Father God continued speaking. "After the first thought of man I begin creating your world, the earth. I knew though, even while creating the Earth that some of the Angels would rebel in eternity and would have to be cast out of My Heaven inside the firmament in your heavens, your earth, your waters, and in hell beneath where the abyss, the pit is the lowest found in three sections with one being where the locusts are still bound. I created the spirit realm of your world

that holds back the spirit beings from the physical world. All but a few allowed. Although there were portals created by My hands that allowed travel between the Earth and My Heaven the angels that fell were well acquainted with the locations many of them having been assigned duties in the caretaking of your world and all it contained. It's through one such portal that Lilith also called Gadreel entered, taking on the body of the serpent before I cursed it to the form it is now." Father God said thoughtfully.

"Was the stairway with angels going up and down the Jacob dreamed of one of Your original created portals Father God?" I asked in amazement. "It is such a one, daughter of Mine," He replied, answering my question in love. "Father God then how is the enemy and people of the earth able to create portals through demon witchcraft, science, and technology? Is it because of sin fracturing or breaking our world when it entered it? I asked as the thoughts suddenly entered my mind. "It is through the cracking and the weakening of the barrier I have created that exists between your world and the spiritual one that once kept trapped and restricted demons, nephilim, and fallen angels. Or the fallen ones as they're also commonly referred to to allow them to pass into your physical realm."

"And it was allowed because now sin could be eradicated and mankind I love so much could be given an opportunity to spend their eternity with Me, with My Son, and Spirit if they so choose." Father God said passionately. "And it's all been worth it!" I heard another voice speak to my right. A voice I recognize instantly. It's my lovely Jesus Christ. A smile erupted on my face but I held my place because I have been brought here by Father God. So, I'm trying to stay in my spot and not move.

Jesus Christ looked at me with His fiery eyes and beautiful snow white hair. He's dressed in a white tunic with an overcoat of dark purple with colors, lots and lots of colors I cannot even name. I have seen Him wear this before. He opened His arms out wide and said, "Come daughter." That's all it took! I ran into His arms and hugged Him with all my might. He hugged me back as great joy flooded my heart. While still holding me I heard Jesus Christ say quickly. "Father, I am here." I understood that at some time during my talk with Father God He had been called to come here.

I felt a hold loosen around me and I reluctantly let go of Him and stepped back away from Him. Even though joy is still spilling over in my heart. First I get to see Daddy God, now Jesus Christ my love. "I never want to leave," I thought. Then my eyes make contact with His. "I have to go back, there's still more work to be done, more souls to reach and more warnings to sound off." Jesus nodded His head yes to me knowing my thoughts. "You're right," I said, "when it's finally my time to come and stay I will never have to leave again," I said slowly. "Yes daughter you are right," my lovely Jesus Christ replied.

Then He turned to Father God's throne and spoke softly, "Father I shall take her to the spiritual wall barrier and show her the answer now to the scripture verses of Ezekiel 13:18-23 and Revelation 18:13 and what they really means and I will explain to her what the world's deception is about the so-called multiverses as she has sought often in her prayers to know." "Thank you My Son," I heard Father God reply in a voice of love. And the scene changed.

I found myself with Jesus Christ my love sitting upon an enormous ice wall that spanned for as far as my eyes could see. Jesus Christ my love is still dressed the same but I am dressed in heavy snow clothes. Arctic clothing I believe it's called yet I know I'm being protected from the full effects of the cold because my eyebrows and eyelashes aren't iced over. As I knew this should be in reality if not protected by my lovely Jesus Christ. "It's the ice barrier," I spoke first in surprise. "Jesus Christ my love this ice wall goes around our world's land You have shown me, only opening up in two places that mankind cannot enter. Has it always been here? Jesus Christ looked at the very thick, very huge ice wall then replied.

"No daughter it was created by Father's command in part of a prior judgment which also limited the amount of demons, nephilim children, and fallen angels as more had been released that could be on your part of the firmament. But that is for another time, daughter. Look at the ice barrier daughter, the dividing wall between your physical and spiritual and tell me what you see." "Which direction do I look, my love, my king?" I asked as I looked around me.

Suddenly next to me not far on the left side the spiritual barrier once again became visible from where once it had looked like continuing ice. The barrier is now seen. There's cracks, hairline cracks it looks like in some places while other places have a cloudier look to them and appear to be weaker. I can feel some presence of evil in these spots. "How does this tell me what the Ezekiel 13 in Revelation 18 versus mean? I asked questioningly. Jesus smiled at me even though His eyes were serious. "Daughter of Faith you asked to know the understanding in these scriptures that mentions hunting souls in Ezekiel and why souls were listed as merchandise in babylon's wares. Items other nations purchased from them. This is why you have been brought here. Everything you witnessed from inside the Garden of Eden to now is to give you a good understanding," Jesus Christ said in a firm but general voice as He continued.

"Most people do not understand the true depths of evil that's found in your world and that of the kingdom of darkness. Truth upon truth has been buried beneath layers and veils of deception passed down from generations to generations. Ezekiel 13:18-23 is revealing the practice hidden today by those operating with demon powers as well as the fallen ones themselves to trap and cage human souls. This is not a mistranslation nor is Revelation 18:13 when it refers to souls as a trade commodity item." "What! I exclaimed, but how? How can you capture a soul?"

"If the soul is stained with sin then lucifer, satan they can gain access to collect or trap that soul or a piece of it." "What do they do with them? Where would you keep a tractor cage soul?" I asked in horror. Jesus Christ looked at me with compassion feeling my pain and then He pointed to the barrier dividing wall and said, "Inside there! Inside the weakened places that appear cloudy to your eyes is where the kingdom of darkness traps the human souls they hunt, trap, trade, and cage. It's through these locations that people are deceived into believing in multiverses with duplicate lives in other locations of the same person. It's called parallel and multiverse universes, but daughter it is not!"

"Those trapped inside are giving false realities. Much like for example some people believe they've been abducted by aliens. While many have been abducted by the demons and fallen ones in reality portraying the fake aliens, those inside the weak spots in the dividing wall are living the false reality as they walk around in life on your earth. When Father's breath was breathed into man life entered. He became a spirit being in a flesh body with the soul. A living soul which makes each person distinct from one another. Your fleshly body was created daughter so your spirit could live on this earth. Your spirit man as your world calls it is what hold your soul and this makes man a living soul."

"But daughter it is a soul that makes each person different or all would be like duplicate clones in your emotions and choices. Your spirit contains your soul. The soul came in with your spirit so wherever the soul goes while alive so does the spirit and vice versa. Some of those in witchcraft and in the occult actually refer to soul catching or hunting as Spirit catching because they are interconnected. You are created as a spirit being with a living soul placed inside a created body of flesh."

"Daughter within the soul is found mankind's intellect, his mind. His conscience awareness. It's the source of his knowledge, his will, and the place of where your emotions are found. It's the soul that makes the choice to accept Me or not as their Savior. It is the soul of men that can be redeemed by My sacrifice and Blood." "Whoa," I replied in stunned awe. "We are created with the soul, a spirit, and a body," I replied, "but I never realized the difference of the soul and Spirit." Jesus smiled at me briefly then said, "Few do unless their spiritual eyes are open to see into the created Spirit realm and understanding is given of what they are seeing either by Heaven or lucifer's kingdom."

"Jesus Christ my love," I started to speak then hesitated as I watched my breath become visible in the cold air. He looked at me with gentle kindness and love and said quickly, "Daughter of Mine please ask your questions. So many of My children never get their questions answered because even though I see them in their heart they never ask me their questions. I tell in My Word that you have not because you ask not or you ask amiss. Daughter all throughout My Scripture of Truth it has been told by My Father in Me that our children need to ask to receive

from Me, from Us. Please little one ask your questions. His honesty and truth in His piercing blue eyes ablaze with fire where the blue color is barely seen touch my heart so strongly I had to drop my eyes from His. He is so holy and I am not.

I felt His hand up on my right and I looked up once again to see a beautiful encouraging smile upon His face. I smiled back at Him and said in a small voice. "Okay my love I'll ask my questions." He gave my right hand a squeeze and my eyes glanced down to see His hand and I can't help but see the ugly scar in His hand near the wrist. His eyes followed mine and He said gently. "You were worth it. All are worth the price I paid. Now go ahead daughter of Mine," He said quickly as He smiled once again at me. "Okay," I replied back.

"If the emotions and feelings are in the soul then what's contained in the spirit? Surely it's more than just a container for our soul." I finally asked. "Daughter within every flesh-type body on the earth is a spirit. Animals have spirits, fish have spirits, and so do the fowls in the air. Only mankind has a living soul which can only be created when My Father Himself breathes life into something as He did for them, for you. Found inside the spirit is the ability to learn, your natural instincts and reactions. Some would identify these instincts as your primal instincts. The ones that you act on to save your life. The instincts to eat and drink, to run to safety to keep from being harmed. To mate as I have created mankind to do as male and female upon the Earth."

"The spirit or spirit man as it is also commonly referred to is where your emotions, intellect is felt. This means the soul or mind inside you makes the decision to go visit someone they love. The reaction in their spirit is one of love, joy, and happiness. The spirit inside you containing your soul is where all your reactions are felt and experienced by the choices and decisions you make also that then flow into your flesh body. "Whoa," I replied as I listened to my lovely Jesus Christ words. He looked at me and gently said, "Few want to know My truth unless it's to fit their preconceived ideas of how things were created."

"Not me my love," I replied. "I want to know Your truth of all things. I don't want to live under lucifer, satan's lies and veils of deception spread inside this firmament, our world You created for us to live in. This is why after praying, Holy Spirit, my sweet friend and teacher has led me to pray and speak Luke 8:17 not only over my life, family, and your ministry with all pertaining to these things directly or indirectly but also all over the world. Over everything that's been created in the heavens, the earth, the seas, and beneath inside this firmament we live in. I spoke with a passion. Jesus Christ smiled tenderly at me then spoke. "I know little one and this is why once again after your prayers and earnest seeking in My Scripture of Truth I am here explaining on Father, Father God's request how the enemy catches or traps the soul of mankind. Thank you, I said out loud to Him but then lifted my head to Heaven and again thanked Father God, my Daddy God in Heaven for loving me so much to take time to answer my many questions. I look

back toward my lovely Jesus Christ who is now looking over the vast ice barrier wall and I asked, "Where does the heart of man fit into all this?"

He turned and smiled at me and I had the feeling He had been simply waiting for me to ask this question. "The heart of a man is physical but the heart is also connected directly to the spiritual. This is why when the silver cord, the silver thread of life that connects the spirit to the fleshly body is severed and cut, life departs. The blood that life is found in stops flowing because the heart, the seat of life in a man has stopped beating on the silver cord has been cut. The spirit is no longer attached nor the soul."

"The heart is also where your emotions are felt and are controlled by the mind's intellect of the soul. This is why when the soul of someone accepts Me their heart takes on My attributes of love, joy, kindness, and such like. While also the spirit man is trained to be led by My Holy Spirit when I enter someone's heart to live as their Lord. Daughter inside the human brain is many parts to your mind. One part houses the spiritual, the other the soul."

"An evil minded soul, one who has not accepted Me as their Lord or has begun sinning once again makes their choice and decisions first in their soul's mind. If they do not cast the bad or impure thoughts down which are given to them by the enemy it will then proceed to the spirit mind and goes into the heart. The spirit nature of that man will react instinctively and emotionally in his spirit rolling over to his physical reactions. Why is this important to know all this daughter of Mine? So you can clearly understand also the caging of soul and Spirit of a person by the enemy or by their on doing themselves."

"You will find that those involved in witchcraft practices will refer to trapping a spirit while My Word speaks of catching, hunting the soul or soul hunters. This is to cause confusion and to divert all from the truth because the spirit and soul are connected and cannot be fully separated until the person either dies or the spirit and soul are caught up like Elijah of old. Or when I was raised up by resurrection power. If you remember I committed My Spirit to My Father because My soul having died as a fleshly man went to Paradise. Remember I told the thief, "Today that will be with Me in paradise." My Father then returned My soul and called forth My Spirit which once again contains My living soul and through the Holy Spirit within Me My being, I was resurrected. But this daughter also gave Me the final victory for My children to have all power in Me. Death's sting was taken away and the keys to hell and death became Mine once again. I conquered sin, hell, death, and all the kingdom of darkness in all ways possible for My children who made Me their Lord of their hearts."

"When the enemy hunts, captures, and even sells souls the spirit and soul are still connected together but the soul is either in it in entirety or by pieces. Most of the time it is in pieces. Then the enemy will traumatize a person which can cause their mind, their soul's mind of intellect to

become shattered into many pieces. Such as those who have survived satanic ritual abuse or SRA's they are called but it's not limited to them alone. If My children have an open doorway into their lives made by covenants, oaths, agreements, ties, and or sin that they have not repented of then that area of their lives can be accessed and attacked by the enemy freely. This part of their soul or mind is caged, is caught, it's not free but still in bondage to the enemy. The enemy will set out to cause you to sin to trap you such as having bitterness, arguments, sinning by doing little things called common to mankind such as a white lies. Or expounding on something making it more than what it really was or occurred. This is lying. No liar shall enter Heaven. If not repented of that part of you will be caged. This part of your soul is dirty. No sin shall enter into Heaven."

"Daughter but most don't realize is that if you sin My Holy Spirit Will convict you quickly if you're Mine but it's up to them to heed and listen. So many are allowing fear to engulf them afraid that if they sin they won't have time to repent because My coming is so soon and suddenly. I say to you daughter I am merciful. If you are truly Mine My Holy Spirit will deal with you in time to repent beforehand but it's up to you to obey His urging and convicting power and repent." "Thank you for letting me know this," I said with a smile as I continued to listen. I could tell He had more to say and He did.

"Once a soul is captured that person's body and spirit shall show obvious signs. Even if it's only one piece it shall become evident over time. I will explain the symptoms and signs in a few moments. Right now I want you to understand fully daughter I created only one copy of every human ever created. There are not any multi-universes, only fragmented minds. Their souls trapped living in false realities given to them by the kingdom of darkness. They are not any duplicates of you on other planets or universes. These are doorways being opened into the weakened spots of the spiritual barrier I have created that's been greatly weakened by the force of sin's shattering effect inside your firmament walls."

"When these devices like the portal particle accelerators that open doorways and portals like done at times are in these cracks that's been created where they pull demons and fallen ones, dark matter, and other such like through. But when they open doorways and see other locations like planets, scenery, universes, it's really the accessing of the weakened spots here. And they are observing the deception of the false reality being played out by the enemy through demon assistance and fallen ones' technology that is used against mankind. "

"In the weakened spots the fallen angels will draw those loyal to their kingdom who astral project into a false reality and most times will appear as beautiful angels of light waiting to enlighten those who come. This is actually to deceive them with their lies and for them to accept further demon possession. Before daughter I came to your world in the form of flesh and God and took back the keys of hell and death; those in witchcraft and sorcery which are one and the

same would make covenants with death, with the kingdom of darkness. This is because death entered the world by sin when Adam and Eve sinned. When they ate the forbidden fruit then their bodies would now die."

"During this time up until I defeated death and hell their covenants with death would allow some of these to reside in these false realities that they call astral planes to be further used by the enemy in their spirit form. Daughter this has been stopped after I rose and ascended to My Father presenting Him the keys to death and hell. I'm telling you this because the enemy still tells those who astral project on what they think is the astral plane that when they die their spirit and soul shall reside here. But it's really a false reality cage and not the astral plane. They cannot do this anymore. This is lucifer's lying to the men, women, and even children that are human who have a living soul who think they're escaping My hell to keep them deceived and from accepting Me Jesus Christ into their hearts. Many have said of these, "Why see Heaven when we have the beauty of this place," referring to the deception, the false reality of the astral plane's location."

"When a sinner dies, meaning one who has unrepented sin in their lives even those who still think they're making a covenant with death their souls will go straight to hell and their spirit returns to My Father. I had given an example in My Holy Word of what happens to the sinner when he dies when I spoke of Lazarus the beggar and the rich man in the book of Luke. All spirits from the Father return to Him at sometime. Those in a flesh body, those who are Mine daughter truly Mine when they die are buried but their soul is no longer kept in Paradise. I have already freed those souls. It is a common doctrinal error fueled by deception daughter that when My children die they're immediately taken to Heaven. They are not. They are waiting in the ground to be resurrected when I return from My bride. For only those bride-ready as you call it shall be raised up and caught up with the rest of My children prepared in Me. Is it not written so in My Holy Word?"

"My children will all celebrate the marriage supper together. They will be presented as My bride together of those who died and those who are to be caught up when I return. It is not uncommon though for My peace or My presence or even angels to be seen or felt when one of My true children depart and die. Because My holy angels or even Myself will cut the silver cord for them. But they will be in My arms when their last breath is taken leaving My peace for all to feel who are present. And yes daughter many times I bring My angels with Me and those with spiritual eyes that are open have seen us or saw a light which is from Father's Glory that forever shines around us when we allow it to be seen."

"Many of My children have pieces of their soul captured because if the enemy can capture any part of your intellect mind then they've captured part of your soul. Your soul is a part of the Father's intellect that He has placed inside your soul. And the soul is everything including your personality that makes you unique and distinctly different than any other created human ever

created or still to come," Jesus Christ spoke to me quickly. I'm in awe of Him, a Father God. We sat there for a moment in silence as my mind processed all I had heard and then I spoke these words.

"Since life is in the blood and the heart pumps the blood throughout our bodies then it would be the spirit part that life was given through since animals live but do not have the mind and intellect of thinking you have given us." Jesus looked at me with a smile and said softly, "That is correct, daughter." I begin speaking again as understanding begins filtering into my mind. "So in Matthew 22:37 where You said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind," You are referring to at least in part, with all thy heart as being with all your physical and spiritual being since the spiritual controls the physical and are connected by the heart. With all thy soul would mean with all that make someone different from anyone else and mind would refer to your intellectual mind, your intelligence. But also in all of our actions and reactions in this decision to love the Lord God from the spirit mind as well."

"Yes daughter of Mine in part this is it," Jesus replied calmly.

"What are some of the signs of a soul that's been captured Jesus Christ my love? I asked then continued. "I know you have already had me pray over myself because of many years of I battled depression, anxiety, unexplained illnesses, waiting gain, and suicide attempts because I had been shattered by all the trauma I had been through." He nodded His head at me in agreement then said, "There are many. Here are a few and I will start Daughter by what you have mentioned already."

"Thoughts of suicide, unexplained illnesses, unexplained weight gain, double personality meaning you are unpredictable in your reactions to things, feeling lifeless and drain, beating up after waking up from sleep. Dreams... of being trapped or lost with no way out, having a twin substitute, going to strange locations, having an out of body experience inside of a dream after being summoned by someone. Some have unexplainable objects moving under their skin. Others have difficulty concentrating. They hear voices, deal with horrible headaches, and so much more my daughter. Why? Because there is still access by the enemy through caged pieces of souls where people including My own have granted the enemy access into their lives." Jesus Christ said in the voice of firm authority as He continued speaking.

"Lucifer, satan seeks for the souls of men to destroy My people. His goal because of his hatred for Father God, My children, and Me is to torture the lives of all while they live on this Earth but also ensuring every soul that they can take with them to an eternity and hell's fire and the lake of fire to come will not escape. Daughter this does not mean My children who call Me the Lord and Savior and are trying to live a godly life in Me or possessed because they are not."

"The pieces that are caged or hunted of their souls are oppressed or demonized as some call it. Meaning the kingdom of darkness with their witches, sorcerers, and their demons have access to that area of the person with a caged soul. Pieces of your intellect mind because it's here where you make all your choices and decisions. For example daughter it's like someone who made the choice to give up drug addiction and through the power of My Name was delivered but they did not choose to be delivered from alcohol beverages, from their drinking problem. This left this area still in covenant with the enemy and the enemy can through demon spirits and false voices from fallen angels and weapon devices cause a person to be attacked whenever the enemy chooses. Most the time it's done through demon spirit so this is why it's referred to as demonization," my lovely Jesus Christ finished saying.

I looked at Him seriously, understanding the implications of His words. Being a caged soul can also be someone who never seems to get a breakthrough. That part of their life, or success has been caged so they can also be living a false reality here on Earth without even knowing it. It's also like having a good paying, successful job but it's like you have holes in your pocket that the money is disappearing through. So because part of your soul is still caged you're living a false reality of being poorer than what you should be as God's promised child. As I thought on these things I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ and asked. "Does this mean the person who has an oath, agreement, covenant, or such like with lucifer, satan's kingdom whether they realize it or not is living the false reality on Earth instead of the promised life that's promised to all God's children to have their needs met and be more than overcomers through you Jesus Christ because of this agreement?"

"This false reality the enemy is feeding the piece of the trapped into like mind that makes a person accept the deception and lies for their lives as a truth instead of what your word tells us?" "It does, daughter," He replied. "It's all because of sin daughter. Sin that originated out of the darkness. For those souls totally caged, their intellect minds controlled by the enemy they will have the ability to do heinous acts without any trace of remorse. Such as the satan worshipers who ritualistically abused, rape, and murder little babies and children. These are not just caged but fully possessed by the enemy. Even in all this sin is the cause and sin is a choice. So daughter there are no parallel or multi-universes, just more deception to try to trap and destroy My children. Then I awoke.

Verses

Soul catching

Ezekiel 13:18-23

Revelation 18:13

Nahum 7:4

Psalms 79-10-11

2 Peter 2:13-14 pertains to practices to trap/beguile souls

Covenant with death

Isaiah 28:15-23

Luke 8:17; 23:43; 46;

Genesis 2:9; 16-17; Chapter 3; 28:10-17

Revelation 21:22-27

John 5:28; 10:10; 14:26

1 Corinthians 2:16; 5:5; 6:9-11; 15:39-58;

2 Corinthians 2:11; 4:4-5; 7:1; 11:3; 14; 13:1

Isaiah 14:12-15; 26:19; 32:7; 55:11

Ecclesiastes 3:21; 12:6-7

1 Peter 1:9; 13-16; 22; 3:18-20; 5:8

Jude 6

Colossians 2:15

Zechariah 9-11; 12:1

Ephesians 1:17-19; 4:9; 27; 6:12

Jeremiah 33:3

Matthew 7:7; 22:23

Mark 12:30-31; 14:38

Galatians 5:17

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; 5:23

Hebrews 4:11-13

Hosea 13:14

Romans 8:5-11

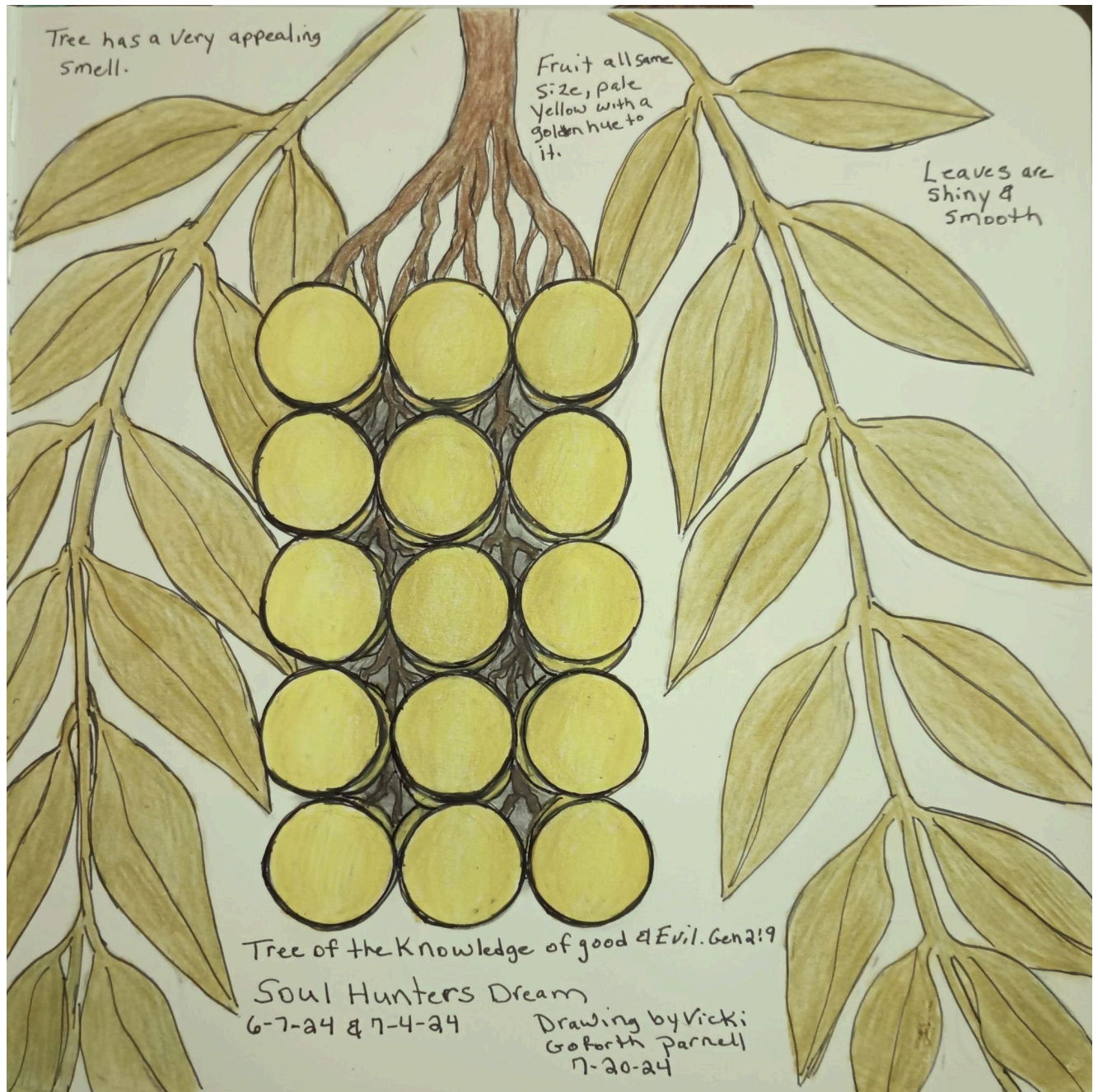
1 John 3:8; 5:19

Acts 2:24; 24:15

Ezekiel 28:12-19

Job 5:12

Psalms 10:2; 23:7; 33:10



I pray this helps everyone in Jesus Christ's Mighty Name.

Discussing Isaiah 45:7 Concerning the Soul Hunters & Multiverse Dream

I am providing this information after praying in Jesus Christ's Name on whether to bring understanding or not to some things that were said on Telegram that if not addressed may lead to confusion which is not of God. (1 Corinthians 14:33) I have nothing to prove for myself. This is for you.

I say all this in the love of Jesus Christ and in His Name to all my true brothers and sisters in Him with Holy Spirit's help.

I must stress again the importance of studying the Word of God thoroughly with sweet Holy Spirit's guidance, His leading for yourself and you will soon be led to the truth of Jesus Christ. (John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; 2 Timothy 2:15; 1 Thessalonians 5:21; 1 John 4:1; John 14:6)

Do not let yourself be swayed so easily but other people's words in Jesus Christ's Name.

Here is what was said. You try/test and pray about all this in Jesus Christ's Name then do as He leads.

On telegram this statement was made: Watching the soul Hunter video now but my questions regarding the beings created in Genesis 1. Adam was created in Genesis 2 so who created those beings? Also it says in the Holy Bible that the Father created darkness and formed the light Isaiah 45:7.

Then this comment was made by another person: As as If the darkness is always been with God and is uncreated can someone answer this question or we have to assume she got this wrong or something because things are not adding up.

Let me say this, I stand 100% behind what I have been shown in the dream and it was tested/ tried and prayed over in Jesus Christ's Name.

Let me first start out with this simple: the beings that were mentioned in the first comment at the 31:53 mark of the dream video were later identified at the beginning time 32:14 as the fallen angels.

Beings Definition:

1. plural noun: **beings**
2. existence.
being alive; living.
3. the nature or essence of a person
4. a real or imaginary living creature or entity, especially an intelligent one.

Now for the rest.

The verse in question is Isaiah 45:7.

Isaiah 45:7 (KJV) I form the light, and create darkness: I make peace, and create evil: I the Lord do all these things. This verse is referring back to Creation in Genesis chapter 1.

To give you understanding of what is being said you need to do the word study, research and pull all the verses together. Not pull one verse alone out of context.

The word in question would be "create" in Isaiah 45:7. In the Strong's Concordance the two words "to create" are together.

To create is Strong's number H1254 *bārā'* which means by Strong's definition: to cut, to create, to form, select, choose, or cut down.

The Browns- Driver-Briggs Lexicon (in depth Dictionary). To create means: To create new conditions and circumstances and lists Isaiah 45:7 and others for this particular definition.

The Gesenius' Hebrew Chaldee Lexicon published in 1829 gives the definition as this: to form by cutting, create, breaking, cutting, separating. All which means to divide.

In Genesis chapter 1 when God called forth light in Genesis 1:3 darkness was already in existence according to Genesis 1 verse 2. But with the creation of light God called forth light darkness could now be seen also. When God divided the light from the darkness they formed or created two separate things and not just one containing both.

So what does this mean? It means this. The answers can be found in Genesis chapter 1. Here are a few of the verses.

Gen 1:2-5

2 And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

4 And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

When God called forth light darkness was already in existence. (Genesis 1:2)

But with the creation of light (Genesis 1:3) darkness could now be seen too. When God divided the light from the darkness in Genesis chapter 1 they formed or created two separate things and they are no longer just one containing both. They were cut apart as the original meaning of the Hebrew word *bārā'* "to create" means. When you separate something, when you cut it apart or divide it you no longer have one item but two or more. You have created at least 2 things by separating or cutting them apart, by dividing them. So when you read Isaiah 45:7 I form the light and create darkness... you have to do the word search and study it out to see this is referring to Creation. By God calling forth this light both light and darkness became visible....were now created for all eyes physically to see. This is the light God called day and the darkness He called night.

So as you can see darkness always existed as Genesis 1:3 says but also God created darkness when he called forth light and divided it from the light and both could be physically seen.

****Just a note. Isaiah 45:7 also says the Lord created evil. This is done because He created that which was good and perfect first but then sin corrupted it. So out of what He created evil was birthed...was created.*****

So all questions will be addressed here this also was asked on Telegram:

Just a quick observation at time in the clip 42:56 as she is talking she says let me stop I didn't write this when she talking about the darkness so if she didn't write that part of what she was reading who did can someone answer thanks?

Here is my reply:

This would mean I have had multiple dreams and visions plus conversations with Father God and Jesus Christ my Lord but He didn't say that particular thing in this particular dream. I do not share everything I receive as I am not told to share every dream, conversation or vision or even teaching. Please try and test this in Jesus Christ's Name. Then do as Father God, Jesus Christ or sweet Holy Spirit leads. I stand behind what was shared in Jesus Christ's mighty Name. But Lord willing I am praying if I am to step in with the understanding in His great Name.

Please take this to Jesus Christ in prayer and try/test the spirits as the Word of God says.
God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell 7-22-24

I'm Severing the Head Off Babylon 7-22-24@2:11 PM

Now is the time daughter that I begin severing the head off Babylon. Disconnecting its life force! Unfaithful, unfaithful babylon. Daughter, focus your attention and eyes upon Israel. Babylon, it's dead! Babylon is no more. I've seen.... I've seen her atrocities. I've seen her secret hidden sins that they think I do not see or smell. The stink of it is revolting.

I am a holy God. I am Just and Righteous, I am the Creator. I am the Creator of the angels. I am the Creator of this world. I am the Creator of the human beings, the beast of the fields. I am the Creator of the flying critters as you call them daughter. The mosquitoes and the bugs and such like. I am the Creator of the fowls of the air and those things that live in the sea.

I AM THE CREATOR!!!

Not lucifer, not man. Everything they must do, everything that they create is from something I originally created because when I speak it happens. Because I am God! I am God of all. I am of infinite power and wisdom.

Israel, Israel I see your sins. And your sins have also reached My Heavens. And your refusal and failure to repent and to accept My Son as your Messiah, as your Lord and Savior has brought you to this point in My written Holy Word. You shall soon find yourself surrounded by your world, your enemies! Those that are able.

I shall allow you to embrace and run after the Antichrist. The false Messiah and he will turn and he will rend you. And he will shame you and disfavor you and you will come running to Me when My Son sets His foot down on the Mount Olives and He comes and fights for your unfaithful hearts because I love you. Netanyahu shall lead the Israeli people to be....to embrace the man of sin and the false messiah. Upon your world are many false messiahs, false saviors that operate in the spirit of error and Antichrist which are one in the same.

Daughter Babylon, your nation which you still call America is no more. It has been written out of existence. Now it's come to term. I shall divide her inside and out as I have spoken. I shall divide her land, I shall divide her people. The people....brothers and sisters shall rise up against one another. States upon States shall rise up against one another. They will turn upon the government.

When I send My great earthquake during the time of the Great Day of My Son the Risen Lamb, His Day of Wrath, My Great Day I will divide you America..... Babylon. I will divide her physically. I will overflow your banks with tidal waves and tsunamis. But I shall let you remain a float long enough for those that will come to Me, through My Son Jesus Christ to come. And

those that were left behind by their own failure to let go of the world and failed to repent who depended on other people to get them to Heaven. That's not how it works..... It's the 2nd Exodus daughter.

I shall divide Babylon inside and out. And it's only through the covenant, the lifelong brotherhood covenant that Netanyahu and president Trump have that will keep your nation still going. But even in all this to the public eye America.....Babylon has turned from Israel. This covenant between Netanyahu and Trump is strong. America will not be able to help. To help daughter Israel when God and Magog fully surrounds and this war begins. Daughter most people do not realize this war is not going to be just a quick little war. It's going to be a war that travels through time. Not days, daughter but many days.

But this is a time I begin severing the head off babylon. I will sever the silver cord of life to this nation. This ungodly, filthy, heathenistic, pagan worshiping, idolatrous nation. My sword has already begun falling daughter and I'm going for the jugular vein first thing. The jugular vein daughter, the heart of the people, the money first.

I have warned My people. I warned My people who would listen of devastation and tragedy. Daughter you have warned as well as others. There are suitcase nukes with rogue devices. I have warned of My impending darkness that shall unleash daughter, that shall unleash more than My children realize.

Daughter there is only a fraction, a tenth approximately. A 10th for your understanding that's allowed already on your earth. More has come as the end time comes but at one time there was only allowed a tenth of all fallen angels, demons, and nephilim on your part of the world. You're part of the firmament on the earth. Behind the spiritual barrier is where the others were left and stayed.

Now I've warned your world. I've warned babylon. I've warned Israel. I'm warning the world. My flaming sword of justice has already begun striking Babylon but it will cover the whole world. Not one nation will be left untouched because there's not one nation that is pure and devoted to me the living God Jehovah, Yahweh, Elohim, Creator of all.

Daughter I know at times I speak to you and My Son speaks to you. We are one. We are of One daughter. One spirit, One mind. We are One mind and My Son and My Spirit are One. And in this you do not have to understand it but We will always work in perfect unity.

The sword has fallen upon babylon. The sword has fallen and now I begin the severing. I begin with the head and then I take the limbs off. I take the heart! The heart daughter remember is connected to the spiritual and the physical. The heart of this people is filthy lucre and idol

worship. When the nukes go off I take the heart and it will not be prevented. Warn My children to be ready. I'm coming for them. I'm coming for those who are ready. And if you're not ready then know when hell is released you're going to be right in the middle of horrors you have no idea of what to expect.

When you look at it in your eyes daughter if originally I allowed only 10% and only a few have been released as end time days increased you're actually looking at in your understanding 80% that's going to be released when My darkness descends. 80% daughter and it only took 10% to leave the world astray. Warn My people daughter, warn My people.

Verses

Jeremiah 51:42; 52-56; Isaiah 8:19-22; Matthew 24:24; Jeremiah 50: 22-28; 31-32; 35-43; Matthew 24:15-21; Jeremiah 12:12; 47:6; 1 Timothy 3:8; 1 Peter 5:2-3; Titus 1:10-11; 2:13-15; 3:4; 1 Timothy 6:9-10; Nehemiah 9:6; Psalms 19:1; Hebrews 1:10; Isaiah 42:5; Jeremiah 51:13; Isaiah 14:24; 27; Luke 21:20; Zechariah 14:1-21; John 10:30

An Official Death Certificate from the Angel Gabriel 7-23-24@5:48 PM

I'm here to pray my lovely Jesus Christ.

"Daughter of Zion, of faith. Daughter of faith." "Gabriel?"

I see the angel Gabriel standing before me in full gold, shiny, holy armor that radiates with the glory of God in Heaven. He has his left hand upon the hilt of his sword as if he had just sheathed it. There are four other angels with him all dressed in shiny, holy armor as well. When I look up and make eye contact with him from where I had been praying, kneeling on the floor he nods his head and speaks.

"Daughter of Zion I bring you a message from Heaven's Courts." "I'm listening Gabriel." He turns to the four Angels behind him with their golden intricately carved Archer bows and nods his head. They immediately vanished from the room. My son is in the next room. I don't know if he will hear us.

Gabriel's Angel turns back to me and says, "Daughter of faith and of Zion the time has come to make another official announcement from the Courts of Heaven. Will you deliver it?" "I will Gabriel if Jesus Christ will help me." "You know the Risen Lamb helps all His children who will let Him. I smiled slightly at Gabriel as I wiped the tears from my eyes with the tissue from a nearby box of Kleenex. "I'm listening Gabriel. May I ask where did the other four Angels go who are with you?"

He smiled a warm smile of kindness that reached his blue eyes but I could still see the seriousness there as well. He's on business for Father God in Heaven but he took time to answer my question. "Daughter of Heaven they have been sent to scout the area for any random enemy. You are well protected and hidden here and it has enraged the enemy's forces because they still cannot locate you though they have utilized all their demon scouts, networking, electronics, and technology. The Great God of All, the Almighty I AM has commanded you to be hidden. So shall it be. But there are those who wander on their normal assignments in their territory. This is what they're watching for."

"Thank you Father God and thank you Gabriel." He nodded his head and then reached for a thin, tube-like container I now see that somehow attached to the right side of his belt. He takes it in his hands and I see there is a hook type latch about midways on the slender part of the tube. On each end looks like a greenish gold color end cap that has three levels to each with the smallest on top. Then a medium size, then the largest that's connected to the slender tube-part of the container. I feel it's a scroll container of sorts but I've never seen one like this before that Gabriel has brought this time.

The outside of the tube shaped body is solid white. It has a red corded string on one end. I watched as he quickly opened the small latch and I heard what sounded like a small whoosh of air coming out of it. He lifts up one part and I see a thin rolled up piece of paper with some type of seal holding it closed. The seal is dark green and he breaks it easily with his hands. He reaches in and pulls out the small rolled up paper inside and shuts the tube scroll holder and attaches it back to his belt and its original spot. He begins unrolling the paper.

"That's strange, it looks like there is more than one sheet of paper or parchment, whatever it is." The paper appears to be a golden tan with some colors lighter in areas and others darker of the same golden tan color but in varying shades. Gabriel looked at me. "Yes Gabriel I'm ready."

"Hear ye oh inhabitants to the Earth, of this world that the Righteous Creator and Judge, the Almighty Creator Elohim, Yahweh, Jehovah God has spoken. Hear the word from your God and His Son Lord and Ruler of all, Savior and King Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'Mashiach the world's Messiah."

"Your sins were weighed, you were warned.

Your case was heard, you were warned.

Your verdict of guilty was determined, you were warned.

You were called to repent and turn back to your God and Creator through His Son Jesus Christ the Sacrificial Lamb of for your sins. Few have complied. Those that have and are growing closer to their God through the Lamb of God His Son you are to watch for your time of departure which shall occur during the ending and beginning of a new day. A day which only the Holy Creator and Almighty I AM knows of when it is to occur. Even though the season of its time has been revealed to many of the Lamb's holy children made righteous in Him."

"In this verdict of guilty upon your world of ungodly and adulterous nations one filth has risen above them all in its lewd debauchery, callous lifestyles of chasing after pleasures for self but also for the heinous acts of the murder of the innocent, the capturing and selling of souls, the adopting of the ungodly, unholy evil ways of the fallen Angels who no longer worship or acknowledge Jehovah God, the Supreme of All and His Holy Son and Righteous Judge Jesus Christ as their God, Savior, and Lord." (Referring to where repeatedly the Holy Bible says Father God and Jesus Christ are One.)

"This nation is Babylon once known as America in the history books of your world. This is the official announcement that judgment's hand is set and will not be stopped. It shall continue pouring down upon your world increasing until it reaches the Lamb's white hot wrath. The Great Day of the Lord written about in the Holy Word of God also known by some as the Scripture of Truth."

"Hear you now oh world and inhabitants above and under the firmament's Heaven, land, and waters. This is the official announcement of the demise of the horrible and evil nation of Babylon. She is being divided inside by her people within and shall be ripped into pieces, divided in its physical land. This is the civil war that has already begun inside babylon's walls of people against people, state against states, governments, states, and people warring against one another."

"I present to you this official document, daughter of Faith from Heaven's Courts. Please sign it as official witness and representative of Heaven's Courts. As well as a daughter of the earth and one born inside the land walls of Babylon once called America."

Gabriel pulls the sheet of paper from behind the one he's reading and he hands it to me. As I take it he produces from somewhere I didn't see a long slim golden reed shaped stick. I take it also when he hands it to me and on one end I can see now a sharp point. It's some kind of writing pen. It's delicate and looks like it's made of gold. The paper reads, "Death certificate!"

"Oh no, Gabriel!" "Daughter of Zion please read the document and then sign on the space that says official witness." "My full name as I'm known by?" "Yes daughter of faith." "Gabriel this is a death certificate for Babylon but it also has America and the United States listed as other names once known by." "That is to ensure the document stands officially in all realms and in eternity."

"It says, Upon this day of receipt Babylon begins taking its last breath of life. Her life is being terminated for all the crimes created against mankind, against themselves in the defiling of their bodies, and hearts. For the capture, torturing, and murder of the innocent both young and old. For the practicing of witchcraft, divination, and idol worship. Their sins outweigh those of many nations combined."

"Mercy was given.

Grace was given.

Time was given for all to repent and mend their ways.

Babylon has only sunk further into her degradation and debauchery of sin. This is the notice of her impending death. Her head of power will be severed, her heart removed. Her people divided. Her land divided, bombed, invaded, encased with famine, plagues, and illnesses. Her homes shall go to her enemies, her people hunted. Her people shall lay dying in the streets. No food shall be available. And at the appointed time after the Risen Lamb with His Heavenly host, 144,000, and two witnesses reach all they can inside her walls and the 2nd Exodus is complete from her walls, her death shall be finalized by drowning. Sinking into the waters, seas of the deep to rise no

more. Thus this is the official notice of death for Babylon the harlot, the unfaithful land that forgot her God to pursue her adulterous lovers of both land and fallen angels."

"Daughter of Zion, you are shaking. Peace be unto you." Tears filled my eyes. "Daughter Zion, why are you crying when you know more than most of the evil hearts and their doings in your nation of America known as Babylon to Heaven's Courts?" "Oh Gabriel it's for all my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ who will have to endure all this."

"Daughter Zion it will have been by their own choice to be here because the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ and the Holy God Almighty and of Everlasting power have warned all repeatedly." You're right Gabriel. I will sign this document, this death certificate as official witness and I do it in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name." The reed-type gold writing pen appears to actually write liquid gold of some form but my writing is smooth and my name is clear. As I look at it one last time I know it won't be long now because these things have already been occurring here in America. Her heart.... her money is already failing.

"Here Gabriel." He took the signed death certificate for babylon....America and then the gold reed writing pen and signed a spot opposite of where I signed on the paper. He let me see him sign it. He places it back behind the other paper then speaks lifting his head toward the Heavens. "It's done, Lord God Almighty of all Ages and Creator of all." Then he begins speaking once again.

"At the signing of this official death certificate for Babylon her days have now become numbered without any changeable date and is in accordance with the end timeline created by the Majestic Creator of all, Jehovah God upon creation of the world the Earth and all its firmament. The firmament being the Heaven yet also the base of man's world called the Earth." Then he takes a small horn shaped trumpet or shofar from his right side that was hanging more toward the back of his waist, raises it to his lips and blows it one long solemn yet jovial blast. Then he reattaches it to his belt with the paper still in his left hand. He rolls them back up quickly.

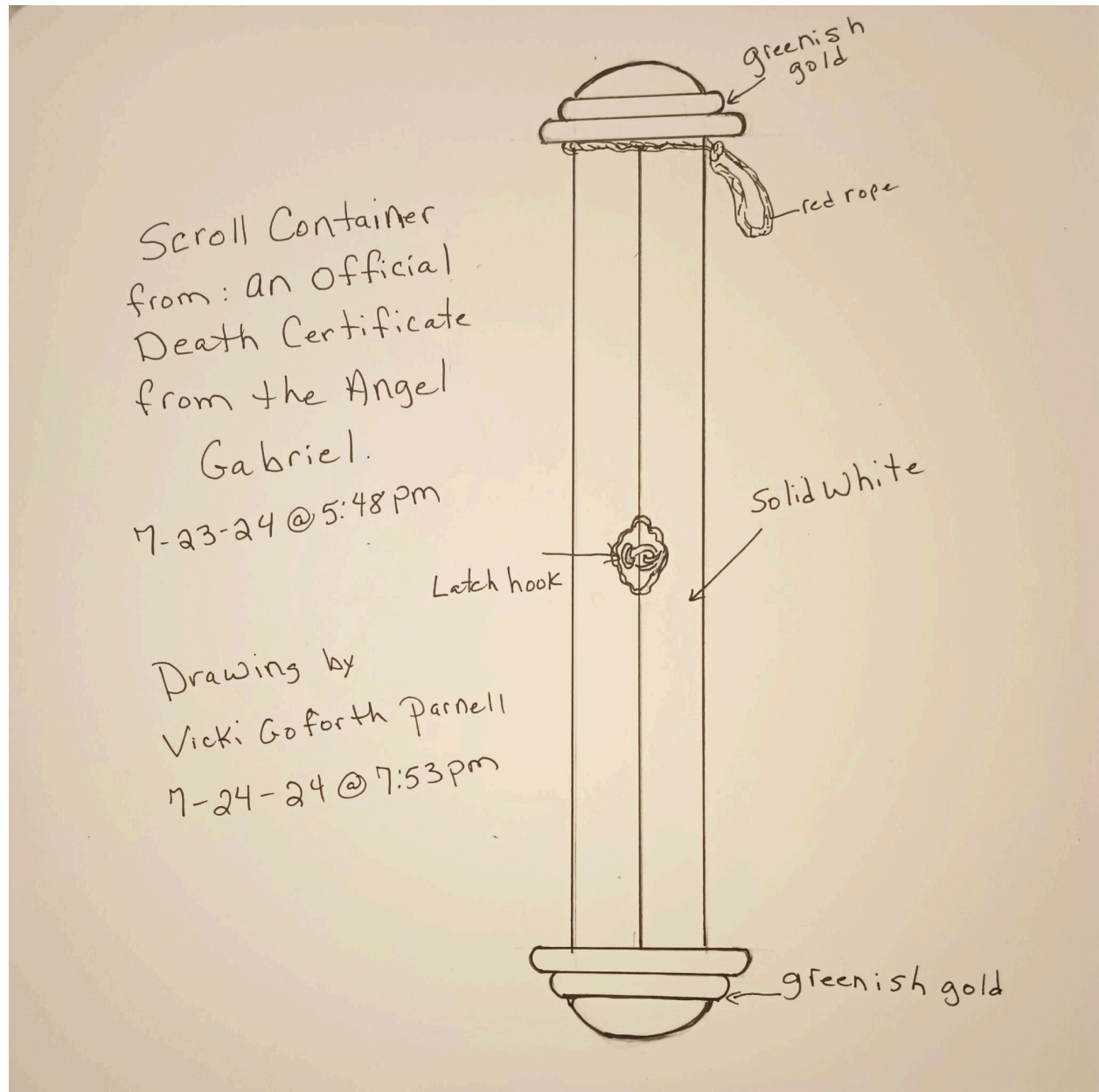
"Gabriel do I need a copy of the death certificate we signed for babylon, for America?" He looked at me with serious eyes and replied, "No. Once it's signed and recorded in Heaven's Courts all notices will go out also to the kingdom of darkness, to lucifer and antichrist directly so they will know the command has been given for your nation's demise." "I understand."

He hooks the latch quickly, enclosing the papers inside the white, tube-like scroll container then said, "Daughter Zion you know it's not long before the blows begin coming quicker for your nation. I am to remind you as holy witness of God, though you will aid in the 2nd Exodus from time to time here in Babylon your full focus is your assignment in Israel. You have been allowed to still sound off warnings for this evil nation because the Risen Lamb still has faithful children

here." "I know and for this I'm grateful." "Now I must go," Gabriel said as the four other Angels reappeared inside this room. He nodded his head at me as well as the other four angels. "Goodbye Gabriel." Now they're gone and I feel weak but also so very heavy hearted.

Verses

Revelation 18:13; 20-24; Psalms 9:15-20; 145:20; Romans 6:23; Ezekiel 33:11-23; Isaiah 28:15 23; Ezekiel 13:18-23; Proverbs 11:19; Jeremiah 51:6-18; Revelation 17:5; Luke 1:19



8 Black Suitcases and More Dream 7-24-24 to 7-28-24

I dreamed again my lovely Jesus Christ and I've tried, tested, prayed, discerned, and asked You to line this up with Your Holy Word. You have! Please Holy Spirit my dear friend help me to remember and do not let me speak a word of my own.

It began when I found myself looking at 8 black suitcases all identical. All lying flat on a long white top table. There is nothing else inside here. Everything is white, very bright white. I felt compelled to take a closer look. My eyes lit up with recognition, these are the 8 black suitcases I have seen before in other dreams and visions. They are the ones containing the rogue nuclear devices.

I looked around again and everything was so white and bright. "Why are the suitcases here Jesus Christ? Have they been found? Has prayer altered the course and allowed them to be found?" I heard no answer, yet suddenly to my right of the long table with the 8 black suitcases another table appeared. It appears to be half the size of the first longer one,

I looked around again at the bright whiteness all around then back down toward the shorter table. "What!" I exclaimed in surprise and horror. There are 4 more suitcases on the table now but they are not the same as the 8 on the first table. They are similar in their build but one is a dark brown. Almost black in its color and the other 3 are solid black. No two are exactly alike on this table.

"What does it mean?" I asked out loud. I heard this reply to my question. "Eight black suitcases and 4 more." "No," I replied almost in anguish as I cried out, "but why God? Father God why? Jesus Christ my love, why?" I heard a noise to my left. The light was still bright but I could see that someone had opened a door and someone was coming through it. Yet I cannot see who it is because behind the person is more of the bright, white light. Whatever the place is, the person is entering from its a bright light too, filling it.

The door shuts behind the person suddenly on its own. Then I see before me is my lovely Jesus Christ. I'm filled with gladness but also still grieved and almost in tears from seeing the other suitcases. "Jesus Christ my love," I said in a broken voice. "But why?"

He walked over to me and pulled me gently into His arms bringing peace to my heavy heart. He began speaking gently but firmly as I laid my head on His chest. "Beloved daughter of Mine I have sent warning to different of My children, even those claiming to be Mine have warned who really gathered their information through looking at glimpses of the future by use of the fallen ones' looking glass technology. This is no longer possible for the enemy to do either to the future or the past and get a truthful picture. Your world has entered the time of great delusion that has been written about in My Holy Word."

I spoke up without moving my head off my lovely Jesus Christ. "That's in 2 Thessalonians 2:11 And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion that they would believe a lie." I said quickly. I could feel Him smile even though I didn't see it. "Yes daughter it is." Then He continued. "During the time of antichrist's rise which is now the delusion is sent so that no truth can be found or seen in these times not even for the enemy except for those who seek Me. Those who will choose me as their Lord and not antichrist or lucifer. With this time upon your world

the looking glass technology once allowed for the kingdom of darkness to possess has been removed to fulfill the written Word.”

“My Word will never fail because I am the Word. The original that all originates from through My Holy Spirit when He moved upon men to write My words and those of My Father. We are One daughter in more ways than you can currently understand. “That I know my lovely Jesus Christ,” I said quickly, “but may I ask why there are 4 more suitcases in addition to the original 8? Those are rogue nuclear devices aren’t they?” I asked, already knowing inside my heart the answer. “Isn’t 8 more than enough?” I asked as my heart began to feel so heavy inside.

He gently pushed me away so He could look at me and I dropped my eyes immediately. He is holy, I am not! He is everything while I am the least of all. “Daughter the sins of Babylon are grievous. Their actions, heinous to what they have done to the people of this world I created. Her judgment is righteous and fair for all her actions and words. She has caused the whole world to be led astray from serving the living God, My Father and rejecting Me Jesus Christ as their only way to get to My Father and to Heaven in which We abide.”

“The 4 additional suitcases you see here on the smaller table are an additional 4 that your enemies inside your walls have created. These have been made and created without those in your nation's government or military that caused the creation and the hiding of the original 8 rogue devices...suitcase nukes. Those enemies inside Babylon’s walls already hidden for many of your years now are under the control of the secret hidden society. But this is a preventative measure in case someone inside your nation’s government once called America to Me but no more tries to alter the plans or goes soft as your world calls it.”

“The secret hidden society has ordered these 4 you see on this shorter table to replace those I have warned that I would allow some of them to be found. They are to ensure that Babylon is fully crippled on the inside by these rogue devices.” I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ for a moment then asked. “Will any of these 4 be found? Where will they be hidden?”

“No, daughter of Mine they will not. They were hidden right after the warning dream I gave you in your month of July, this current year you are living in now,” Jesus said in a voice of serious firmness. “Will You tell me where they are hidden?” I asked hopefully.

“Daughter you have warned of the first 8 in which at least 1 or more I shall allow to be found. These 4 I shall not but because I do not without first warning My children I shall allow you to see what’s been written for each one. Your enemies have used the same picture techniques to identify each location as the original 8. This is because each of the assignments to hide the first suitcases, then the second all originated from the same source. The secret hidden society who took their orders from the council of 13.”

“Daughter the original 8 as I had revealed to you in past times are directly connected to your government and military. This second group daughter are some who make up the hidden moles and sleeper cells from other nations who are aiding to take your nation down inside and out, then outside in. Walk up to the table, daughter and tell Me what you see.”

I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ then walked the few feet to the table. Suddenly, the room darkened and it looked like a spotlight was shining down upon the smaller table with the 4

different suitcases with the rogue nuclear devices. The only other light in the room came from my lovely Jesus Christ but He was still standing a few feet behind me.

As I look down at the table I see that each case is indeed different. The first one is dark brown and looks almost black. It has a paper below it which says, "California." "Lord, this one says California, there's one placed in California already. Is this a second one in this state? But there's not any pictures," I said quickly.

"Daughter," He replied, "this is because these 4 will go off...currently." My heart sank as I looked at the other 3 suitcases. Each is black and each is different. The names of the states under these are Florida and 2 that both said Texas. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say softly from behind me.

"Their sins are great of your nation daughter with only a few who have repented. Then did not once again return to the world when things didn't happen when they believed. Instead they squandered their time and turned deeper into their sinful ways. The wages of sin is death daughter, physically and spiritually. These things must advance in the timeline of your world that Father created so time can end and sin can be eradicated forever bound in the Lake of Fire!"

"Your world is now at the point daughter of Mine that they must continue forward. When the devices, the rogue nuclear devices detonate, it will be the momentum that pushes all things over the edge where there is no stopping its fall as it continues speeding faster and faster. But daughter these things must be."

"It's time for My bride to come be with Me. It's time for them to be removed before My wrath falls hard, heavy, and unwavering. I long for My bride, My children to be with Me. So does My Father. All is prepared and never again will they have to endure the heartaches of this world and all its cruelties."

I felt His holy presence right behind me as He spoke these words to me. "Daughter, this is the time of judgment. America...Babylon has fallen already. She is spiritually dead. All that's left is to knock her legs out from under her and that begins with the suitcase nukes hidden throughout your nation. Now daughter is the time of My return, so now is the time for what is written to come to pass." After these words I woke up suddenly praying softly to myself.

Verses

Romans 6:23; 2 Thessalonians 2:11; Ezekiel 33:11; Job 21:13; Proverbs 29:1; Psalms 34:16; 73:19; Revelation 18; Jeremiah 51; Amos 3:6-7; Jeremiah 23:28

I Will Not Be Mocked. The Door to Grace is Shut. 7-30-24@7:16PM

I will not be mocked daughter. I will not be mocked daughter. The man of sin thinks he can openly mock Me and I will turn and look the other way. I would turn the other cheek. I'm done turning the cheek!

I am God and I am holy and I am righteous. I am humble and patient, and long-suffering. And I have strove for the souls of men. My Son has toiled and toiled....no more! Judgement's hand falls and does not stop until all is destroyed of this vile, vile wicked earth. Like Sodom and Gomorrah I shall burn their wicked places, their wicked cities...and their high altars, their high places to the ground.

Run to the mountains children, run to the mountains. I'm sending My Son. I'm sending My Son for His bride, our children, so they will escape the wrath to come. My anger is kindled! My wrath is yet to come, but I will not be mocked! This mockery, this mockery and Me stops and of My Son.

The door to grace shuts! The door to grace shuts. The door to grace shuts. My mercy is withdrawn from the wicked and the unrepented and those that serve lucifer and love the pleasures of their flesh above Me, their God and Creator. Those that scorn and mocking...and laugh at Me. And raise your fist up at me, make derision against Me and My son and My children. It's over!

You will cry out for mercy. You will scream and beg for mercy but My ears shall be deaf to your cries oh world, oh wicked, wicked world. The only ounce of mercy that's left and grace is for those of My children that are to come. And those that will fall down upon their faces when they realize they missed it. That their life has been a mockery of Me and of My Son. A mockery daughter.

They go to church on Sunday, raise their hand, shout hallelujah, and hit the bars on Wednesday or on Friday. They play their little poker games and gamble. I see it all. They watch their dirty movies that I would not even watch Myself if it wasn't for the fact that I can see all. Every man is giving him an amount of Grace that will come but grace's door is shut. I shut the door now. I will not be ridiculed, I will not be ridiculed by the inhabitants of the earth I created. That I own! The earth and the heavens, this firmament I created. I am owner. I spoke, My Son moved, My Spirit moved. The Earth is Mine and I will purge the world from its filth and ungodliness with fire.

It takes fire to purge and cleanse. Fire...fire to burn, fire to purify, fire to melt. Did you not learn from Sodom and Gomorrah? Wicked, wicked people now I shall rain down fire from your own devices. I shall call fire to erupt by My command upon your land and your houses. I shall cause

storms that will strike the great lightning bolts and cause fires. I will cause wars....allow war to erupt and it shall cause fires. Cities will be devastated, cities will be burned. I will cause the mountains to move and the volcanoes will erupt and I will burn..... I will burn it all. I will purge this world of its filth. Is it not written? Is it not written? By my servant and apostle Peter who walked with My Son when He walked the Earth as both God and man.

I cannot lie and I am holy. And I am just and I am righteous. Judgment's hand will never cease until it's complete. This world stands on the preices of the old expiring and the new beginning. And the new day is the Great Day of the Lamb, of My Son, of Myself. It is a day of wrath, a day of darkness, and trouble. It's a day of tribulation. Is tribulation time. Great tribulation like never seen upon the Earth.

My children repent and pray that you're worthy to escape the wrath to come. Because only the pure and the undefiled will allow My Son to bring to My Heaven. Hear Me now, it is your choice. But I will not hear the cries of those who stubbornly, repeatedly refused.....refused My Holy Spirit's pull upon your heart with His convicting power to repent of your sins. You love your sins..... live in them!

Those who are called will come. Those who are willing to give up the fleshly pleasures will come, but at what cost? You will endure judgment's fire and wrath. Again, only mercy shall be granted to those who are Mine. Because even though this is your own choice, even though you could have been ready.....only a few are ready. Know it was your choice. It was your choice to be in this wrath that I am fixing to unleash through My Son's hands. I will not be mocked by My own creation any longer.

That includes you, fallen angels. You're about to get your just reward. You're no match for My Son for He is Me and I am Him. We are one. I am inside My Son. All power and authority has been given to Him. You are no match for My Son nor are you any match My Warriors of Light and My two witnesses. Daughter, daughter of mine I will not be mocked. It will not be ridiculed any longer. I will not be made a public spectacle for the world to laugh at anymore.....3.....2.....1.

Verses

Hebrews 10:26; Genesis 1:1; Isaiah 24: 21-22; Micah 1:2-4; Galatians 6:7-9; James 2:13; Hebrews 13:5; 2 Peter 3:3-14; Deuteronomy 32:19-20; Romans 2:3-11; Habakkuk 3:12-16; Zechariah 14:5; Romans 1:18-32; Matthew 28:18; 1 Peter 3:22; Hebrews 1: 4-7; John 3:35; Exodus 33:19; John 10:30; Luke 21:36

He Shall Give His Angels Charge Over You Dream 7-9-24 @ 4:45 a.m.

I woke from a dream that had immediately sent me to praying in Jesus Christ Name. I found myself at a place called The Manor. It was a grand estate with the main building itself which was to me a massive mansion was also called The Manor or Manor house. I knew going into this place this was a secret location or parts of it for the elite of our world together. Those are the council of 13, the hidden society, and antichrist, the man of sin to gather hidden away from the eyes of the public above ground.

I can see the outside of the Manor house and again it is to me a grand mansion with many rooms and levels. As a study from a distance I begin to see that there are expensive vehicles parked in the front. The front parking lot that is across from the main door is in the shape of an outward half circle. As well as the one on the left and the right of the manor house. This would be a place that world dignitaries, leaders, royalty, the elite of our world would gather.

All three parking lots are full with these expensive vehicles. There must be some type of gathering going on. "Jesus Christ my love is this why I'm here? Is there something You're wanting me to see?" I began to feel a gentle breeze blowing around me but I couldn't help but notice it was not blowing in the grass, trees, or bushes nearby. The wind is only surrounding me. "Holy Spirit my friend." I said quickly as I felt the wind growing closer around me in a holy hug.

"Do I need to go inside or wait outside? Is there something I need to see out here?" I heard a still small voice in the wind around me whisper, You have seen the outside, commit it to your memory. Now you must go inside daughter Zion," Holy Ghost Spirit said to me in a small but firm voice of authority. "Okay," I replied, "but how am I to get in and sing? Surely they have sentry guards or some other type of surveillance here," I said to my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit.

"Yes they do daughter of Zion but I shall cover you and you shall enter unseen," He replied in a voice of authority. ""If you were able to keep my lovely Jesus Christ from passing through a mob of people that wanted to kill him in Luke 4 unseen you can certainly do it for me my friend," I replied to my dear Holy Spirit. Where do I enter?" I asked quickly. "Daughter Zion through the front doors," Holy Ghost said to me. "The front doors!" I exclaimed. "Are you sure?" I asked, then stopped and said, "Forgive me. If You say through the front doors then I shall do exactly that in Jesus Christ's Name because all things are possible to him that believes. Faith is the key to operating in obedience and not doubt." "You are correct in this daughter of Zion. Now let's go," Holy Spirit responded.

I looked around cautiously and began walking to the front doors. About midway I heard a noise. There is a vehicle pulling up. I looked around carefully as I felt a brief moment of panic but I heard Sweet Holy Spirit's reassuring voice speak to me these words. "It's okay Daughter of Zion,

you will not be seen and the car's arrival is needful. Keep walking." I continued walking forward at an even pace. The long black sedan type vehicle has stopped. A man in a black suit has gotten out of the driver's seat which is on the right of the vehicle and opens the back car door. He stands straight and still as someone gets out of the back.

It's a man dressed like an Arabian sheik. He is one. I recognize his face from other of these type meetings. His dark hair, beard, and mustache. Every time I've seen him the word "prince" has appeared over his head. I'm almost to the black sedan when Holy Spirit whispers to me. "Walk behind the Prime Minister and follow him through the open door. Someone will come out shortly before he gets to the door to grant him access. "Okay," I said confidently but not feeling it fully. Faith is taking a step into the unknown I've always said but it just so happens the unknown this time is one of the enemy's very own locations.

Two men came out of the front doors of the Manor house to greet the Arabian dress man who is surprisingly alone except for the driver who has climbed back into the sedan and is driving it toward the left parking lot. Apparently he already knew where he would be parking. They usher in the Saudi Arabian man leaving the door open long enough for me to slide into its opening unseen as one of the men took one more quick look outside and spoke into some type of communication device he was wearing on his right wrist. I heard him speak, "Secured. That's the last one to arrive. We're ushering him directly to the meeting room." He paused for a moment then replied, "Affirmative."

The man nodded to the second man beside the Arabian Prince. The second man spoke to the prince, "Your Royal Highness, they are waiting for you. Please follow me. We will be using the hidden passages because there are some gathered here that have not been granted full access to all that we will discuss directly with the chosen one. Our king chosen to lead us into a one world united in all ways by the dark lords." The prince nodded his head and began following the man as if it was something he had done many times before. They walked through the Grand foyer then entered a room on the right. I wait for a few minutes then peek through the still open door. They're gone! I heard nothing! There's no one inside the spacious room. "What! Where'd they go? Wait! The man said "hidden passages, now what?" I asked as I looked around the massive room.

This must be either a library or a study because there are many tall shelves filled with rows of books where you need a ladder to reach the top rows. And there is I saw now a sliding ladder that I assume rolls on wheels or a sliding system on each of the tallest shelves inside the room. I looked around again and carefully considered in my mind all the places I hidden passage could be. Well, almost every wall has bookshelves. To the right though is also a fireplace. It could be behind the bookshelves or fireplace or even under the beautiful rugs covering the polished marble looking floor.

"Holy Spirit which way?" I decided to ask because I'm not going to try to figure this out on my own but do as Proverbs 3: 5-6 tells me. I will let Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, direct my path. "That is a wise choice, daughter of Zion," Holy Spirit responded, having read my thoughts and answered them. "Walk to the fireplace Daughter of Zion and look down at the shiny polished heart before the fireplace," Holy Spirit commanded. I walk quickly over to the beautiful fireplace and look down at the shiny white with gray marble hearth. I didn't see anything.

"Holy Spirit, what am I looking for?" I ask quickly, wanting to find the hidden secret passage before someone else enters and I'm possibly discovered. "Daughter of Zion examine the hearth again more closely," Holy Ghost commanded in a firm yet gentle voice. I complied immediately this time lowering myself to get a better look. "Scuff marks!" I exclaimed in a low tone of voice. "They're barely noticeable but it's up close to the actual fireplace itself," I mused out loud. "So the hidden passage will swing inward or else I would see more scuff marks and possibly in an arch," I said. "You are correct daughter of Zion," Holy Ghost replied. "Okay we found it but how do I open it?" I asked. "If you will run your hand under the right of the fireplace mantle you will find a small groove there that most people would mistake as a natural part of the material of the mantle. It's not. Push it in and the fireplace will open," Sweet Holy Spirit finished. I quickly found what felt like a slight dip indentation underneath.

Though I heard no noise the fireplace swung instantly inward to reveal a lit tunnel when I pressed the button upward. "Jesus Christ keep me protected and under Your Blood," I said as I dove into the secret passage. The door behind me closed immediately and I understood there is some type of pressure plate mechanism or system that causes the door to shut itself upon entering. Suddenly the dim lights inside the tunnel brightened and I froze instantly in place. "Daughter of Zion it is okay. They are using a form of the diamond of power to lighten the tunnels. When the door is shut close they're programmed to become brighter." "Holy Spirit The diamond of powers are nephilim and fallen ones, the dark Lord's technology aren't they? I have been shown them before," I said. "Yes Daughter of Zion they are."

I begin walking quickly through the tunnel way praying in Jesus Christ Name the whole time. Suddenly the tunnel opens up to an area where it continues to my left. To my right though is a door, a metal door and above it or symbols. Symbols I recognize as belonging to the nephilim and fallen ones' language. I look further to my right and there are two more metal doors spaced far apart. Above the one closest to me I am able to read and understand the writing of the fallen angels language. It reads, "Gathering place." "Gathering place!" I explained. "This must be where the meeting is being held, but how do I know for sure?" I asked out loud. "Holy Spirit, is this the correct door?" But this time He didn't answer. "Uh-oh that usually means I'm about to be tested or need to figure this out using all I've been taught so far by Jesus Christ and Sweet Holy Spirit."

I walked cautiously over to the middle doors as I thought to myself, "Maybe I can hear if there are people talking through the door." I got as close as I could without touching it. Nothing! I can't hear a thing. Holy Spirit," I said but again no answer came. I reached up with my hands and laid my ear upon the door carefully. It sounds like there's movement inside. Suddenly before I could do anything else or react the door opened upward and I went tumbling very ungracefully into the floor. I landed on my hands and knees. I looked up and to my astonishment and horror there stood antichrist. The man of sin himself all dressed up in another tailor-made black suit, black shiny shoes, a spiffy black tie, and a crisp white shirt. It looked like he was dressed for some type of gala event.

He's looking at me with a mocking grin as he slowly claps his hands together. Then he speaks in his seductive voice that to me makes me want to throw up. "There you are once again on your knees before me daughter of faith, of Zion, of Heaven's Court." Then he laughed, throwing his head back enjoying the predicament I found myself in. I scrambled to my feet while declaring, "I'm not bowing or kneeling before you ever! Jesus Christ is my Lord. You know as well as I do that both times this has happened is when I have fallen and you just happen to be there," I snapped at him. "Oh come now daughter of faith you have said yourself there's no such thing as coincidences."

Before I could respond he began speaking. "There's no way out of this room. I knew the God of Heaven and His filthy cuss cuss cuss cuss cuss Nazarene Son wouldn't resist the opportunity to send you to spy on us so He can warn His pitiful, precious children of our evil plans. This time you have been led like a bee to honey and I have the bee trap." I glared at him as he continued to speak. "Why would the God you love and serve so obediently allow you to walk into my trap? Hmmm," he said. "There's a purpose and a reason for all Father God and Jesus Christ my love does. I don't have to understand it but I do have to trust Them, which I do," I said boldly.

He smiled another mocking smile and replied. "Yet here you are. Where are your angel friends? I don't detect them. Where is the Spirit of God that guides and lives inside you? Have they not went silent to your ears?" Before I could respond antichrist began speaking again so smug was he feeling and having trapped me inside this room with him. "You have been like a festering thorn in my side I have been unable to remove daughter of faith. I thought your precious Nazarene would have protected you better." I started to respond at this moment but then I heard Holy Spirit speak in a whisper to me. "No, Daughter of Zion, listen and keep him talking. In his prideful arrogance he will as your world says "spill the beans" of all you have come to know. You are not alone, for I am here with you."

Relief washed over me. I glared more intently at antichrist but kept my mouth firmly shut closed. I didn't like being this close to evil, he is evil personified. His eyes filled with a look of triumph

mistaking my silence as an unwilling surrender with no way to escape. He began to gloat over his prowess in trapping me. I was praying silently to Jesus Christ in His Name while waiting until I heard or knew what to do. Do I speak or be quiet? I didn't like being so close to this wicked evil man of sin and he knew it. I couldn't keep it from showing in my eyes I knew.

"Daughter faith," he said, addressing me by one of my names I'm known by in Heaven. "I must say I never realized the God of Heaven or His filthy cuss cuss Son would have trusted you, an insignificant speck to the secrets of the ice barrier wall or the truth of capturing souls. Tell me what more did He tell you? No better yet let me rip it out of your mind, your soul's mind with the dark lord's technology," and he laughed horribly, taking great delight in such a torturous act. I heard Holy Spirit say softly, "Now is the time to speak Daughter of Zion." I responded boldly because even if I didn't see or feel Jesus Christ or His Holy Ghost's presence I knew They would not leave me.

"Man of sin, that will never happen. My God will protect me. He loves me. I trust Him." "Yet here you are," he said again with a sneer. "Here you are as my captive Daughter of Zion," he said, saying another of my names given to me by Heaven's Courts in a mocking tone of voice. "The looking glass technology has been one of the greatest gifts presented to our world to those loyal to the dark lords but few know the real power that was behind it while it worked. And we suspect, I suspect your prayers and possibly others of the cuss cuss Son of God that led you to pray and it was now removed from our hands." I smiled at his words and replied. "I thought you kept tabs on my every word and move? That's not so easy when my Father God hides me from your kingdom of darkness. You're behind too because if you had kept up as you say you do you would have known that the reason you no longer have your looking glass technology is because it's the time of the strong delusion written in 2 Thessalonians 2:11." He spat out, "I know the scripture well."

I cut in and said, "Then you also know the part where it finishes by saying, 'that they should believe a lie.' And verse 12 'that they might be damned to believeth not the truth.' This means the truth of Jesus Christ, what He is done, and who He is with no other truth being available. Not even seen through your once mighty looking Glass technology." Antichrist let out a string of vulgar words as he drew closer to me. He spat these words angrily but never tried to touch me. I should have known there was a twist on those words. That filthy Nazarene always spoke in hidden parables. Nevertheless," he said regaining his composure, "I have you and I will fracture your mind and have you caged as my prize possession," he declared triumphantly.

"No...you won't! I have the mind of Christ. Nor will you use my soul's mind like those trapped inside the spirit barrier wall where they're held captive. I do know what goes on inside the ice barrier wall because Jesus Christ has shown me. It's through the demons who have no physical body who look into the minds or pieces of the soul's mind the intellectual part of it where the

choice is made to accept Jesus Christ as their Lord. The fallen angels can be pulled through cracks in the barrier wall by technology such as the portal particle accelerators like found at CERN with assistance from your kingdom but they cannot enter into the actual Spirit ice barrier like the disembodied demons can."

"Inside the ice spirit barrier wall also contains a timeline for Earth from beginning to the end. The past and the future by God's command. It's already spoken into existence and we know this by books in the Holy Bible like Daniel and Revelation that tell of seeing the ending of time and our world's fate. The demons inside the spirit barrier ice wall can look into the soul's mind or pieces of it trapped and placed in some part of the timeline including the past or the future and see what these minds are observing. This is different from those that are given false realities to live by the demons. They're able to retrieve what's being seen and projected into the looking glass items which are made out of one or more parts that have demons actually inhabiting them. So their presence can never be separated from these objects. They are called accursed items I've learned."

"This is how the demons inside the spiritual wall barrier can look inside the trapped soul's mind and send the images to the looking glass demon that's part of the device revealing the past or future. But only the parts Father God has allowed to keep you on His timeline of things. It's also the same with the looking glass psyop technology and my souls are a selling commodity in our world. By capturing souls one can look in the past for the future. Now though you cannot see a truthful picture. The person seeing the glimpses of the past and future in the psyop technology are demon possessed. The demons in the barrier ice spirit wall connect to those possessed and in times past projected the true images. Not anymore. You're looking glass privileges have been officially revoked by the Kingdom of God on Jesus Christ's orders."

He looked at me in surprise then said. "I see I've underestimated Him and you. I'll not do it again. You still came all this way only to have your God to forsake and abandon you," he said with an evil twisted grin upon his face. "You have failed and will never be able to reveal to the world any more of those things we discuss in secret. I have called together those loyal to me and the cause of uniting the world into one system of the highest ranks. You must have witnessed his Royal Highness the prince of Saudi Arabia arrived but there's so many here that you have no real idea who we have turned to our cause. The time has come for me to be crown leader of this world above ground and not only ruling below and partial secret from the shadows. The time of my coronation is set and it begins with the fall of your nation America."

"Because if she is still a strong leader, the head superpower leading this world then when the judgment of the filthy Nazarene falls more and the calamities and destruction continues that we ourselves have created then the world will look for America to lead. We cannot allow this so she must and will be taken down. We have already corrupted your nation from the inside out. Now

we shall move upon her and take her down physically. We have a set plan of events that begins with the hidden suitcases within your nation's walls that activates it. Once they have been detonated in your nation's various states then the United States total collapse will not be preventable. When the darkness descends for three days sent by the command of the God of Heaven and it lifts, the world will be given over to me to rule because it is written in His book of law."

Before I could think I spoke out, "You mean the Holy Bible. The Scripture of Truth, the Word whose original sits in the heaven ruling and reigning in true power as Lord of lords and King of kings. Not only in Heaven but over Earth too. You know who I'm talking about..... Jesus Christ the real Lord and Savior of our world." "Shut up," he screamed, getting directly in my face, seething in his anger and hatred for my lovely Jesus Christ and me. "Don't say that name again or I will gut you from head to toe," he screamed in a lethal voice. Holy Ghost boldness rose up inside of me but I paused and asked silently, "Holy Spirit may I speak?" "Yes daughter Zion speak on, but only what I say."

"Man of sin your time may have come but you will never be in full control. You still have to answer to the God of Heaven as all do on His Earth," I said quickly. "My earth," he yelled at me, upset because I would dare speak back to him or not cower in fear at the evil power he possessed. He abruptly stopped then said through clenched teeth, "I shall take your nation down. I will burn it down with not only these hidden suitcases but I will cause other nations loyal to me to rain down more nuclear weapons when I give the orders for the war against America to begin." I called him by his real name and said boldly. "All that you can order is only what Father God and Jesus Christ allows and no more. So what you will be doing is simply fulfilling the written and spoken word of God in His timeline for the end of days."

In Revelation 18 we are told Babylon which is America falls, burns within 1 hour. Yet Jesus Christ has spoken to me and others of His true children this nation shall be burned by fire in many ways. In the end at some point or another after whichever disaster hits first and doesn't cause the cities to be burned then if not before most will be when America is attacked then invaded because our nation as a whole is indeed wicked, corrupt and evil. So whether it's your orders to launch nuclear missiles by Putin's hands or the extreme heat, the cities being invaded with the invading armies burning them down, or whatever else Father God decides it will still be on the commands of Father God and His Son Jesus Christ for it to be done. You are simply fulfilling your part in His created timeline of things until time on Earth expires."

His brows furrowed into an angry scowl and hatred filled his blue eyes, then suddenly he stopped and smiled speaking in a deadly voice. "How can you believe that all you have said is true when it's written in your Holy Bible in Hebrews 13:5 that He, the filthy Nazarene will never leave you nor forsake you? You are standing here before your known enemy facing me alone," he said in a

seductively yet smug voice. I looked at him and smiled back and spoke boldly. "You're the one who keeps saying I'm alone, I didn't. Holy Spirit, the same Spirit of God of power that was inside of Jesus Christ is right here inside of me. He hasn't left me alone." "He will not do you any good though because you're trapped in this room with no way to escape, he said with a sneer. Enough of this," he continued. He paused slightly for a moment and Sweet Holy Spirit whispered to me, "Time to go Daughter of Zion. He's calling for reinforcements, they'll be here momentarily." "Thank you," I replied silently as I looked at antichrist who still had a smug smile of satisfaction on his face. He reminded me of a child who will throw a temper tantrum and the parents give in to the child's tantrum and give them what he wants. But he is so very wrong for I know I'm not alone.

"I'm sorry," I said quickly, "but I won't be staying here for your friends' arrival. Holy Spirit says it's time to go." Antichrist looked surprised but then started laughing as he said, "Just how do you expect to escape my trap?" "Oh," I said, "with their help." Then there appeared two mighty angels of God that now make themselves visible. One stood on each side of me. The one on the left I noticed is brown-haired with green eyes and is holding a very large hammer called the carbuncle with a red stalactite type end. I've seen it before. The other has darker hair and is wielding a double-edged flaming sword. The brightness from both Angels made antichrist shrink back and wince. I know both these angels having met them before. "You've heard of Michael the archangel and Raphael," I said to him joyfully.

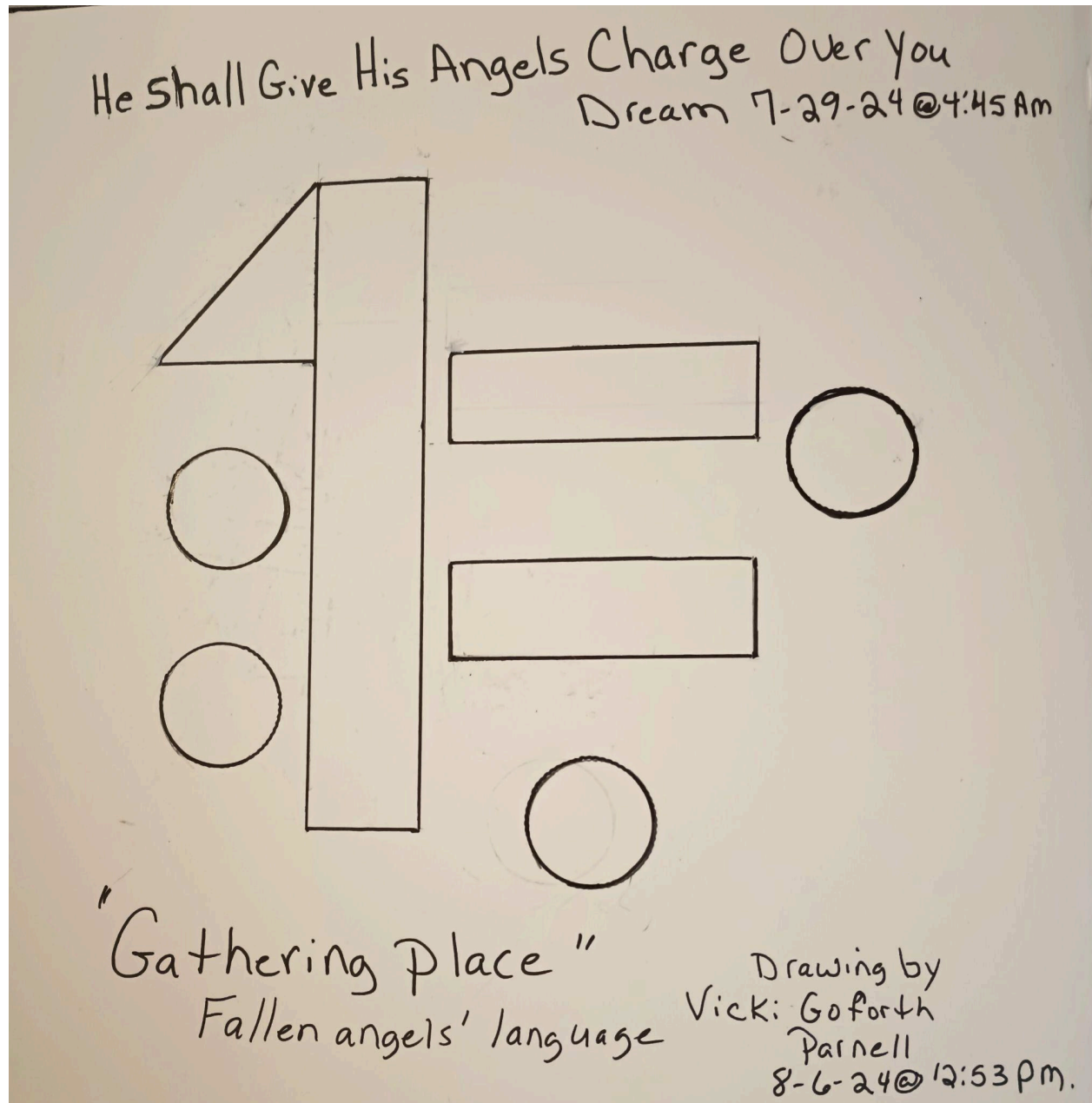
Rage filled his face as he made a lunge for my throat but immediately I was picked up by the angel Raphael with the Angel Michael in the rear. "Not today menacing, it's not her appointed time," Michael the archangel said to him. "It's not over," antichrist yelled. "I will kill you," he screamed. "Not tonight you won't," I replied back just as we entered some type of portal and I found myself sitting wide awake in my bed. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit for letting me see the Holy Angels of God and keeping any Christ eyes blinded. You're welcome Daughter of Zion, the man of sin was foolish to believe his own lie that the Almighty God of Heaven or His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb of God would ever leave one of their little ones alone. Even in death They are with those who are Theirs."

Verses

Psalms 34:7; 91:9-11; Job 5:12; Psalms 33:10; Isaiah 32:6-7; Luke 8:17; Hebrews 13:5 Malachi 2:10-13; 2 Timothy 2:3-5; Proverbs 3:5-6; Hebrews 11:6; 10:23; Psalms 24:1-2; Job 41:11; Deuteronomy 10:14; 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12; Ezekiel 13:18-23; Revelation 18:13; 2 Corinthians 2:11; Psalms 37:7; 10:2; Daniel 2:47; Matthew 13: 34-35; Job 34:22; 1 Corinthians 4:5

The other dream I had about the diamond of power was titled "Diamond of Power Dream
12/7/22 at 6:59 p.m.

Please pray about this dream in Jesus Christ's Name and try, test, and discern it with Holy Spirit's
help. God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.



3-2-1 Out of Time 8-2-24@3:59PM

3.....2.....1.....The time has come. 3.....2.....1.....

I give the command now daughter, now daughter now.

That which is hidden inside your United States....inside of Babylon I give the command to detonate.

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate

To detonate daughter. Those who I am calling and pulling on your hearts, you'd better make a change and make it quick. Because I'm shutting the door to grace on all who stubbornly refuse to heed My Holy Spirit's call. And I will leave you behind when I come.

You think your garments are spotless white. They're not! You think you're pure and holy by your standards of pure and holy. That's not going to cut it daughter as you say so often.

Pure...holy...white....spotless!

That is possible through Me and Me alone.

When you accept Me into your heart I place My robe of righteousness upon you, you become perfect and flawless. It's up to you to keep it that way. I have told you how to do this in My Word, yet you half follow My Word.

Because this one does it this way. That one does it this way. This one does it this way when you should be reading My Word and doing as I have commanded.

BE YE HOLY as I am holy. Even your conversation thinks. Your thoughts are FILTHY, but a few.

Professing to love Me....and a half clad man or a half clad man walks by and you cast your eyes over in lust. These things ought not to be. You look at your neighbor's blessings and you become envious and jealous. Then bitterness wells up inside you. When you have not paid the cost they have. Some get their reward here on earth. Others get their rewards in Heaven. Which would you rather have children?

It is possible to be holy. It is possible to live a righteous life. It is possible to control the flesh through My Name Jesus Christ. It is possible.....It is possible. Because as I have written all things are possible through Me and all that I have done. All that I have provided for you...My Word, My instructions so you do not have to go to hell. So you don't have to miss My triumphant return when I come for those who are ready.

I say again, you lift your hands to Me and you sing your praises, "Oh how I love Jesus," when your heart is far from Me. Your heart...your mind would rather be at home. Or going to that meal afterwards where you overeat. And you socialize, tell your dirty jokes, gossip in pretense of being a prayer request.

That's not how it works.

You have reached.....1.

It's time, it's time, it's time daughter and when these suitcase nukes, these rogue devices hidden in your nation erupt and burn your cities down it shall shake your whole world. And still many will refuse to bow and repent.

The suitcase nukes daughter, the rogue devices detonating will usher in the 3 days of darkness. As I have said, I have forwarded all this. I have forwarded all this because I am done with false worship and the strange fire being offered up to Me....and to My Father. I am done calling out repeatedly day and night nonstop for all to come, that will come. The call has went out!

My Holy Spirit is still dealing with hearts and My Holy Spirit is destined to still deal with those to come during the time when antichrist rises to full power. Many of you because you have your eyes set and your understanding set on the ways of man you think that your life is okay. Your life is better than most. You read your Bible, you pray but do you follow the rest of the commands?

Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart. Thou shalt not covet. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not steal. Remember? Remember? Remember? Thou shalt not look upon a woman with lust...that goes both ways.I see it all. I see it all.

I see as you walk down the street and you see a beggar on the street. Or you see someone that is not like you because I have blessed My children so much and you look down at them. Do you

not realize you are called to help such as those? You're supposed to help the needy, feed the poor, help the widows. Instead you let your government do it. This is not right, this is not right.

Those in Babylon you don't have to worry about it much longer. I'm getting ready to burn you down because you have refused to repent. And you have led the whole world astray....what I don't flood first. I will sink you to the ground and you will never rise again.

But first I come for what's Mine. I come for those ready for Me.

And then those that will be left behind and yes, there will be many who thought they were ready and were not, I will still be merciful to you and will call you out. And will lead you to safety until the time you are to be martyred. I do this out of love even though you were a disobedient, unruly child.

Daughter, it's time. You have reached...1. It's time.

Verses

Revelation 18:4-9; 21; Jeremiah 51:42; 55; 64; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Isaiah 1:16; 1 John 1:7; Isaiah 61:10; Matthew 5:8; Psalms 26:1; Jude 24; James 4:17; Ephesians 4:31; 1 Peter 1:13-16; Proverbs 1:28-31; 2 Timothy 2:3-4; Hebrews 12:15-16; Proverbs 18:9; 19:24; 21:25; Hebrews 6:9-12; Matthew 19:27-30; 25:14-46; Psalms 73; Romans 12:10-12

Council of 13, It's Your Appointed Time 8-5-24 @ 8:28 a.m.

"Daughter I have a word of warning for the council of 13." "Jesus Christ my love I am here."

The council of 13 hides in the shadows ruling from the underworld with vast cities already built hidden from most of the common people of your world. They are in league with the fallen angels who have promised them immortality in exchange for their loyalty. This is an addition to the positions of power granted each one and a life of the world's luxuries few or will ever know. These cities are underground and underwater and cover your whole world because they understand My anger having endured it more than once as My sword of vengeance and righteous judgment fell upon your world in times past.

Council of 13 hear me now. No one is granted immortality unless granted by My Father or by Me although your lives have been extended by the manipulation of your dna, your mind swapping through such devices you have hidden underneath as the Lazarus machines, your cloning, flesh-eating techniques, cybernetics, robotics, cryogenics, Gene splicing, soul draining, blood drinking, graphing enhancing, skin enhancing, mind linking, and full-blown demon possession techniques. You know of what I speak about because nothing is hidden from Me.

Your time of extended life has ended. All have an appointment with death who were created by My Father's command and that choice for that appointment to be kept or not is in My hands, not yours. You have been deceived by the fallen angels you have devoted your lives to. I shall take most of your cities you have hidden below and crushed them with a mighty blow. You were once created human but have now become an abominable thing, each one of you. Your existence was only allowed to continue to help usher antichrist into his end time position. This time has arrived in your world. You are no longer needed!

You endure the 3 days of darkness and the horrors found within as the very demons you have embraced inside your heart torment you from inside out and others from the outside. Whether each goes through the full days of darkness or not is irrelevant because when My Great Day of Wrath begins there will be no place for the wicked to hide or the unrepented.

I shall take your cities, I shall take your wealth. I shall strip you of your power. Your fallen ones shall turn on you and then I shall take your wicked, evil lives for your abominations committed on the earth and inside the whole firmament I created, this world... have not gone unseen but My Father and Me. You will not ever have immortality on this Earth but you will have an eternity of your soul being tormented in the flames of Hell's tormenting fire, of the lake of fire to come.

No more when I allow you to breed babies, to raise children for your ritualistic abuse, and for they're innocent blood found inside them. No longer shall I allow you to eat their flesh in your

twisted belief it shall renew your bodies and minds. No longer shall I allow you to send out your file orders to slaughter the innocent people I created by the masses to appease the fallen angels you serve and increase your control because there's power in life, in the living or the taking of the blood inside. Life is found in the blood and is connected to the spirit within.

No longer shall you rule this world with a lethal iron fist O' council of 13. I strip you of your position and power now and I give them to the man of sin, the antichrist foretold in My Scripture of Truth would come. He is here! It's his time now O' council 13, not yours. Your time has expired just like others who have risen the power to pay the way for any cross to rise such as Hitler and Mussolini.

The last great actor power you shall be allowed to order will not be for a new hybrid, mutated, cybernetic, synthetic manipulated body but one I will command to be issued in the Courts of Heaven that the demons you love so well will have to obey and will sway and influence you to make the choice and decisions necessary for My commands to be followed. Then you will not be able to deny what you have known all along. They kept buried inside your mind. My Father and I are in control of what happens in Our world We created. Not mankind, nor the fallen angels, and not the demons.

Council of 13 hear me now. Your days are numbered. Your deeds have been weighed in the balance. You who many thought died for centuries of time your sins are grievous and many with no repentance found. You are guilty! You will not escape death nor My judgment's hand. There'll be no other extension of time granted through your technology, science, and such like of man or fallen angel. I give the command for your silver cord of life, the severing of your soul and spirit from your body now. When the appointed time comes death shall take you in his grip and drag your souls to hell. Your spirit shall return to My Father.

This is fair, this is just. This is righteous for I can judge no other way but by My Father's holy standards because We are One and I do His will.

Verses

Ezekiel 18:32; Psalms 139:7-8; Hebrews 9:27; Ecclesiastes 12:7; John 5:22-23; Revelation 20:12-15; Hebrews 4:13 Luke 12:2-3; 2 Timothy 4:1; 1 Kings 22:16-23; Luke 16:23-24; Ecclesiastes 3:1-2; 20-21; Hebrews 10:30-31; Ephesians 1:11; Proverbs 16:4; Job 12:10; Psalms 22:28; 115:3; Isaiah 14:24

The Narrow Path Dream 8-5-24@6:06 AM

I dreamed again Jesus Christ and I ask sweet Holy Spirit to bring it back to my memory. Let me see it again fully in my mind's eye as You have done for me so many times before. I'm standing on John 14:26; 1 John 2:27 & Isaiah 55:11.

I was taking a journey to a far off land that I was trying desperately to reach. I was taking this journey on foot, walking the whole way. I have been prepared well for this journey. I'm wearing a huge backpack on my back and comfortable, sturdy well-made hiking boots on my feet. Everything I need has been provided for me, all I have to do is the walking. During this journey sometimes there were other people that walked with me because they were heading in the same direction as I was, but mostly I walked this journey alone.

After walking a little ways of the distance I begin to have an uneasy feeling that I was being followed. I can only describe it as a sense that I wasn't alone as I walked and whoever was there didn't want to be seen. They were hiding in the shadows as we say in the south. Although I had a backpack with me I carried on my back. I never stopped to rest or took it off. I never set it down but carried it non-stop the whole time I was walking. I walked both day and night. At night time or dark time as my son used to call it when he was still a small child I walked with the light that I wore upon my head.

I never took this off my head either. It was like a hat made of army green 2 inch wide straps that held the light securely in the front middle. The straps reminded me of the sturdy straps that's found on some types of luggage. This light I knew must never go out. It was both battery operated and solar powered so if for some reason the sun's direct light couldn't get through to keep it charged I had an endless supply of batteries that could be replaced without taking the hat off that went with this light I wore on my head to keep it shining.

As I continue to walk I had learned to keep a watch on the light's strength and when it would begin to slightly dim I would always try to get into the sun's direct light or pull out a battery for my right pocket and change it quickly. Because if I didn't the way, the road I was taking often became drearier and darker causing me at times to stumble and occasionally to fall. I hadn't realized at first the batteries should last me a lifetime. I found this out while traveling as other people would journey in the same direction and would walk with me. Some would turn back but I kept walking ever forward. There was inside of me and urgency to reach the location I was headed to.

When others had randomly joined with me in their traveling as they headed, it seemed the same direction as I was traveling. I was given the not so friendly advice to use the battery inside the light until it needed to be changed. Instead of changing it at the first sign of its dimming. What

had occurred from heeding such poor advice was the end result of trying to walk under the heavy foliage with barely enough light to see instead of a bright light that lightened my way to see clearly without tripping or falling. It was also in these such times that the uneasy feeling of being watched and followed increased.

Soon I begin hearing noises too of another person or something following me or us. Depending on if I was alone or someone was accompanying me at that moment in time. But most didn't hear these noises as I did. Soon the noises became like growls and snarls I could hear but I never saw anyone or anything at this time of my journey. Yet I knew they were in the darkness and if I would turn to face the darkness with the light shining from my head piercing it, the growling and noises would stop with or without other people around.

Some would hear the noises in the dark while others said it was my imagination or foolishness. I didn't care what they thought nor would it stop me. I was determined to reach my goal, my destination with my life fully on and with it shining as brightly as it possibly can be. Once I get to where I'm going I don't need my own light. It will have its own light source for all who come to live there.

The more I walked and the closer I came to my destination the more difficult the terrain. I had entered a heavily foliage covered mountain trail that only let the sun's rays shine through in bits of places. In times like these I would rely heavily on my supply of endless batteries. The road I was traveling on seemed more like a simple narrow path now but I could tell from looking at it that many other people had walked this way before me which encouraged me. Yet I couldn't help wondering how many actually made it. It was getting a lot harder to climb up the mountain because the path to begin to steadily increase upward.

Everything around me had darkened without the full presence of the sun shining upon my surroundings. I noticed that whatever was following me was getting closer and bolder because of the sun's absence. Yet I kept walking forward. Even though at times it actually felt like whatever it was in the darkness was trying to grab my pants leg or pull occasionally in my backpack. As long as I get my light fully on and not dimmed they couldn't do any more than this.

I trudged on but abruptly stopped when I came to a point on the mountain's face that was made of rock. It looked more like one very tall rock with no way to visibly climb. I was disheartened and discouraged for a moment. Had I traveled all this way, walked all these long hard miles to not be able to reach my destination? For the first time I really felt like sitting down and removing my backpack to rest for a moment. Possibly a few minutes while I pondered what to do.

But then I remembered my light. With it I could examine this rock and the path closer to see how to continue because if others could make it then so could I. Removing my backpack wasn't really

a good idea either because if I remove the weight of it after I'm already accustomed to having it on then when I go to put it back on and carry it the weight may feel heavier than before. I should never take it off until I reach my destination. This way too there's no chance of me losing anything that's packed for me.

After choosing to keep going forward I set in with a determined mind not to give into my feelings. I realize now that while I was contemplating what to do, the sunshine, its rays had somehow broken through the thick tree coverage. I went and stood under its warm rays with its inviting light. While standing in the stream of light I remember to also put a new fresh battery into my headlamp. Then place the old one back into my pocket. I don't know how it worked but I would put the old batteries back into my pocket but they always came back out fully charged.

I walked up to the rock wall as soon as the sun's rays faded to examine it closer. To my surprise hidden by the trees, bushes, and other foliage was a narrow path barely seeable that ran right next to the right side of the massive sheer rock wall. There was only one crevice I could see in the Rock and it ran in the direction of up and down. I looked back to the narrow path and quickly headed toward it.

Suddenly I heard snarling behind me. When I turned my head to see what it was, the light from my hat with the area up. As it did I saw glimpses of shadowy figures that quickly darted out of the light to hide in the dark shadows once again. Whatever it is or they are, they're getting bolder that they hate the light and its brightness. I turn quickly back to the path ahead and begin walking as fast as I can. Soon I broke into a broader area and was able to pick up more speed but I never went so fast that I lost sight of the precious path that I now knew not only leads me to my desired destination but also to safety. Whatever the shadow we growling figures are that's been following me since I set out on my journey they're getting bolder the darker my surroundings get.

I begin to hear the sound of running water, like that of a creek nearby and a path seems to be heading toward it. Within a few minutes it opened up into an area that looked like a scenery that people would desire to paint. It was beautiful. The creek turned out to be running in the direction of the path and there was an opening in the trees that allowed once again the sunlight to shine down into the location by the creek. Within this area of the sunlit portion was a fallen tree. I looked at it all for a moment and chose not to sit down but to stand in the direct sunlight and let it flood over my being. It felt like a warm caress and I welcomed the light.

Suddenly I heard voices behind me. There to my surprise is another group of four people apparently heading the same way as I am. One lady exclaimed, "Oh what a beautiful place!" "It is," another one said. A man spoke up and asked. "Maybe this is a place we can rest? A little rest won't hurt us." The two women began agreeing and immediately took off their backpacks much like I was wearing and laid them on the ground as they sat upon the felled tree. The man who had

spoken followed suit, took the remaining spot on the log and then asked, "You weren't going to sit here were you? You're just standing in the sunlight, boy I'm sure glad to see it."

I nodded my head "No," as I looked at them wondering if they would be able to continue their journey since they had settled down so comfortably on the tree. Another man with them, an older man, said quickly, "This is a bad idea. You need to get up and get your packs back on. We've got to keep moving. I told you we're being followed," he said. One of the ladies sitting on the log spoke up. "Randolph if you were being followed then why are you the only one here in the noises?" "I don't know," he replied and continued, "but they're real!"

I looked at them still standing in the sunlight and simply said, "I'm being followed also. My understanding is that all who try to reach this place will be followed." "But why? The man on the log asked. We're hurting no one. Sure, most everyone also who we know didn't choose to come but that's our choice and there's. What difference does it make anyway?" He said matter of factly. "Boy it feels good to sit down here doesn't it," one of the ladies spoke up. The other one asked, "I wonder how much farther there is to go?"

Randolph replied, "We have to reach the end of the path. The Grand City will be at the end, the City of Brightness! So, we must continue until we get out of all this overgrowth that keeps trying to block out the sunlight. We've got to keep going," he said quickly to his group. I smiled at them then turned to begin my journey once again. "Hey," Randolph called out. "I never thought about getting a walking stick and using it along the way. May we join you on your journey?" He asked. I replied, "If you are going the same way then we can walk together but I will not be taking long periods of rest. My standing here in the sunlight is bringing rest to my body."

I heard one of the ladies let out a groan then said, "Randolph we've got to rest." He looked at her and said, "There's a difference in resting and getting comfortable and being unprepared. If something happened right now all three of you resting on that log would jump up and run away leaving your backpacks filled with everything you need to live, to survive. Now I'm leaving and going to walk with this lady," he said, referring to me. "You can either pick up your backpacks and come with us or you can stay here and follow the path yourself and come later."

The man on the log looked at the two women sitting beside him and asked. "What do you think? Should we rest a little longer or go ahead and get our backpacks and begin walking again?" "I don't know," one of the women said. But the other woman cut in, interrupting her. "What if something is really following us?" They slowly got off the fallen tree and picked up their backpacks from the ground and put them back on.

We started walking on the path when I noticed now Randolph has a walking stick. He also has a helmet with a light like mine. He saw me look at his then glanced at the other three which didn't

have on the strap hats with the lights like we did. He spoke up and said, "Their lights went out and they kept them on for a while but when they met up with me on the path they soon placed the lights inside their backpacks hidden away. They said they had no way to recharge them." "Odd," I replied, "I find that being in the sunlight charges it as good as the batteries I have. When I keep placing them inside my pocket and pull one out when the light first shows signs of dimming it comes out fully powered. This happens each time I use them again."

"I have batteries too," Randolph replied. "But when I asked the trio here where those were they said they use them until they ran out. And because I didn't think they would need them or that they could be recharged they cast them aside." "Oh that's not good," I said, "because there's times when the trees and overgrowth seem to almost completely but not quite block out the sunlight." "This I know," Randolph replied. We continued walking and again the surroundings began to darken as we journey further along the path. You would have been difficult to see if we hadn't had our lights with us.

Suddenly, We came upon a ravine about 4 ft wide and the only way to get over was by crossing on another fallen log. I look forward to the other side. I could tell the path definitely continued on the other side. "We've got to cross it," I said, realizing there was no other option for us to proceed. "We can't cross on that!" One of the women cried out. "We'll have to wait until daylight."

Randolph patiently cleared his throat and said, "Inside the denseness of the mountain foliage we can't tell right now if it's night or day. So there's no use in waiting in hopes light will peek through." "But we don't have our lights," the man who had sat down on the log with the two women earlier cried out. "You go ahead Randolph," the man said, "and you can toss me your headlight."

Randolph replied quickly, "No, I don't think so. What we can do though is to cross over the lady first then I will follow. Then we can shine our lights by facing the log. That way you can still have some light to cross over." "Come on Randolph let me have your light and you use the lady's light. Or you can walk behind us with the lady in front."

"And how do you expect to see if I'm behind you and your bodies are blocking the light from being seen?" "Wait!" One of the ladies cried out. "We still have our strap lights hats, yours is fully charged still from the sunlight. She said the sunlight or batteries charged her light. Give us your batteries Randolph." The other woman spoke up and yelled. "Hey lady, share some of those batteries in your pocket."

I looked at the woman who yelled at me and said softly in reply. "I cannot, they were assigned and given to me." Randolph spoke up, "Same here. Mine were assigned to me for my light when

I headed out. You should have kept your own batteries and kept them charged and you should have known. I spoke up. "Each person, on departing on this journey, is given everything we need to get there so each thing we were given was necessary."

Suddenly I heard growling and snarling, so did Randolph by the way he reacted. But we're not the only ones. All three of the other people's eyes who were with us lit up in fear. The man cried out, "What was that?" Before anyone could reply out of the shadows came ravenous wolves charging to attack us.

Then to my amazement my wooden stick I used to help me in my walking turned into a flaming brilliant sword. My backpack took on the form of a wooden cross. My strap-on light hat became a gleaming shiny helmet. My attire became armor, leaming, shiny armor. I looked over at Randolph to see he had been transformed as well. The other three were only clad in various pieces of the armor only it wasn't shiny but dull in places. The wolves turned into fierce and terrible shaped demons. As Randolph and I began swinging our swords I heard these words from the Heavens.

The weapons I give you are spiritual daughter and they are mighty. Not carnal, not of this world in which all strongholds of the enemy can be defeated. They can be made to flee when you stand and fight in My Name Jesus, Jesus Christ. I have given you everything you need. When I'm inside you My light shines out of you. Your batteries I provided to you represent My Holy Spirit. My power in you that when you use it then He will refill, recharge your light. My Holy Spirit makes you stronger. A stronger light in this world to be seen by all.

The sunlight daughter shows how spending time in My holy presence will energize you physically and spiritually again causing My light, your life to shine brightly for all to see. I give rest to My children. The use of a walking stick represents My Holy Word that teaches and aids you in how to stay on the narrow path to My Heaven. And once you learn to follow its ways it also becomes a mighty weapon to utilize with My Name to defeat your enemies.

Your backpack represents the cross each of My children are supposed to carry. For all you'll ever need in life can be found in Me by those who choose to carry their cross daily and not only when you feel like it. Your light in your strap hat represents and shows you how if you will follow Me, the Light and walk in My path in obedience you will always be able to see. I will be your light but you will always be a light to others.

Those who choose to pick up the cross and walk in obedience to Me will understand the power of My Name. The power found in the price I paid for them and will have the faith in Me to know that I will supply all they will ever need physically and spiritually if only they believe. Only believe daughter. It takes faith to move a mountain. It takes faith to accept Me into your heart

and for Me to wash your sins away. It takes the same faith to walk in obedience knowing I shall light your way when you believe the impossible can be done in My Name. Daughter it can, it can be done. Then I awoke.

Verses

Hebrews 4:12; Romans 12:2; 1 Corinthians 2:14; Hosea 14:9; 2 Corinthians 10: 4-5; Ephesians 1:20-23; Luke 9:23-26; John 14:15; Matthew 25:1-13; Ephesians 6:10-18; John 14:23; Matthew 7:14; Deuteronomy 5:33; 1 John 3: 21-22; John 8:12; 1 John 1:6; Matthew 5:14-16; Hebrews 5:14; Revelation 21:22-24; Philippians 2:19

The Mushroom Cloud Dream 8-7-24@4:57 AM & 6:53 AM

I dreamed again and I woke up abruptly out of it. It began with me observing what was happening. I was outside on a porch where I could see a man from his chest down sitting in an upright chair with his legs propped up and crossed one over the other on the porch rail. It's like those found by a swimming pool. He wore brown loafer shoes that easily slipped on that had the look of being comfortable. In addition he had on light blue cotton shorts that came above his knees. His tan color skin showed he was out in the sun a lot. He had on a short sleeve red shirt and wore a silver watch on his right arm. There was an open book face down on his lap as if he had been reading. His hands were upon his lap holding the book so it wouldn't fall. The man seemed totally relaxed. I saw now that his outside chair was made of white rattan or wicker.

Next to him on his left was a small table that had sitting upon it a half drink glass of lemonade with a red and white straw whose colors twisted around it and not running horizontally. I noticed there's not any ice I could see in the glass. Also on the small table was a radio. An old timey radio playing some kind of music I knew was playing but I couldn't determine what songs they were. It was a scene of serene tranquility. The radio drew my attention as I noticed it was one of the old timey classic radios. It was bright red and rectangular in its body shape. It had one lone silver antenna that was collapsible but also folded down to where it could lay still attached up on the top of the radio. The front had at the top a strip where your AM and FM lines were. You turn the large dial knob on the right of it to tune it. I could see the speakers faceplate and two other buttons. One for controlling of the volume and the other to switch it from AM to FM. As I am studying the radio the man never stirs during his lazy day of relaxation.

Suddenly, the music stops blaring when it's interrupted by a newscaster type voice saying these words. "We interrupt this program for this special news report bulletin. An explosion rocks New York. An unexplained explosion has been reported in New York's downtown Manhattan. Confirmed reports from eyewitnesses say that at the heart of the explosion a big mushroom cloud had formed." As he's speaking I can hear what sounds like paper being grabbed. "This just in. Another explosion also with a mushroom cloud has been reported and verified by eyewitnesses as going off in another location in New York. Stand by, they're bringing more information." There was a brief pause then I heard, "The second location is confirmed to be in Syracuse, New York. Again I say we have two mushroom type cloud explosions that have went off in the great state of New York, in New York City"

Then I heard from the heavens:

"IT BEGINS NOW! I START IT NOW!"

Then I woke up and began praying. While reflecting on it I realize the man had never moved or even reacted when the news announcement went off or afterwards. He sat there unmoving the whole time.

I dreamed the same dream again when I woke at 6:53 a.m. When praying in Jesus Christ's Name after proving and discerning this dream was from Him I asked for a direct verse. He gave me Zechariah 14:12. The exact book, chapter, and verse and Revelation 18:18. This is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 confirmed word. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's Name and try, test, and discern it and the Spirit behind it. God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Verses

1 Peter 3:12; Revelation 18:18; Isaiah 30:27-28; Zechariah 14:12; 1 Peter 4:12-13; Isaiah 33:15-16; 54:6-8; Jeremiah 14:10-16; 17:10

Before the 7 Ends Dream 8-10-24@4:47 AM & 7:40 AM

I had this dream twice. First I woke up at 4:47 AM. I spent time praying, reading the Word of God and praying, discerning this dream. I slept again and woke up and again at 7:40 a.m. I had this dream. But then another that followed which was about a very, very cold winter with dirty snow but that currently is all I can say about it to anyone but You my lovely Jesus Christ. My dear friend Holy Spirit do not allow me to write or share anything that is not from Jesus Christ or God's Heavenly abode in Jesus Christ's Name I pray. Your Word says in John 14:14 that whatsoever I ask you Jesus Christ in your Name you will do it. This is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream.

The dream begins where I am outside looking up into the sky. I hear these words being spoken. "Before the 7 ends, oh inhabitants of the earth these things shall transpire." I looked higher up in the sky and I saw an angel totally dressed in white with beautiful white wings as white as fresh falling snow. The angel is light brown-headed and speaks with the voice that booms like thunder. I'm standing in stunned surprise. The Angel's voice boomed again.

"The Almighty Great God of Heaven and Earth declares these things must be. Must take place before the 7 ends. The 7 comes to completion. The 7 is the time of completion of all being done before the Holy and Righteous Lamb's Great Day of Wrath begins on your world oh inhabitants above and below the earth, the seas, and the Heavens above. The 7, the time of completion when one cycle, one season, one day is completed before a new begins. Just as the Great God of Heaven created all then rested on the 7th day. The 7, the 7th, the sign all is completed.

These three significant things that trigger each other are to be:

The rogue nuclear type devices hidden inside the country of the wicked, evil Babylon. This judgment from the Courts of Heaven is fair and just. The sentence and verdict stand. For Babylon as a whole has failed to return by repentance to the God of all creation through His Son Jesus Christ the Lion of Judah and Lord of all.

The 3 days of darkness as foretold in the Holy Scripture of Truth of the plagues returning as they have already done before in times past. But they shall come forth the same yet different and so they have up to this point of the three days of darkness to come.

Finally the return of the Saving King Jesus Christ the Heavenly Bridegroom for His spotless white bride. Those who made themselves ready and are awaiting His arrival."

The angel finished speaking and as he's flying I felt strongly compelled to ask, "Holy Angel of God if these three events are all that's holding back the Great Day of the Lord then where are we

physically at in Father God's timeline?" The angel of God stopped mid-air and replied, "Daughter of faith, of grace, and of mercy you are right here," he said. As soon as he spoke these words the scene changed before my eyes. The angel is gone and now I am looking at what looks like a gigantic, movie theater screen hanging in the air. It's blank then suddenly a picture appears and begins playing like a movie.

I saw a darkened room with a lone darkened figure sitting in a large straight back chair. His arms are on the armrests but the room is very dark. I heard him speak in a low tone of voice that sounded lethal. "Tell them it's a go, it's time!" I saw no one else in the room but the screen divided into two pictures. The man in the dark was on the left. The new picture on the right was dark then the scene lit up. It is a massive computer system. I see over it in a white bubble these words "AI computer."

There are wires leading out from the computer in every direction possible. But some of them light up with activity in the form of light traveling through the wires. I heard what I can only describe as a response from the AI computer inside this man's mind. It said, "It's done. Message sent without any viable way of tracing the source." "Good," the man replied out loud and began laughing a horrible laugh. The scene on the right on the theater type screen disappeared with the man and the huge straight back chair still laughing in the dark. Suddenly a spotlight shone down upon him and I saw his face. It's Antichrist the man of sin. Then the screen goes blank. I looked around for just a moment because the screen had gone dark. Suddenly, I heard sounds as if another movie was beginning so I focused on the movie type screen once again.

Another scene played out before my eyes of another darkened room. Instead of just one lone figure there are several with each dressed in a dark hooded cloak. There were candles sitting on the table and the room had the appearance of great evil. One of the robed figures is speaking. "The message has been sent already by the chosen one. The chosen son of the light bearer directly to our operatives in DC. They are moving their people into position as we speak. The chosen one of our dark lords has given them the set date. What they don't realize is it gives us just enough time for our operatives hidden inside the United States to return to where they have hidden the four briefcase devices we ordered made in addition to the original eight. They each had to have enough time to return because we couldn't chance their faces being seen and possibly have them connected to the devices at a later time. These operatives have been hidden for years. They're loyalty unquestioned. They need their covers remained intact for the coming invasion."

Another one spoke up and said, "If all goes as planned it doesn't look like there will be anything to be thankful for or to celebrate this year for the people of the no longer United States," he finished. There were several of them that snickered and laughed, finding the statement amusing. The robed man who had originally spoken said quickly. "Notify our four remaining operatives, it's a go. Give them the timeline of when each is to go off in the directions we sent to the US

leaders and military loyal to us. To our dark lords and their chosen son. They already know in advance from the original orders at what time and where to insert these last ones that we ordered as an extra guarantee."

As I'm watching I saw another white bubble with black writing that said "secret hidden society meeting." Another spoke up and to my surprise although still evil the voice sounded as female. "We have been guaranteed by those loyal to the dark lords and to us in Washington that once the first two are detonated one before the other in New York that they shall cause so much chaotic confusion that they shall hinder the searches for the other devices. Except for the one in DC that currently has been chosen to not be detonated even if they are delayed in recovering it." "That's good Clarisse," the man who had spoken first replied. "Thank you Stuart," she replied in the voice of efficiency.

The dark hooded man I now know whose name Stuart begins speaking again. "Notify our four operatives it's time. It's a go. This will give them enough time to arrive. To detonate the devices and in the midst of the shock and horror they shall easily be able to return before they lock down the states. The airport, commercial and non-commercial shall be locked down first. Each is to stay with the original plan and drive the distance unless compromised. Then they are to seek alternative means or if capture is imminent to terminate their lives if they become compromised in any way."

Suddenly the scene before me changed and the screen was now divided into four separate pictures. Two are on top and two on the bottom of four separate different scenes. In each scene there was a hand holding a cell phone though I could tell they are different people because of their different shades of skin tone. Each cell phone though different in their shape and appearance had a notification sound going off. Like a short tune I could not identify but all the same tune for each one.

All four almost simultaneously looked at their message because the sound stopped as they did. The message displayed read as follows. "Trip is a go. Follow the pre-planned route and instructions." That was all the message said. I could only see from the chest down of each one of the four individuals who appeared to be all male by their build. There are two of tan skin, one of dark almost black, and the other a light olive which is a fair skin which has a light look of a warm pigmentation in it. And not the rose colored pigmentation of some other light olive colored skin. Like one person in particular I know of.

I watched as each reached into their pants pocket and pulled out a set of car keys. Each turned as if walking when the scenes froze before me. "Wait!" I cried out. "Please let me see more. Let me see their faces so I can give warning!" The theater type movie screen stood frozen in place and there again in the sky was the light brown haired angel. He spoke these words. "Your question

was, "Where were you physically at in the God of Heaven, Creator of all, just and pure and holy timeline? This is where you are at daughter of faith, of grace, and a mercy," he said as he pointed to the screen where the four men with their keys in hand had begun walking. "And it's before the 7 ends." Then I awoke.

I prayed over this dream, discerned, and confirmed it. Then I begin seeking and asking should it be shared. I received a yes. Then I asked my son to pray in Jesus Christ's Name. He received also the same answer. This is why I'm sharing it this day.

Verses

Isaiah 14: 4-6;24; 27; Jeremiah 7:19; 12:12; Zephaniah 3: 1-8; 2 Corinthians 13:1; John 14:14; 1 Peter 4:7; 5:4; Jeremiah 23:24; Proverbs 15:3; Jeremiah 51:6; Psalms 44:21; Romans 2:16; Daniel 9:21; Revelation 14:6; 2 Corinthians 6:17-18; 1 John 2:28; Luke 12:2; Revelation 18:4-6; 10; Jeremiah 23:28-29; Ephesians 4:11-15

I actually had this dream again on 8-11-24@5:30AM. Please pray, try and test this dream and all pertaining to it in the mighty Name of Jesus Christ.

The Cloud City Trip Dream 8-12-24@7:58 AM

"I had an awake dream again, Jesus Christ my love." "This I know daughter of Mine."

I found myself looking at a Grand City. A marvelous City to behold. A city to the eyes of the world that would be classed as one of great beauty. Yet deep in my heart I know it pales significantly in its beauty of that of Your Heaven, a City built by love.

I started to turn around quickly but a hand grabbed my arm gently and said in a deep voice, "Be careful. You don't want to get too close to the edge of the city's cloud foundation." My eyes widened as I turned to see what the voice that spoke to me meant. To my astonishment I saw clouds that seemed to be crystallized under the city. I peered cautiously over the edge not getting too close to it and gasped in surprise. I saw land far below. "Oh that's a long way down!" I exclaimed. "It is," the deep voice spoke to me again as I realized I hadn't even bothered to see who was speaking to me. Or who had grabbed my arm gently when the warning had been uttered for me to be careful.

I quickly turned in the direction of the voice. There before me was a stout looking black man with tightly curled short black hair. He had on a light gray jumpsuit. A one-piece garment that had pants with the top chest area having a look as if it was quilted. There upon his chest above the location of a person's heart was a type of emblem that I knew somehow instantly identified him as security. My thoughts were immediately of, "Oh, this can't be good if this man is some kind of security person because the emblem is written in the fallen ones' language."

I glanced up quickly to look into the man's face. To my surprise I saw piercing blue eyes that were filled with warmth and kindness. I recognize those eyes. "Gabriel is that you?" I asked hesitantly. "Yes," he replied, "daughter of zion, of faith it is. I've come to show you what the enemy does in secret, he thinks. The great Almighty God of all has sent me to take you to where you need to go." "I understand but why do you look like someone else and not your normal self?" I ask questioningly. He smiled at me in kindness and said, "You have not taken a look at your appearance yet daughter of Zion. You are not the same either. For this time you must be allowed to interact and not only observe."

And his words I looked down at myself and lo and behold as we say sometimes in the south I am dressed much like him except my one piece jumpsuit is red. My hands are now tan color in its skin tone and not my normal fair color. "Gabriel, am I a citizen here? A worker? What am I? What am I called? What's my name? How do I respond if someone talks to me?" All these questions came gushing out of me at once. He looked at me momentarily then patiently responded. "You are to trust the Spirit of the living God Jehovah, His Holy Spirit in all that you say and do." "I will Gabriel." "Sweet Holy Spirit," I said, "I surrender to your leading. In Jesus

Christ's Name please lead me." I heard His clear gentle voice speak to me these words. "I will daughter of Zion."

I looked back toward the angel Gabriel still appearing as a burly black man with the cotton blue eyes and asked. What do I call you? He smiled slightly and replied "Sentry guard 1823. ""Okay," I replied with a smile then said, "they're not much into original names up here are they." The angel Gabriel replied, "Those who are already allowed in the cloud cities have already become part of the collective hive of antichrist that shall soon connect everyone who takes his mark. The mark of the beast, the 666 that will also be identified in the end time days as his mark of loyalty. It would not be well received if he allowed it to be called what it really is," the angel Gabriel finished saying.

"I understand," I answered. "Wouldn't that mean I would have to be part of the hive or the person I'm supposed to be? By the way who am I supposed to be anyway?" "You are field specialist 8839. The color of your uniform identifies your field and what your specialized skill is supposed to be. The color red is for those in technology who create or engineer items," Gabriel replied. "Okay, just what am I supposed to be working on?" "The person you are representing is working on the building of technology and satellites that shall be released from the cloud cities after the 3 days of darkness. You are actually in their eyes, the enemy's eyes here on this cloud City taking the place of one of the highest ranked officers overseeing this project."

I looked at the angel Gabriel and asked, "If I'm of a higher rank why would a Sentry guard be with me?" He replied, "The dark lords, the fallen angels trust no one, not even those born to them. Each person that leaves the cities to enter the outer reaches will all be accompanied by a Sentry guard. There are no exceptions even though this city consists of only the fallen ones, nephilim, and the mutated and hybrid creations. So I would be in their eyes you're assigned Sentry guard," he finished. "Okay," I said, "but who keeps using regards from defecting since this seems to be what they fear?" I said.

"It is," the angel Gabriel replied. "The love and authority of Jesus Christ the Son of the God Most High is more powerful than they ever imagined. But the Sentry guards are monitored closely. Their minds are connected directly to the AI system and Antichrist. They are neither human alone or nephilim but a mixed breed of many experiments without a savable soul," he finished. "That's why they can't trust them then," I responded. "Yes daughter of faith and of mercy it is," he replied then continued. "Now it's time for you to return to your assigned duties. Follow me and speak to no one until you reach your area that you are assigned to." "I understand," I replied to the angel Gabriel.

We entered into the opulent City and it's well lit. "Gabriel, are they using their own power source to generate their lights? Their electricity?" I asked. "Are they using the diamonds of power?"

"Not here," Gabriel replied as we walked into a place that I could only describe as grand. At least as the world sees it. I myself would be content with the little wood cabin in the woods sitting by a creek. But nevertheless here we are. "What are they using for power then?" I asked as we passed through many rooms with many creatures walking upright that I have never seen before. Not even in the underground facilities with their elite super laboratories. I knew he was somehow keeping our conversation from being heard. I was supposed to keep quiet. I said in my mind, "Jesus Christ I'm sorry." We stopped outside a door that has the appearance of transparent metal and the medal of the door seems to move allowing me to see blurred images of movements inside.

"Daughter of faith," Gabriel spoke quickly, "the diamond of powers is what the enemy has created as a power source for the land and water. The pull from the natural energy supply of the land, the current of its life given to it by the Great God of Heaven, Creator of All's command upon the Earth's creation. This is different in ways than the life force found in the Heaven. The upper sky that exists inside the firmament that contains your world. They do not use diamonds of power here but have created a multifaceted stone of power created by the Earth's elements and what your world calls precious metals." "What are they called?" I asked the angel Gabriel as we stood outside the door before we entered. "They are called the pyramid of power, daughter of Zion. Now we must go in. I will be standing near your station at all times in such a case you need to walk in another area."

"Wow, no freedom here," I replied in a somewhat sarcastically but immediately repented when Gabriel looked at me and said. The kingdom of darkness enslaves its members by bondage. You know this well daughter Zion, more than most of the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ's children. This should not be taken lightly." "I'm sorry Gabriel. I'm sorry Jesus Christ my love." I heard His sweet reply in my mind, "I forgive you." I felt His love wash over me once again. The angel Gabriel nodded his head acknowledging what had happened in the spirit realm then turned and opened the door by pressing his emblem. Then placing his hand upon the translucent moving metal door. The area around his hand began glowing an orange-red then it began to solidify. Once it became fully solid it opened by sliding to the left, now hidden inside the wall.

We walked into an area bustling with activity. It is a vast area of both mechanical parts for satellites, drones, or other things that I'm not sure of because they're not fully put together but also many computers. But they're not like what we have here on earth. It's more like data banks in the computers appear like 3D but grander by a person's or creatures thoughts. They think and then it appears. As I walked behind Gabriel as Sentry guard 1823 everyone stopped and stood at attention as I walked by. As soon as I left their area I could tell by the sound their duties had resumed. It was this way through every department area until we reached our final destination. It was an elevated circular room with windows all around that I don't believe are really glass but they are transparent and crystal clear to see out of.

Upon entering the round room I saw several other beings both human and non-human looking inside here. The angel Gabriel, still looking like the sturdy built black man Sentry guard 1823 goes and stands near the only door I could see. I noticed that all inside this area are more of the gray dressed Sentry guards lined up on guard for each individual inside this area. There are a total of nine counting me in red jumpsuits. As I walked in, a very tall nephilim woman spoke to me. "Good you have returned field specialist 8839. The reports have just come in for all the cloud cities' progress in preparation for the technological coverage of the satellites, stations, and drones to cover the sky since the God of Heaven has declared we can no longer maintain our presence in the upper Heaven with the sun, moon, and stars He created. No one had prepared for this," she said. "So we are also implementing the building of stations containing relays under the seas with the Marine kingdoms assistance. Under the land as well. We will have close to the same cover coverage if all goes as planned."

I nodded my head that I understood as she continued. "This shall allow the mark of royalty of the dark lords' chosen one to be maintained where he can control the collective Hive with the demon Lord of the AI working in conjunction together. But," she said and then hesitated. Holy Spirit urged me to say, "But what!" And so I did.

The nephilim giant woman said quickly, "We keep running into malfunctional errors each time we try to program our systems and devices with the prior technology. The electronic programs and software that in times past would allow us to detect the signature of the Holy Lamb and the Holy Spirit inside someone. Nor can we get it to properly identify our own." "Understood," I replied and said under the Sweet Holy Spirit's leading. "It is a God of Heaven Son's command made for the God of Heaven that this ability would be removed for His disobedient children who He left behind because they chose not to live by His holy standards."

The nephilim replied, "I had determined this might be the cause. Here is the map of all our cloud cities that shall be installed with the latest technology so we can track and keep the collective Hive together. But once we get the last piece of technology hidden in Atlantis, our dark lords' city of old submerged by the God of Heaven's command, we will be able to present fully the mark of loyalty. Once the mark is received they will be rejected by the God of Heaven and we can again focus on trying to create a superior technology to track and kill the disobedient children and those who will turn... easier," she said.

She handed me a paper map that I took and she said, "Look at this and let me know if there's any other locations we need to link our relays to the facilities above the ground, the seas, and underneath as well. Then she added. "The paper map is so there's a hard copy in case of God of Heaven decides to take all the dark lords' technology from their kingdom. Sign off on it if it's

complete." " Understood," I said again then she walked over to a station and begin working with the other eight individuals in red pant suit like the one I wore.

I opened up the map further and spread it out on a nearby table. It's divided into three different sections. The first area is cloud cities locations. The map says mesosphere locations. There's one above the center of our world near the North Pole and then there are four that cover the ice wall spirit realm, the barrier that divides the spirit realm from the physical inside our Earth's firmament. There are two over Russia, two over Asia, two over Europe, three over the United States, one over Australia, and one over New Zealand. There's two over Africa, two over South America, and one over Canada. In addition it reads, "Orders for cloud creation we need it to keep the cities heading to be included."

The next map is of the water of our world marking the location of the Marine kingdoms underwater facilities and cities that will be also housing the technology and act as relay stations as well as other things. There's one inside the Atlantic ocean, two inside the Pacific ocean, one in the Arctic Ocean, one in the Barents sea, one in the Indian Ocean, and three in the Antarctica ocean.

The last map of the bottom was the location identifier of above and below hidden ground facilities. There I saw one in Europe, in Switzerland where I recognized it's close if not directly where the CERN facility would be. There's one in Tennessee, three locations in Asia, two locations in Russia, one location in Australia, and New Zealand each. There's one location each in Alaska, Colorado, Nevada, Ohio, Louisiana, Florida, New York, Pennsylvania, South Carolina.... Almost every state of the United States had one above or below the Earth's surface..... Virginia, Honolulu Hawaii. Actually they are located either above or below every known continent of our world even though in reality even by this very map I hold our world is not as we have been led to believe it is made. Our whole world lies in evil deception.

As I looked at the map I realized the enemy would also use the relay system by running through the mini 5G and higher towers and other transmitters to ensure they were able to get proper coverage. Then I realized I am supposed to sign off on the map. "Sweet Holy Spirit, how do I do that?" I asked as the nephilim giant woman looked up at me and I knew she was soon to return for the signed map if I approved the locations. I certainly didn't want to add anymore. "Daughter of Zion go to the console on your left, pick up the silver slender rod. When you hold it over your emblem on your chest then place it over the map it will automatically place your electronic irrevocable signature as field specialist 8839. And you will not be signing as yourself and hereby not creating an agreement with the kingdom of darkness." Holy Spirit said softly to me. I replied in my mind. "Oh thank you dear sweet Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit," as the nephilim woman began walking my way.

I walked over to the council praying in Jesus Christ's name that nothing goes wrong and quickly found the silver slender rod. I held it to my emblem and it became activated with lights coming on inside it. I walked over to the paper map and held the rod out over it and immediately the words field specialist 8839 appeared. The nephilim woman smiled momentarily then said, "I'm glad it's approved. It's going to take great work but we are dedicated. I'm not sure if you are aware of the time field specialist 8839 but you are scheduled to be in a meeting with the dark lords and the chosen one. It's best you head that way now," she said just as Gabriel as sentry guard 1823 walked up to me.

I looked at the nephilim and said, "Yes I will be leaving now." She looked at the map and asked, "Do you want me to return it to the vault of safety since you're out of time? I'm the only other one with the clearance to do so. ""Yes," I said quickly then turned to the angel Gabriel who began walking to the door. He once again placed his hand on the translucent metal door that moved and shimmered with rainbow colors then it quickly solidified and opened.

As we began walking I noticed the area was deserted. "Gabriel," I said. "The way to the dark lords' establishment in the cloud cities is located away from other activities," he said quickly to me. "What! Are we going there?" I asked out loud. "No," came his swift reply, "but it is the quickest way to leave unobserved." As we're walking he suddenly stopped. He swirled his right hand and an opening appeared. "Come with me daughter of faith," he said as he held out his right hand. I grabbed it quickly and was pulled through the opening and I found myself standing inside my bedroom.

I am once again as myself. The angel Gabriel now looks as he normally had appeared to me before with blonde hair and blue eyes. He begins speaking. "Daughter of Zion, of faith what you have witnessed are the plans of the man of sin, the lawless one to use the cloud cities to replace the satellites, stations, and other technology that's inside the upper Heavens. They no longer rule here but are confined to the Earth's sky. The level where their cloud cities abide and beneath. As you have seen on their map this is what mankind and the nephilim called the mesosphere."

"The dark kingdom knows that everything that remains in the upper heaven or the upper heavens will be cast down and shaken out beginning in the 3 days of darkness. Then continues as a time of the Great Day of Wrath of the Holy Lamb of God arrives. As you have witnessed Jesus the Christ, the Holy Lamb is indeed keeping the truth of His word for His beloved children and those to come who shall become hunted by antichrist, his forces, and the inhabitants of your world."

"They will never be allowed to perfect their technology of reading spirits inside someone again. Whether it's the Holy Spirit inside of one of the Lamb's children or a demon, an evil spirit or spirits found inside the others. Once the foretold antichrist's mark of the beast arrives fully on your world then the technology with the final piece inserted that's in the city of Atlantis will

allow those marked with antichrist's mark to be readily identified but also shows the absence of it too on a worldwide scale. Not just a few of the pre-patented prototypes in existence that only work occasionally due to the lack of this technology."

"Gabriel, I thought the last missing piece would allow antichrist to control all those marked to obey him at the same time. For example he can command all who took his mark to bow down and worship him all at the same time across the world, " I said. "You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion but it does this as well." "What am I to do with this information Gabriel? Am I to keep it to myself and pray about it like so much other information or is it to be openly shared? I asked.

The angel Gabriel looked at me intently and said. "More of the righteous Lamb's children have come awake. These are ready for His return. These shall pray. This is to be shared for all who will hear and heed the call to rise up in arms against lucifer, the dark Kingdom because righteous holy prayer prayed in the Holy Lamb Jesus Christ's Name moves and touches the heart of our Creator Almighty God Jehovah, Yahweh, Elohim He is also known by and His Son. They will receive Their children's prayers and intervene where They will that still allows Their end-time days to continue because They are just and merciful." "I will then Gabriel," I replied, "with Jesus Christ's help." Then I found myself alone in my room still standing and fully awake.

Verses

Luke 12: 2-3; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Deuteronomy 29:29; Daniel 2:22; Psalms 83:3; Isaiah 48:6; Revelation 13: 16-18; 14:9-11; Romans 6:16-18; Hebrews 2:14-18; 1 John 5:19; James 1:22; Proverbs 11:3; James 5:16; 1 Samuel 2:8; Isaiah 40:21-22; Job 96; Matthew 4:8; Psalms 33:14; Revelation 1:7

I looked up our Earth's atmosphere according to our world specialist.

1. Troposphere- lowest layer
2. Stratosphere-second layer above troposphere
3. Mesosphere-the coldest layer, clouds formed of ice crystals and other things.
4. Thermosphere-directly above the mesosphere and below the exosphere and protects from some of the sun's most harmful radiation, X-rays and some of the ultraviolet rays, it's shortest wavelengths.
5. Exosphere-the part that fades into outer space or the upper Heaven in our firmament where the sun, moon, and stars were created.



These are Those 8-15-24@3:59PM

To the faithful I say you have been found faithful. Prepare to leave. I come for My bride that took time to clean themselves up. To seek Me, to try and test, to learn of Me. Who set their sights upon Me instead of arguing about this doctrine....and this doctrine.Daughter....you are not to contend.

So bride, My bride, My bride....Here I come! It is the last hours and the minutes are ticking down. So many have laughed and scoffed and discredited My Word. Soon they shall see and behold the truth of My Word which will drive for the enemy to pick it up and remove it. As prophecy after prophecy is fulfilled that has been written.

Many who say Lord, Lord I will turn away and I will reject. Many who say Lord, Lord will be found dirty and I will leave behind. . Repent now while you can. This age ends

I will not be stopped. My words will not be stopped. My words shall go forth. The enemy cannot stop them no matter how they try. And in My children My words are like burning FIRE! Burning fire. And they burn with the truth of My Word inside them.

These are those that seek Me.

These are those that lay aside the things of this world.

These are those that don't think they are always right.

These are those that come humbly to Me and ask My Holy Spirit to lead and teach them.

Because they realize they don't know it all.

The big majority of My churches are walking around saying, "I know it all! I've got it! This is it!" when they never leave to delve deeper into My Word to get the further revelation of what it means. O' foolish people children this is the time of great delusion and while you're pointing your finger at someone else, it points right back at you. Get the motes out of your eyes before you try to get it out of someone else. I am speaking to My children. To My CHILDREN that cut down one another. That says they're right whether they're right or not.

I'm speaking to My children that cry, "Lord, Lord, did we not cast out demons in Your Name? Did we not heal the sick? Did we not preach Your Word? Did we not feed the poor and hungry?" But your hearts are far from Me. Having a form of godliness but truly, truly, truly denying My power within. This is where you are at! This is where you are at. Repent and repent now! This cry goes out to the whole world while you still have time. Repent.

My door of grace shuts. It's shut. Grace is extended.....

Your grace to live in this world I created.

Grace for those that will come.....to come and repent.

Grace for those still to come is extended.

Grace to My children is extended.

But you stiff hearted, rebellious, stubborn, unrepented children of Mine that tear down one another, that raise your hand and sing, "Hallelujah." That shake and jump in another spirit than Mine...like My own....I've had enough!

I'm done with all this mockery! It's what it is. Even your very lifestyles mock Me. I say, "I shall supply all that you need." Yet, you go and you buy those 50 dresses that you don't need. You have 40 pairs of shoes that you will never wear. You have 18 pairs of bluejeans. You'll never wear all of them. Why aren't you feeding the poor? Why aren't you helping the lost? Why aren't you reaching out to the beggar? Why aren't you trying to reach that prostitute?

Why are you so fixated on pleasing yourself? CHILDREN....Children your jeans are going to fade away. Your dresses are going to fade away. Your shoes, your cowboy hats, your golf clubs are going to fade away. Your computer and technology are going to fade away and what will you have?

The only thing that matters is the condition of your soul. And many of your souls are tainted and dirty. I see what's inside you, I see!

To those who are really trying, to those that are struggling but are really trying and have the love of the My Father and Me in their hearts I will help you. And I will lead you.

But I'm talking to the self-righteous, hypocritical, Pharisee, Sadducee of My church of today!

Repent!

While you're walking with your head stuck up in superiority, people are going to hell!

This world is about to erupt!

I have given the command for the detonation of these suitcases, yet you still play around. Repent, repent, repent! Because many of you are going to be inside the explosions.

Many of you have failed to leave when I moved upon you to leave. NO, I have not identified every place. You are to trust My Holy Spirit. You are to TRUST My Holy Spirit. Some are called to stay, some are called to leave. Some are called to die.

But many who were called to leave stubbornly refused to leave their homes. You reap what you sow....you reap what you sow. Disobedience is ill-gotten seeds. So, many of you shall lose your lives and your homes. This is what happens when you do not pray and seek Me for every little thing.

This is what happens when something comes up and you don't know if it's 100% true or not. When you did not even stop to check and ask Me and My Holy Spirit to lead you to prove or disprove this. To try, to ask, to discern, to prove so many of My children have not moved out of harm's way. I'm calling many home. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me. Prepare your hearts in Me.

As it stands now all 11 will go off. One in DC will not. When I have heard the prayers of My children and I have moved many out of the way, I have lessened the potency of some of them out of mercy and hearing My children cry.

This is judgment. It will not be stopped. This is righteous judgment on Babylon the whore. Babylon the unfaithful harlot who was once My bride. Who was once My chosen nation beside Israel. You were called to be a city on a hill. You were called to lead other nations to Me, Jesus Christ. To My Father Jehovah God . Or Elohim, Yahweh whichever Name you choose to call Him. They're one and the same.

Children, I deserve 100% of your heart. Not 25, not 50, not 75 percent. I deserve 100% of your heart. And by loving Me and surrendering all to Me I promise you you will have more love for those you call dear ... and friend ... and family.

Daughter I have set and watched My children for centuries. And I mean centuries of your time squabbling and arguing over the least little thing. Even like things of where to put what in the church. What kind of PA system or what kind of song books. Daughter that does not matter. What matters is the presence of God in this place. Is My Holy Spirit operating in this place? Can you feel the Holy Spirit pull...and draw...and convict...and heal....and help...and comfort My people?

Most cannot.

It starts tonight daughter, it starts tonight.

Verses

2 Timothy 2:14; 16; 23-26; Isaiah 1:16; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Titus 3:9; Proverbs 29:11; Isaiah 55:11; Luke 6:46-49; Galatians 6:7; Revelation 19:7; Matthew 5:14; 7:1-8; 13-29; Philippians 4:19; Isaiah 58:10; Psalms 146:7; Matthew 25:34-46; Ephesians 1:17-19; 2 Thessalonians 2:11; Proverbs 3:30; Philippians 2:14

Suitcases refer to the hidden ones inside the US that contain rogue nuclear devices we know from prior dreams, words, and visions.

My China Trip Dream 8-16-24@ 8:37 AM

I dreamed I went on a ministry trip to China with other people and family. The other people were more like acquaintances. Because for some reason I knew we had to have a certain number or more of people to enter the country as a ministry and the others were both the saved and unsaved. We were already at our lodgings which turned out to be for us a sparsely furnished place. I shared my room with my granddaughter who had accompanied me on this ministry trip. Our room consisted of a concrete floor, unpainted with two single metal cots with one blanket and pillow each on opposite sides of the small room with the door between the cots. The ceiling had one single light bulb and you could see all the light fixtures. The walls were painted grey nevertheless it didn't dampen our spirits. I knew the rest of our group that came with us had rooms much the same as ours.

It was morning time and the whole group was scheduled to attend a theater performance of type together before we fully began our ministry work. It was early and my granddaughter and I were already up but no one else was so we decided to go out and walk to the theater together. Something I understood we were allowed to do. The leader of the other part of the group still sleeping I had given my cell phone number to. I knew going into the dream before we arrived in China. I sent a quick text but no response came but they knew my granddaughter and I were already heading to the theater. I told them we would meet them there. I had the address with us. We started out walking and I knew the others would be driving and riding in a van that we were able to acquire. Then the scene changed.

My granddaughter and I were inside the large Grand theater. It's like those in which plays are performed. We're at the very back of it and it's empty. The other people we had come with to share and Minister the gospel Jesus Christ aren't here but neither are there any other people of any kind. I looked at my granddaughter who asked me, "What do we do?" I replied back, "According to the information on my phone this is the correct time."

Suddenly we heard a voice in Chinese yell at us. We froze! It is a Chinese man around his early forties. He appeared dressed in a black suit and white shirt. He came up to us but then abruptly stopped. That's when I noticed we each had a badge pinned to our shirts both in English and Chinese. The man stopped abruptly when he saw them. He began apologizing in accented English. "I'm sorry," he said, "I thought you might be a vagrant or something. Did your group not receive my message? We have orders that the time has changed for our performance. It has moved up but you're still here beforehand."

"I'm sorry," I said quickly, "but the time and address was sent to me directly separate from the rest of the group for some reason." I took out my cell phone and pulled up the message and let him read it for himself. His face lost all its color and he stuttered and said. "Who would invite

you to a performance that is only for our war department? Even in this the war department's performance has been moved ahead of what was previously scheduled." He looked around nervously then said, "You must come back with your group and watch your presented performance together. You can't stay here. Come back later and I will let you stay then you can watch with everyone else." Then the scene changed.

My granddaughter and I have entered a small shop with an eatery inside. We were looking around and she asked if she could look around by herself. She would still be in my sight at all times because of the size of the place. But still I prayed and asked my lovely Jesus Christ was it okay for her to look around. His sweet reply came swiftly, "Yes my daughter you're both safe. My Angel armies are all around you both." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I replied. Then I nodded at my granddaughter and told her to stay in my sight. She smiled and said, "I will Jesus' has got me." "Yes He does hon," I replied. She then began looking around.

I realized I was getting hungry so I thought I should look for something to eat. I looked down at a shelf that had many items on display. It was painted beige in color and was made out of wood. It looked to be very old. Actually much of the furnishings had this appearance except for the deli type area. It reminded me of where hot food was displayed with a slanted glass above and over it so you can look and make your selection. To the right if it was an elevated area with a cash register that's gray in color. The walls behind this area was an emerald green. It was flat paint and had stains on it.

When I looked further at the shelf I saw a white cardboard box folded together at the top that I recognized as one from their deli. Curiosity filled my thoughts, also I could smell it was hot food inside. I opened it and it looked like chicken and some type of dumpling. It smelled wonderful. I knew this was left here for me in this dream yet I hadn't paid for it. I knew I must pay for the food. I picked up the box and walked to the register just as my granddaughter joined me. I told the Chinese man behind the register I needed to pay for the box of food. I handed it to him, he took it and looked inside. He closed it back up and asked, "Will you be paying by a debit or credit card?"

"Yes," I replied and asked, "Can you tell me the cost in US dollars?" He nodded, did something on his cell phone then said, "That will be \$10.83." I reached into my back pocket and I didn't have my cards with me. I checked the other then looked at my granddaughter and said, "I left my cards at our lodging. Do you take American dollars?" I asked as I reached into my front pocket and pulled out a wad of American bills. There were in disarray I saw one hundred dollar bills, twenties, five hundreds, fifties, ones, and tens. It was a huge wand of American Cash dollars. I'm not sure how it fits in my pocket.

The man looked at me momentarily and shook his head yes. I started to pull out at 10 and a one-dollar bill and the man exclaimed excitedly. "No, no, no! If you are paying with American dollars you have a different price. You have to pay more." "Okay," I replied, "how much does the \$10.83 box of food cost if I pay with cash and not credit?" The man picked his cell phone back up, did something on it and said, "American Cash total is \$369.72."

Then I heard a loud voice say:

Your money's worth shall fall O' Babylon and has started already. China with Russia have advanced their plans and your cash value isn't the only thing where it's done.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Timothy 6:10; 17-19; Revelation 18:11-14; Proverbs 13:11; Mark 10: 23-27; Psalm 7:6-7; Daniel 2:21- 22; Isaiah 3:1; Jeremiah 51:58; Romans 13:1; Deuteronomy 8:18; Ecclesiastes 5:10; Psalms 137- 8; Isaiah 13:1-5; Job 28:24; Proverbs 6:16-19; Deuteronomy 28:15-25; Ezekiel 12:25

Babylon, You're Guilty 8-18-24@12:38 AM

It's time, daughter, it's time. It's time for judgment's hand to now be seen and felt upon your world. A shaking and a quaking as I shake this world with the nuclear devices hidden inside your great nation..... but no more she is to Me. The end is not yet, but the end of this age is. It's time daughter, it's time. Chaos and panic is about to hit your nation.

Chaos and panic because many have failed to listen and prepare for all I have told them is coming. Passing it off as idle tales and fables or if they choose to believe it will not happen now. It's going to happen later, years later, months later. They're wrong daughter. The countdown has already begun for the close of this age. The dispensation of Grace is now over. You're in the last few minutes before it shuts and My Great Day starts. And that is brought forth by the coming darkness and the dancing lights.

For failure to repent..... Babylon which is also called America which is also called the United States you have been found guilty!

Your balances, your balances have tipped! You are guilty, you're guilty.

I called for you to repent.

I called for you to repent.

I gave you space to repent.

I pushed back judgment for you to repent.

You were still guilty of them before.

When I reweighed the balances after this time your sins were more. Your sins were more.

For your crimes against mankind.....

For your crimes against the world.....

For your crimes of idol worship.....

For your crimes of murder, of shedding blood... Partaking in the drinking of blood.....

And the list goes on.

Babylon, you're guilty.

For the trafficking of children, women, men.... your own people, other nations people...
you are guilty, you are guilty.

Now reap your just rewards. There will be no parole. I'm speaking in a language your world will understand. There will be no parole given. Fulfillment of your sentence starts this day oh

Babylon, great whore. My harlot bride no more you are. I have divorced you. No longer do I cover you with My wings. I cover only those individuals or families that serve and love Me.

I judge righteously, I judge righteously. You have been found guilty, you are guilty. You are guiltier than those that lived before the flood came and mankind was destroyed except for eight souls. But such as it has to be for the income days to be fulfilled. But even with the fulfilling of end time days I shall not allow your filth and your stench to contribute any more to the decline of this world. There'll be enough of that with Antichrist.

Your judgment starts now in full and not just in part Babylon. Hear Me now. Hear Me roar because I'm roaring as the Lion of Judah and not only the Sacrificial Lamb. You are guilty!

Feel the wrath of My sword upon your throat as I sever your head and your heart. And when it's all said and done you will survive. Your nation will survive as a land mass until I remove those who are Mine. And then I shall surely sink your filth and stench to never rise again.

Thus My Father has commanded, thus I shall do. I am My Father's Son. I judge righteously. You were judged and you were condemned Babylon, America, US, United states, United States of America, and such like. You go by many names. You're one and the same. You are evil to the core. Your end is now.

Verses

Daniel 5:27 ; 1 Samuel 2:3; 1 Peter 3:20; Revelation 18:9-13; Romans 2:16; John 5:22; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Jeremiah 51:42; 47-48; 63-64; Revelation; 18:20-22; Ephesians 3:2; Deuteronomy 12:23; Acts 15:20; Matthew 10:34; Job 19:29; Jeremiah 50:36; Ezekiel 32:20; Exodus 20:2-17; Ezekiel 13 18-23; Hebrews 10:31; Isaiah 59:13; Matthew 16:26; Jeremiah 6:16; Matthew 3:2; Mark 1:15; John 3:36; 8:24; Acts 2:38; 3:19

****Jeremiah 3:8 God divorced Israel*****

144,000 You're Not To Be Left Behind 8-18-24@9:16 AM

The time has come to make a clear example of Babylon and let the world know what happens when a nation forgets their God and Creator of all. I created this world. I am God of all. I Am The Great I Am. The I AM that I AM. My power has not diminished nor have I changed. I change not, nor will I ever. I am constant and unchanging. What I have warned would happen to those nations, those people who chose to serve false gods of other religions, of other makings created by the fallen Angels who rule your world in secrecy. They're about to make a grand appearance to your world portraying themselves as benevolent and godlike. They are not! Many people shall be deceived by them.

After My Son's bride is removed there will be many who have portrayed themselves as Mine. In deception shall begin to rise up almost immediately declaring they have been chosen to stay here on the earth to aid those left behind. This is not My 144,000 Warriors of Light led by My son Jesus Christ but a counterfeit. My 144,000 shall be taken earlier inside the 3 days of darkness. Taken to My Heaven, their bodies to be changed and transformed with Resurrection power. They are part of the firstfruits to come. Along with the innocent, the children who have not reached the age of understanding truly what is right and wrong and also their need to have a Savior. To know Me their holy God. There is not a set age for this daughter because each innocent one, each child is different. You reached that understanding at the tender age of five.

My 144,000 alongside My holy angels, My host of Heaven those called to assist with Jesus Christ My Son shall be given knowledge, understanding, and training here in My Mount Zion. Remember daughter the whole inside of the firmament, your world will be in the living gross thick darkness where nothing can move outside freely and are spiritually allowed. So when you as My witness see the rise of these people know that many of the left behind remnant will remember the words of others that said they would not be part of My Son's return.

I have warned you repeatedly daughter of Mine how satan, how Lucifer will duplicate all I do to deceive all that's possible. I give this warning now. I am taking all those who have made themselves ready and are ready when My Son returns with the exception of My two witnesses who are not to be changed into glorified bodies at this moment in time. My children need to know that My true 144,000 Warriors of Light shall have glorified bodies. Many use the verse of scripture spoken in written by Paul My servant of Hebrews 9:27 where in it is written, "And it is appointed unto men wants to die, but after this the judgment," as they declare all men must die a physical death. Not necessarily daughter.

I called Enoch to Me, I called Elijah to Me. Those who are caught up to My Son with His Heavenly angels will not have died a physical death. But daughter those who are ready to come with My Son will have died to the world and to self. There are many layers to My Holy Word.

When you enter this world because of sin you do have an appointment with death. An appointed time but I am God. I determined if you keep this appointed time or I call you up to Me. Elijah and Enoch are not the only ones daughter I have called to Me although not all have been recorded.

The time has come to warn My people that those who stand up after My Son's return which includes the before time of the 3 days of darkness, these are called to deceive and mislead those who were left behind. My 144,000 Warriors of Light will return. They can appear as an ordinary fleshly body but it will not be immediately after. These deceivers will focus on those of the church who in bewilderment are seeking answers before the governments of your world start revealing their lies and deceptions of fake demon and fallen Angel aliens that have removed those taken and have come to help your world.

Daughter I have kept you from sitting the evilness of the worship of lucifer, of satan that was displayed for all your world to see in the world's olympics. You are to continually set no evil or wicked thing before your eyes. I will show you what it is you need to see. This, even this open mockery of My Son was a signal and announcement the man of sin can commence his rise to power. All those loyal to the kingdom of darkness were also shown what rituals to partake in to help bring his rise to power that was broadcasted to your world's eyes. Many of My children watched this, participating in causing it to become viral as your world calls it. Yet many have done nothing but looked at it in shock! The sin comes in when you choose by your own choice to participate in it and watch again what glorifies the kingdom of darkness and not Me.

"Warn My children daughter and warn them quickly because there is not much time to get out the warnings to all who will hear." "I will Daddy God. Father God I will with Jesus Christ's help." "He will help you daughter along with the Holy Spirit that's sent down and helps you already." "Yes Father God, He certainly does and I thank you for all you have done for me, for us Your children."

Verses

Matthew 24:4; 7:15-16; 1 Thessalonians 5:21; Malachi 3:6; Psalms 9:17; Isaiah 59:2; Revelation 14:1-5; Hebrews 12:18-22; Jude 4; 12-25; 2 Corinthians 2:11; 11:13-15; Ecclesiastes 12:14; 1 Peter 5:8; 2 Corinthians 10:45; Matthew 13:37-38; Romans 8:1-18; Psalms 103:3-4; 2 Timothy 3:5; John 8:44; 1 Timothy 4:1; 2 John 1:7; James 1:18; Revelation 14:4

Now There Will Only be 10 Dream 8-19-24 @10:39 AM

I'm writing now this dream You gave me Jesus Christ as I have spent all morning praying, seeking, and spending time with You. Some reading of Your Holy Word too.

The dream began with everything black and I was speaking these words. "Jesus Christ hear our prayers. Show us Your loving mercies. We know America as a whole is evil and deserves whatever you determine as just and fair because her sins are great. She has repeatedly as a whole nation failed to repent. Instead our people mock and ridicule Your power and very existence. Even those churches that bear Your Name squabble and fight and never repent.

But Jesus Christ my love there are still those of Your children who truly love you, though few in number today that are crying out to You to show Your merciful hand in this situation with the 12 hidden suitcase, rogue nuclear devices hidden in several states in our nation America. Which is now called Babylon to You and all Your Heaven. I petition for all these things to be reviewed and weighed again to include Your true children's humble prayers on behalf of those who are Yours and those to come. I appeal to Your great mercy and love for all You have created. I heard a firm but gentle voice reply to me. "Done, daughter done."

Then suddenly the darkness faded away when a bright light pierce the blackness of what I had been seeing beforehand. I saw I am in a room with three tables. I have seen two of these tables before. The first is longer than the others and has identical black suitcases on it. The table to its right is shorter and has four mismatched briefcases. In addition there is one more smaller table that has one lone black suitcase. I count the black identical suitcases on the longest table. There are seven instead of eight on the table. They're still remain four of the mismatched ones on the medium size table as before. There are a total of 12 suitcases combined on all the tables.

Suddenly, I watched as a man's hand appeared through the ceiling and bright light shining upon all three of the tables that lit the room up when it appeared. The hand I can see has a scar in its wrist. It reaches down to the longest table with the seven identical black suitcases upon it and picks one up. The beautiful hand then places it on the smallest table with the one lone black suitcase. Then I heard the same voice that spoke earlier to me say.

I am the righteous Judge. I judge through Holiness and right standards. Your petitions have been heard. I have heard the cries of My children. My heart has been moved. I will not stop all these hidden devices of rogue nuclear nature in the briefcases in Babylon. But in answer to My children's cries I will stop the detonation of one more of these hidden devices in addition to the one hidden in DC. It will not be of those in New York or California where the enemy has their seats of control in this evil Nation beside your Washington DC. It will be one of the others. I

have also moved to lessen the severity of some of the effects of these devices but I will not be moved again. I love you My children.

The time has come though for Babylon to receive the reward for her evil actions. This is the start of the final blows that causes her death as a nation. Babylon's wickedness is great, her ways evil. I have heard your cries My children and I have moved on your behalf in this situation twice through your earnest prayers. Now the judgment's sentence shall be carried through. Just as when I was moved by Amos' petitions for his people and other of My children in times past.

We are now at the point that it goes forward unstopping. The judgment is final, all petitions heard. Babylon's fall begins this night. The remainder... hidden suitcases shall go off, all is in place. All commands given. Babylon must fall. This shall greatly weaken her and within 1 hour when all eyes take their eyes off of Israel to behold the king of the East, of China and Babylon still known as your world today as America, Putin ... Russia shall strike the first strike. Causing your nation, daughter to fully fall within 1 hour of your time. Never shall she rise again. Never shall she become a leader among nations again. Never will she lead the world astray again by her evil wicked ways.

And in the end after she has been divided in her people, divided in her physical land. Struck down in one hour, soon followed by invasion. Her people murdered, taken captive. In addition to all the disasters, destruction, tsunamis, and other things I shall sink her. So her memory shall be no more after I ensure the removal of all who are Mine. Who have accepted Me Jesus Christ into their hearts making Me Lord of their lives.

In this night before the new day dawns My Great Day of Wrath as written in My Holy Word, the three days of darkness shall also come. This I have spoken, this it shall be. I say again My daughter, I have heard your cries, petitions, and prayers as well as many other of My children who truly love Me. 10 and not 11 of the 12 of the hidden rogue nuclear suitcase devices shall now detonate inside of Babylon's walls. Now there will only be 10.

Verses

Amos 7; Jonah; 2 Kings 20:1-11; Genesis 18:16-33; 1 Chronicles 21:15; Jeremiah 26:18-19; Psalms 115:3; Psalms 135:6; Ezekiel 24:14; Jeremiah 13:25; Psalms 103:8-14; Hebrews 4:16; Isaiah 55:8-9; 11; James 2:13; Micah 6:8; 1 John 5:14; 1 Peter 3:12; Psalms 7:11-13; Ecclesiastes 3:17; Proverbs 21:1

Telegram question concerning the Video “Now There Will Only Be 10 Dream
8-19-24@10:39AM”

Just watched your latest video. Am I to understand this will come to pass before tomorrow night ends?

My response:

20:44 Time Mark of video: In this night before the new day dawn My Great Day of Wrath as written in My Holy Word, the 3 days of darkness shall also come. This I have spoken, this it shall be.

Night can refer to our tonight or night as the period of time before the closing of the day ((End of a time period; age) or possibly in this case the closing of the time of grace and the dawning new day is the time of the Great Day of the Lord. It can be both or one or the other with the 3 days of darkness coming before the new day,,the Great Day of the Lord begins.

Please pray about this and try, test, discern all in Jesus Christ's Name.

A Word of Warning to Ukraine 8-21-24@10:22 AM

Daughter take these words down. You have heard Me speak these words to you for many of your days. Now write them down.

Vladimir Putin will use a nuclear device, a weapon on the Ukraine's people. The time is near daughter for this day to end of the new one to begin. Night has fallen already with evening shades already having fallen below the sun's horizon. Dawn is about to rise. Dawn of ushers in My Great Day. You are living inside My final hour containing your remaining Earth days held within.

And daughter I say again it's time for My New Day to begin which is My Great Day spoken of. The Day of the Lord within the pages of My Holy Word given to man so he would know of My Father, of Me, and all that is to come to pass to your world. Without every detail laid out or described as man would prefer.

Putin will use the nuclear weapon on Ukraine's forces and in the end Ukraine will fall because it is part of the land of Magog and which Gog rules when he advances fully on Israel. I said fully daughter not his partial participation soon to become fully evident upon your world scene.

Many of My children and the scholars of your world want to argue who Gog and the land of Magog are. When they should be concerned more about the evil one that is leading and will fully abide inside of Gog to fully finish My written Word in its entirety when he steps in against My land of Israel.

Daughter now is the time also when I move My hand toward My will in the Ukraine-Russian war. I have spoken before. Now I moved to perform it upon your Earth. Pray for the people of Ukraine and Russia daughter for those last windows of opportunities for My Salvation's gift to be offered.

Countdown...it Begins...Take Cover 6-5-22 at 3:11 p.m. the first line reads, "He will use the nuclear weapons on the people of Ukraine."

Verses

Psalms 22:18; Ezekiel 38 & 39; Psalms 103:19; Isaiah 46:10; Psalms 22:27-28; Romans 13:1; Proverbs 21:1; Daniel 2:20-21; 4:17; 35; Acts 17:26; Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; Romans 9:15-18; James 2:13; Romans 10:9-10; 13

The Flesh Hunters Dream 8-21-24@4:4 5AM

I had dreamed again, actually two dreams. The last one I was at a family's house when two men came. They were killers! I was there to protect their family but especially the daughter of the couple who was about 12 years in age. They were after all people but went for the children first. We knew they were coming for them. I had come to help this family being led by sweet Holy Spirit to come. They were level-headed parents, new young Christians. They had been prepared and awake to much of the evils of the world but didn't accept Jesus Christ until after He had returned for His bride.

We had received word the main killer and accomplice were on their way. We begin looking throughout the house for suitable hiding places for all. Still I felt no fear or panic and the family didn't appear to show overwhelming fear either. The couple's home was a nice two-story modest home. The murderer and his accomplice, his buddy, or partner in crime were at the next door neighbor's home and we could hear her cries for help as she was being murdered. There was not any help coming. I knew in this dream that these were times when so much had happened in our world that it was common for people to be murdered. In this dream there wasn't any one trying to make calls for help, nor did anyone attempt to help the dying woman who was being murdered. I felt there wasn't any law in the land either.

The husband and wife had great concern on their faces as they sought for somewhere to hide their daughter. I was praying in Jesus Christ's Name and although there was a sense of urgency I never felt fear or panic. Yet I knew the two murdering men, the killers would have to be faced soon. The father came into the daughter's bedroom where I was with her and he said, "Emily you will be safe with her. You stay with her no matter what you see or hear unless she says otherwise. You're not to leave her side and obey all she says. Do you understand?" He asked quickly. Emily who was sitting on her bed. Her face pale replied in shaky voice, "Yes father I do. I will."

The mother walked into the room quickly and said, "She's quit screaming, they'll head this way now." I looked at the small family and said, "I'm here for all of you not just to Emily alone. I do not fear them," I said in a firm voice, "I can stop this!" "And if you're not able?" The man asked. "Then who will take Emily to safety?" I nodded my head. "I will need a place to exit this house or for Emily to hide," I said then continued, "Sweet Holy Spirit says there's a passage that leads outside. It's covered by a fake vent covering. I haven't been able to look since I have stayed here with Emily," I finished. Both their eyes opened in astonishment as a father said quickly. "We haven't been here long. The house was still in good shape but appeared abandoned. It's close to the food distribution lines so we haven't looked for anything like that." The mother said quickly, "There's a vent door on this floor. "

The father went to the window and peek through the bedroom curtains. I could see what he was seeing. There were two men who looked to be in their late twenties. They're coming out of the front door of the elderly lady's house. The first man whose head is bald with Tufts of hair in places is wearing jeans and an oversized loose fitting sleeveless white T-shirt that's dirty and stained. He is laughing out loud and immediately begins dancing around and what remains of the now dried and brittle ground. Behind him came a sinister looking dark haired man wearing a dark blue knit hat. Is also wearing blue jeans and a red plaid long sleeve shirt. His clothes, face, and hands are covered in blood.

The father for the first time had the sound of fear in his voice when he cried out in a low voice. "Oh no, it's the flesh hunters! They've sent the lumberjack!" As the blood cover man reached back inside the door of the home and pulled out a bloodied ax. The mother gasped out loud and Emily, who had been holding a stuffed animal she had found clutched it closer. She didn't say a word. She didn't have to, her face showed her feelings clearly. "Peace of God be in this place in Jesus Christ's Name," I spoke quickly then I said in a commanding voice, "Now is the time to find the vented door if you plan to survive." This spurred them into action. The woman who had seen the vented door that she assumed and went to a heating and cooling system said, "God help us," as she exited the room. The rest of us followed. Down the hallway to the right at the end of it was the vented door. The father quickly opened it. "It stairs!" He said joyfully.

I heard sweet Holy Spirit say to me, "Daughter of Zion, the lumberjack and his partner have crossed the yard. They're about to enter the home. This family must survive at this time. Send them through the hidden stairs then you are to follow later. You will have to encounter the enemy first to give this family time to get out of harm's way. Then you follow after you have slowed them down." "Okay sweet friend," I replied, "In Jesus Christ's Name I shall do all I can for Father God's glory and this family."

"Change of plans," I said quickly. The family looked at me in surprise and concern also. I looked at the parents and said, "You must go with Emily. I will follow." "But we don't know how to get there to safety," the man said quickly. Suddenly the sound of breaking glass was heard. Followed by evil laughter from the two men who had made their way to the front of the house. "Go, I will follow," I said with a voice of authority. "The passage will lead you outside but don't exit until you see that there is no one who can see you leave." They didn't hesitate this time. The family entered the passage and I reclosed the vented door.

"Daughter of Zion they have entered the home," sweet Holy Spirit whispered urgently to me drawing my attention back to the rest of the situation at hand. I could tell the men were going through each room to see if someone was here. "Lumberjack," I heard the other man say, "someone's been here. There's food still here. You know how hard it's to get food now, no one is going to leave without taking it with them." I heard a lethal sounding voice say quickly, "You're

right Stone. Looks like there's more work to do. Rumor is there's a young one among them. That will be some tender eating."

I could tell he had entered the kitchen where the other man named Stone was by the sound of their conversing voices. "We'll take this food and keep it for ourselves then we'll cut and pack the meat for today's kill. We won't get as much for the tough old bird in the other house but if there's a tender young one among those hiding in here' well we just might keep some of the meat for ourselves. Even though it's worth more on the trade market." "Can we really Lumberjack?" Stone asked.

Their whole conversation disgusted me. Life is precious, a gift from Father God in Heaven and human flesh wasn't made to be eaten by others. "Daughter of Zion you know this is one of the curses that mankind faces when they forget God as their Creator and they refuse Jesus Christ His Son as their Savior. Now focus. There is no current way out without going through the tunnel behind the air vent door. Walk down the staircase to the midpoint level landing where the stairs change direction. Then wait, you will know what to do and yes daughter of Zion, of faith, and of grace, and of mercy they need to see you.

I didn't hesitate even though I didn't like the idea of myself having to reveal my location but I have learned to trust my dear friend Holy Spirit in all things no matter how irrational His instructions might seem to the faulty human mind. Neither are we living in normal times. Normal is not selling human flesh at a market because food barely exists for most especially if you were not in a place of safety. I knew in this dream I had heard of this family and had come to assist in the safe removal to another location. I had arrived before the others were closer than them. Now I know why, it's clear that the killer Lumberjack and his accomplice Stone were on the way also.

As I head quickly but silently down to the Midway point of the staircase I whisper in Jesus Christ's name I can and will do all things He has called me to do. I'm standing unnoticed on the landing without fear because I felt Jesus Christ all around me and sweet Holy Spirit's power coursing through me. The two men were walking through the rooms below passing by me several times until suddenly the lumberjack looked up and saw me standing on the landing unmoving, watching the two men's actions.

This knowledge seemed to make him pause momentarily as if he might be thinking and asking himself why was I not running away from them and cowering in fear? Instead of standing unmoving, even boldly there on the midway point of the stairs landing. He recovered quickly and spoke out loud. "Look what we have here, Stone, more fresh meat." Stone came running into the room as the lumberjack walked to the bottom of the stairs. I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say softly to me, "Daughter of Zion they need to start up the stairs. Command them to leave but do not use the divine Name of Jesus Christ the Son of God in your command at this time." "Understood," I

replied in my mind then I said in a bold loud voice, "You're not wanted here. You are to leave immediately."

Stone's mouth dropped open in surprise but it seemed to anger the man called lumberjack. His only reply was, "Stone go get the ax," as he gave me a menacing look. Stone left the room as the man lumberjack fully covered in blood glared at me intently with hate filled eyes. I heard sweet Holy Spirit's gentle and reassuring voice say softly to me. "I will cause him to take the ax in his left hand. He will then begin climbing the stairs toward you. As you begin walking back up to the top of the landing you are to command in Jesus Christ the Son of God's Name for the ax to become entangled with the stair's banister. Then head directly to the air vented door. Help is on its way." "Okay," I replied just as a man Stone returned and handed the bloody ax to Lumberjack.

True to sweet Holy Spirit's words the man lumberjack with the ax in his left hand somehow grabbed both of each banister rails. One on the left and the other on the right and began advancing, never once removing his hands off the stairway rails. I turned and hurried to the top of the stairs. "Oh she's running now," Stone hollered out from behind the man called Lumberjack who quickly replied. "She can run but she can't hide." I reached the top of the landing and turned around to face them and yelled out, "Who's running and hiding? Not me!"

This caused both of them to momentarily pause. They were not expecting for me to speak or stop but to cower in fear. They didn't understand the reason I didn't was because I knew who my God is and the supernatural power of His Son and Holy Spirit that's inside me in whose authority I operate. I yelled out, "In Jesus Christ's Name ax be entangled inside the stairs railing." As these words left my mouth Lumberjack's left hand slipped and his ax slid between the vertical rails. Although it should have under normal circumstances easily removed from between the vertical pieces of the staircase rails no matter how he tried Lumberjack couldn't get the ax removed. It seemed permanently stuck. He let out a scream of hate filled rage as Stone stuttered, "Lumberjack, she's one of those Jesus lovers but one with power." "I know," he shouted in anger.

"Time to go daughter Zion. Time to exit through the door of the vent," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say quickly. I didn't hesitate. I turned around and headed in the direction of the hidden stairs. "They will follow," Holy Spirit said quickly, "so hurry." I reached the vented door and opened it quickly. I entered the and closed it quickly behind me just as I heard Stone yell out. "Drop the ax Lumberjack or we'll never get up the stairs. We can strangle them like we used to do before we got the ax."

I heard the thought on the floor as the ax hit the ground. I realized my hearing had been enhanced by sweet Holy Spirit to help me. I got to the bottom of the stairs to find the small family was still inside. It appears there is a metal lock on the door keeping them inside. I can tell they are terrified. "Peace of God fill this place in Jesus Christ's Name. Spirits of fear you're abound in

Jesus Christ's Name and I cast you into the abyss," I cried as I looked at the locked door. It looks like the door is being held closed by a metal bar where the lock loops over and keeps it closed. It reminds me of the type I used on my school lockers but only in a much bigger and heavier size. I felt the piece of my loving God descend and the family became calmer almost immediately.

Without even thinking I yelled out, "In the Name of Jesus Christ fire of God melt this lock!" Instantly the lock began melting and within seconds it fell to the floor. "Hurry," I said to the family as I opened the door wide and motioned them to exit. They complied without hesitation. The father first, then the daughter followed by the mother. I knew they chose to exit this way so if there was anybody else outside with evil intentions the father would be the first to encounter them. Giving his wife and daughter hopefully a better chance to escape.

As I started to exit the home I heard the two men at the top of the hidden stairs that had led to a cellar type area not noticeable from the outside. I exited the building to the brightness of the outside. I saw the family headed toward an area of trees. I knew help was coming but I had to keep these men from killing this family. I ran a few feet out into the open when I heard, "Stop daughter of zion! Stop running and face the enemy." It was sweet Holy Spirit's voice once again. I saw the family was safely in the woods and the father was motioning me to come. I waved my hand for them to keep going as I stopped. I turned back toward the exited home just as the two men came out of the cellar door. Without, I might add the bloody ax.

"There she is!" Stone yelled out. "I can see," Lumberjack replied in an angry voice. His whole body shook with rage. "Daughter of Zion, time to end this. Your reinforcements are arriving. Bind them in Jesus Christ's Name and the others will finish this up," I heard Holy Spirit say in a gentle but firm commanding voice of authority. "Okay," I replied as the men came rushing forward toward me. They suddenly slowed when they realized I was not moving but standing my ground. I could tell the man called Lumberjack at least was thinking about his inability to remove his ax from the railing of the stairs. He slowed down more and Stone followed his actions.

"What's going on? He asked Lumberjack. Why did you stop? You aren't afraid of her are you?" Lumberjack snickered at his remark then finally said, "This one is smart and with what just happened inside of the house with the ax we need to proceed more cautiously." "Huh!" Stone replied. "It will not matter," I said in response to his answer having heard his words myself also. They looked at me in surprise but also with eyes full of hate.

"In Jesus Christ's Name you are bound and frozen in place. I do this in my authority as Jesus Christ's daughter of Heaven, heir to the Kingdom of God. As it is written in Matthew 18:18, Luke 10:19, and John 14:14. Shock filled their faces as Stone cried out, "She speaks not only in

that One's forbidden Name but also His written forbidden Word." Right before they became frozen in place and moving.

Lumberjack bellowed in rage and screamed out, "I will kill you once I'm free." As tried with all his might to move. "You're not the first one to say that to me," I replied, "nor will you be the last. I am a child of the Most High God. A witness that stands in the power of Jesus Christ my Lord and Savior." "I will kill you," Lumberjack screamed out again. "Not today you won't and tomorrow isn't looking good for you either. Now in Jesus Christ's Name I bind your mouth closed also." Immediately their mouths closed shut and I could tell they were trying to speak but couldn't.

Suddenly people started dropping from the air into the area surrounding me. Help and reinforcements had arrived. It is 144,000 here to aid in getting this family who belongs to Jesus Christ and Father God to safety. They are part of the Second Exodus that had begun worldwide. I saw some of the 144,000 Warriors of Light enter the woods to find the family. Two of the 144,000 members walked over to me while several others headed to the men still frozen in place with murderous hatred for all of us shown in their eyes.

One of the two of the 144,000 that walked over to me began speaking. "Witness of God we arrived as soon as possible. Midway on our travels we were intercepted by a group of hybrid mystics who attempted to stop us. They were unsuccessful. But it did cause a delay in our rival that could not be prevented." I looked at the still frozen flesh hunters now surrounded by several of the shiny armored 144,000 and said with a smile. "No harm done. I believe you arrived exactly at Father God's appointed time."

Then the smile left my face as I took on a more serious look and said. "The flesh hunters are increasing daily. With the invasion of America in full force and many people already killed, murdered, and gone into captivity. The famine has only increased more and more. Such as it written in Deuteronomy 28 of the Holy Word of God this country has now reached the point of cannibalism as verse 53-58 said would happen. It's not only the flesh hunters but people in desperation are eating their own former friends, family, whoever they can. Because the government....what's left of it I should say above ground has dwindled to food availability once per week. "We have taken note of it as well," the other 144,000 Warriors of Light spoke up and said softly.

I began slowly coming out of the dream as the rest of the 144,000 came out of the woods with the small family who were huddled together with the look of uncertainty in their eyes. "It's all right," I called out. "These are our friends. This is a coming reinforcement from Heaven, you're safe now," I said. I could see relief wash over their faces as they hugged each other closely. As I became fully awake I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me in an audible voice.

I will protect those who are Mine daughter until they're appointed time to die. Then I shall be with them when death comes. I will not leave them alone through whatever each is called to face. I love them." "I know you do Jesus Christ my love. This I know well. I love them too."

Cannibalism verses

Deuteronomy 28:53-58; Lamentations 4:10; 2 Kings 6:25-30; Ezekiel 5:10; Leviticus 26:27-29; Lamentations 2:20; Jeremiah 19:9; Micah 3: 1-3; Isaiah 9:19-20; Zechariah 11:9

Other Verses

Matthew 28:18; Colossians 2:9-10; Ezekiel 7:8; Ephesians 5:11; Philippians 4:13; John 14:14; Matthew 18:18; Luke 10:19; Philippians 4:8; Revelation 14: 1-5; Malachi 4:3; Nahum 1:7; Jeremiah 15:14

Why So Many Robots Dream 8-22-24@7:46 AM & 5:55 PM

I found myself in a massive room everywhere I looked, I saw robots. Lots and lots of robots. Robots that built things, robots that flew. Robots that cleaned, robots that looked like mechanical humans. Robots that look like dogs and birds. Bro what's that needed to be seen through magnifiers. There are robot arms I saw for work and what it would be used for assembly line work. There's robots, robots everywhere I looked. As far as the human eye could see. They're also robot vehicles of different shapes and sizes. Robots of various colors, shapes, and sizes. They're robots everywhere. As I looked out among the vast number of these mechanical beings I felt great uneasiness feel my spirit. I heard myself as slowly out loud, "Lord.... Jesus Christ why so many robots?" As soon as these words left my mouth the scene changed before my eyes.

I now found myself in some type of manufacturing plant. There before my eyes are Rose and Rose of what looks like sleeping women. Most are beautiful and shapely in their body build. I walked closer to the rows of sleeping figures before me. And I saw now there are also some elderly ones as well as girls that appeared to be the young age from around 7 to 13 guessing by their appearances of all nationalities. "Who are these females? Are they okay?" I Heard a voice from above speak and say, "Take a closer look." I looked around cautiously to see if I was alone in the room with all the sleeping females here. I appeared to be the only one at least it wasn't sleeping.

I walked over to the closest row of the females and I noticed all were dressed in regular but different clothing. The closest female to me looks like a pale skinned Oriental woman with long dark hair with bangs. Her skin looked flawless. I looked at her still body then....."Wait! Her body is still, her chest isn't moving. Is she dead?" I rushed quietly to the next female, an older woman with gray hair with tan colored skin. Her face though it had wrinkles and even what I would call age spots on her face and arms her face still somehow had the appearance of being flawless. She's not breathing either. I went to several of the females laid out on the waist high tables, lifeless and unmoving. "What's going on here?" I asked myself in my mind. "Should I feel to see if the bodies are cold? Dead people are usually ice cold."

As I was considering what to do I heard noises on the far side of the room opposite from where I am now. Without thinking I dropped to the floor onto my hands and knees concerned that I might be seen. I'm definitely sure I'm not supposed to be in here. "Jesus Christ help me," I cried out silently. "Be still My daughter, you are safe. Do not move from your location but listen to what is about to transpire." "Okay," I replied a little hesitantly in my mind. Then I finish by saying, "I trust You Jesus Christ, I trust You." As I said this all hesitancy left and Father God's peace filled my being. I begin hearing voices, at least two men or more.

"We have completed the order Mr. Musk with a 97% success rate. Each humanoid female is connected by direct link to the AI entity within the mainframe. This will allow for the other entities to enter and connect directly to the AI who is directly connected by link to our dark lord's chosen one." "Ah good," I heard a voice I recognized as Elon Musk's distinct voice. I peered cautiously around the corner of the table I was hiding behind to see if I could see for sure if it was indeed Elon Musk. It was.

He's in a lightweight light brown sweater or shirt with brown pants and is facing in my direction. The man with him has his back toward me but appears to be older due to the top part of his head being bald and the remainder is gray that's showing. From his back I noticed he's taller than Elon. He's wearing a white overcoat like a technician and pants that resemble the color of ochre. Elon Musk he's looking out across the mini females which I now know are humanoid robots. I slowly pulled myself back behind the table where I had peeked out. He begins speaking and I feel my presence is gone unnoticed.

"What is the percentage rate with the males?" I heard them ask the other man. "The same operating system was utilized and integrated into the males as with the female humanoids. The success rate has a 96.5 ratio of success. It's a little lower than the female but we have spent the most time on those first. He will take only a few more adjustments and no one will be able to detect if they are dealing with a real human person or not." "That's good Wallace," Elon replied then continued. "If you realize the superiority of the dark lord's powers. When their children, these entities enter each humanoid as with the AI mainframe their mechanical movements will be fluid and like that of the natural movements of people." Wallace replied, "I wouldn't have believed it until I saw for myself how these beloved children of the dark lords ruthlessly called evil demon spirits by the uneducated and over religious Bible thumpers were able to animate with life our humanoid robots. Mr. Musk I understand well how the electronics, robotics, software, and technology works. But I never fully have understood how these entities of the fallen ones can bring that spark of life as I call it to these humanoids and many of our robotics and electronic devices."

Elon Musk's face lit up with a small smile and he said, "That's simple. They once had a physical body with life. A spirit that the Creator of all placed inside the original human that mated with the dark lords. That child which would be half human and half dark lord when it dies it becomes such an entity that we are calling on to aid us and the dark lord's chosen one to unite our world into one under his control. Because these such entities when born do not carry a savable soul they are vanquished by the Creator's curse to become entities or spirits. It is a cruel ruling against our beloved dark lords for their union with mankind for breaking His rules." Then he stopped speaking and a dark look crossed his face momentarily. Then he began smiling and said, "But rules are made to be broken. There's not any fun if we don't break the rules at least now and then," he finished saying."

The man with him nodded his head in agreement. "Thank you for letting me know. We have still encountered some issues with the power source to maintain its hold and current for more than a few hours. We are getting ready to integrate the new 8G system within the course of the next 3 weeks." "Good, good, Elon Musk replied. "Soon they'll be ready for the dark lords chosen one's use. When we are finished no one will be able to tell our humanoids from the real humans. They will easily be inserted into their needed places so when time comes to hunt down our chosen one's enemies we will already have the upper hand." "But what about those of the Nazarene that are rumored to be able to detect the presence of our dark lord's entities?" Wallace asked hesitantly. "If this is true won't they be able to detect their presence inside our humanoids?"

"Ah let me explain that little feature the Nazarene's people are supposed to have. When the Nazarene comes for those of His chosen, it says have made themselves ready they will be taken. We are betting on this because it's written in the Creator's Holy Book that has proven accurate in its writings to date. That means all that will be left are those that weren't fully loyal to Him. And also who don't know how to utilize, at least not fully the power given to them to be able to identify the entities' presence. They couldn't before and with it being our dark lords chosen one's time to rule chances are slim for them to be learning how afterwards." "Elon Musk, you do like to gamble," the man Wallace said. "Only when the odds are in my favor," he replied quickly back with a laugh. They were silent for a minute and I'm still hiding myself while praying in my lovely Jesus Christ Name.

"What's the status on the robotics production?" Elon asked Wallace. "We're running our productions full speed ahead. Already we have enough drones to fulfill the order and we'll be able with the AI system able to monitor even the remotest of locations. The robot production for law enforcement replacement is almost complete. Once the chosen one takes place as rightful ruler of our world each will be able to perform the duty as law officer, judge, jury, and executioner right on the spot. The AI's jury panelist will be available for each robot unit to contact them to execute the proper sentence whether it be for an arrest or an execution. "Marvelous," Elon Musk almost shouted out loud in great joy. I'm still praying fervently in Jesus Christ's Name about all I'm hearing and not to be discovered.

"We shall woo our world with our friendly service robots. We shall integrate the workforce and soon the whole world will see some type of robot, cyborg, or humanoid and many without even realizing it." Elon Musk said with a smile. "Let's make sure we keep a way to maintain the needed 5G and higher signals for all to remain directly connected to the AI and the dark lords chosen one," Wallace said quickly. Another dark look crossed over Elon's face briefly but quickly vanished. "We're working on that now Wallace but that's another department. Focus your workforce to complete the needed orders. Orders have gone out to reduce the number of life

forces on the Earth. So many of our robots will need to step in and fill the empty places their deaths shall cause so society can continue and be led in the right direction."

"I shall continue the 12-hour shifts where we can." Wallace replied. "Thank you Wallace," Elon replied then said, "soon there will be a robot in every location, in every device, every person's life for everything a person once did themselves. Soon we'll be able to monitor every person's actions and words. And for those who choose to become part of our collective hive not one private thought will ever remain again. Perfect unity will be achieved as one mind, one body, one religion, one government, one money, and one ruler. This is our time. I'm hunched down behind the table in stunned horror at Elon musk's idea of a perfect unity when I heard a voice from above say. "Now daughter you know why there's so many robots." Then I awoke.

Verses

Amos 3:7; Luke 12: 2-3; Daniel 11:36-39; 12:4; Psalms 27:32; Revelation 6:7-8; Daniel 12:10; Proverbs 11:18; Psalms 97:10; Isaiah 55:7; Psalms 37:7; Jeremiah 17:9-10; Proverbs 3: 31-32; 15:3; 11; Psalm 64; Psalms 2: 4-5

The Deceptive Wedding of Donald Trump Dream 8-24-24 @ 5:15 AM

I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. This time it was about President Trump. It started when I found myself in a position of a legal expert and I was overseeing most of the legalities for my friend and Donald Trump's upcoming marriage. I had records, copies of all laws including pertinent and personal information that was kept mostly in flat discs kept inside plastic snap closed containers. They were the size in between a US quarter and the nickel.

I kept the clipboard device with me that had a space to the left where each of these six flat discs of information inside the container snaps snugly in holes made for them. To the right of these containers the clipboard had all paper files available when needed, yet also digital access to any information through a small screen. This clipboard went with me everywhere. Every law ever written about marriage in Heaven and inside the firmament and any other information needed was always at my fingertips.

In this dream Trump had a certain individual, a man that worked for him that looked like Hunter Biden. This man was evil, sneaky, and conniving. He was continually trying to obtain my clipboard or at least one of the flat discs of information and I knew his intent was to change them. I knew this to be true because I was also a friend of the young innocent bride-to-be and was helping her as a friend with some of her wedding arrangements and details. While doing so I accidentally dropped one of the plastic case discs out of the clipboard device. I didn't notice it immediately until I felt an overwhelming urge to look at the clipboard wherein I saw one of the six discs was missing.

I had walked from one room to another and after searching the room I was in I immediately returned to the prior room I had just left. I found the Hunter Biden looking man with some type of computerized handheld device in which the missing disc was inserted in the top part. I knew he was not only trying to access the disc to copy its contents but to change any information he could as a failsafe to ensure no legalities arose in Trump's marriage to the innocent beautiful young girl my friend.

"You will give that back to me immediately!" I declared boldly. He jumped and surprised and tried to give me an innocent smile. "Oh this," he said as he removed the disc and handed it back to me with some reluctance. "I found it on the floor, I was checking to see who it belonged to," the Hunter Biden looking man replied quickly. I took the disc and asked. "Where is the plastic container?" "Oh right here," he answered as he reached into his dark blue suit pocket and pulled it out. Then he handed it to me.

"Tell me, what are you doing with the digital computerized reader made to read the Supreme Court of All's data? You had to have seen the imprint though it's clear of the Court's seal

identifying its ownership," I said in a firm voice of authority. "I...uh...uh, well I did," he replied," but I was curious to see what was on the disc," he said trying to place an innocent looking smile on his face. He too I knew was involved with many of the wedding plans for Trump's side. "You're guilty of tampering with the Supreme Court of All's data containing the laws of All. This will not go unpunished," I said firmly.

About this time my young friend, the bride to be came into the room. "There you are," she said when she saw us. The Hunter Biden looking man saw this as a great opportunity to escape my presence. He excused himself then quickly exited the room. "Did I interrupt something?" She asked me as a Hunter Biden man left from our view. "I had actually wanted to talk to you both. He had approached me with changes in the wedding details from Donald. As well as prenuptial agreements that I wanted to go over with both of you," she said solemnly.

I looked at the beautiful young lady. She is slender in her build, white skin, and has beautiful pale blonde hair that hangs loosely to her waist. She wore no makeup on her face nor did she need it. She was naturally beautiful. Her whole appearance seems to glow. She was nicely but modestly dressed but she wore no jewelry. Again, I say she didn't need anything because she was beautiful to all. She had a peculiar name that stuck out to me so I knew it had some further meaning. Her name was Ekklesia. She has a soft innocent look about her. "Ekklesia, you can discuss it with me. I am not only your friend but I have been appointed to oversee all the legal matters in this union for both Donald and you." She smiled at me and said, "Okay let's talk." Then the scene changed.

There's still a few days before the wedding but Ekklesia and I made an unannounced trip to Trump's grand house. The wedding reception was to be held in his grand area outside. We needed to check on dimensions of the area and for seating arrangements for a few things she wanted to add herself. We pulled up to his beautiful grand house and were greeted by a man in black suit and white shirt. As we exited the vehicle he saw who we were and relaxed a little in his posture.

"Are you expected?" The man asked. "No," I replied, "but we won't be here long. We've come to check on some items concerning the wedding reception." "Okay," the man replied. He touched his ear wig and his left ear and I saw the front door open. "Go ahead," the man in black said curtly. We walked up to the double white doors to the one that's opened and we're let in by a woman wearing a maid's outfit. It's a gray dress adorned with a white apron and cloth tennis shoes. She is gray-haired with her hair styled like a lot of the older generation do when their hair has been permed then curled into larger curls.

We are led immediately to the outside area where the reception is to be held only to find Trump is there. He walks over and grabs Ekklesia's hands and gives her a short brief kiss on her lips. She blushes and smiles. There are decorations and flowers everywhere. He reached and pulled

out a single white rose from nearby and handed it to her. She accepts it with a warm smile. He begins to speak. "I was surprised to hear of your visit. A pleasant one though it is," he smiled and said to my young friend, his bride to be. Yet by my observation the smile never reached his eyes. Something is off here! He seems almost desperate to be married to my friend Ekklesia. "Why?" I begin to ask myself. I feel I need to dig deeper into the true intent here. Are they fabricated? Is this needed for something or are his feelings to become one with my friend and start a new life with her genuine?"

Trump interrupts my thoughts as he begins speaking again. "I have been discussing legal arrangements with my man," which I knew he was referring to the Hunter Biden looking one when he said this. "Due to some minor details I'm afraid we cannot get married in the church as planned." I saw the crushed look come up on Ekklesia's face as she asked in a trembling voice. "What does that mean? Are we not going to be able to have our wedding? I don't understand!" She cried out and burst into tears. "I don't either," I said just as Trump came over and hugged my friend briefly and then said, "Of course we're still getting married but there's no time to acquire another church location in time. The wedding is planned in 3 days." "Yes," she replied, "and all the invitations and announcements have already gone out. We're going to have to postpone our wedding," she cried out in great sadness.

Trump's face looked almost panicky as he replied, "No, no we mustn't delay our marriage. All is set. The world is watching and I have promised you a grand wedding. We will simply hold the wedding ceremony here at my house. I have means beyond your understanding Ekklesia," he said. I felt he had forgotten my presence momentarily as he desperately tried to ensure and convince my friend of his abilities to accept his alternative. And his sincerity of wanting a new life with her. "Now I definitely know there's more going on here and the hidden thing must be revealed," I said to myself.

I heard my friend finally replied to all Trump's wooing and smooth words of professed love. "All right, let's do it. If you can manage to let everyone know then yes we can be married here at your home." "Soon to be our home," Trump said with a triumphant grin. "I will make the announcement to the whole world that we are going to have our union here for all the world to see. I will give the information to all." "Then it's set," she replied with a smile as my heart was now filled with great dread. Something is not right here and that's something I shall find out by digging deeper with the Supreme Court of All's help. Then the same changed.

The day of the wedding has arrived and Trump has arranged for my friend Ekklesia to be picked up by limousine. I was to follow later. My friend had planned to get ready for her wedding in one of the spare bedrooms at Trump's house. I'm on my way there with pertinent information obtained concerning this situation my young innocent friend found herself in. I had to get to her and stop this wedding! I arrived before the guests had begun arriving. After having my vehicle

parked for me I made my way into the grand house of Trump's. The place was beautifully decorated with white roses and ribbons everywhere. I was directed to the room my friend had been given to prepare herself in. I entered but she's not there. "Where can she be?" I asked myself. I heard in my mind, "She's went to see the reception area now that it's been fully decorated. Strange," I thought, because apparently she already has her beautiful spotless white bridal dress on.

I quickly exited the room with my clipboard device still in hand and made my way through the many people making last-minute arrangements. Some of the guests have already begin to arrive. "I've got to hurry," I said within myself as I continued to maneuver through the growing number of people inside now. I found my friend in the reception area with happiness displayed upon her beautiful face. She was indeed dressed in her simple yet very beautiful spotless white bride gown. When she saw me she exclaimed, "I had to see it before it filled up with all the guests! Donald has spared no expense for our beautiful wedding," she gushed out excitedly. "Ekklesia I need to speak to you and it's of grave importance," I said quickly. She looked at me and said, "It will have to wait. I'm getting married in less than 2 hours time. It will have to wait." "My friend," I replied in sorrow, "it can't wait. You must listen to me." "What is so important that it can't wait?" Ekklesia asked almost desperately. She didn't want to know yet she did because she was an honest pure soul.

"Trump is still married, he didn't get a divorce. There's no evidence he got a divorce." "What!" She exclaimed. I pressed some buttons on the bottom part of my clipboard device and there on the little screen was all the proof displayed which I showed her. Tears filled her eyes. "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. I know how much you wanted him to be part of your life," I said as I felt my friend's heartbreak at such betrayal and deception. She looked at me and said, "I will speak with him. Maybe there's something we don't know." I knew she was holding on to her last thread of hope of a new life together. "Come," she continued softly, "we will talk with him together with your proof. This evidence you have obtained. Surely he will have a good explanation and be able to straighten this out quickly so we can be married." I nodded my head yes.

As we started to leave we heard a murmuring of a man's familiar voice with a woman's soft laugh coming from the direction of one of the many paths that led from the main area where the reception was to have been held. Horror filled our faces as we both headed in that direction but quietly because we didn't want to disturb anyone if it was someone else. We turned the corner of a well-trimmed hedge to see Donald Trump holding a beautiful slender black woman with long black beaded braids wearing a beautiful two-piece brown colored top and matching skirt. She would be considered by the world's standard as beautiful wearing skillfully applied makeup and lots and lots of gold chains, rings, and bracelets. My first thought was, "She belongs to the Marine Kingdom of the kingdom of darkness."

Before we can make our presents known to them Trump dressed in his bridegroom attire leaned over and kissed the woman in his arms in a deep worldly kiss. Not like the little kisses I had witnessed him give to my friend Ekklesia. She let out an anguished cry then turned and ran from the kissing couple. I stayed long enough for Trump to look up in surprise and to hear the woman in his arms begin laughing. "Wait!" He called out but both of us were gone. Then the same changed.

I'm looking at the front of Trump's grand house and where the wedding was to take place. People, many people had gathered outside hoping to catch a glimpse of the bride to be or bridegroom. All seemed excited and joyful on the outside for the coming union of Trump and Ekklesia. No one knew what had happened inside the house as they watched hopefully from where they were at. I spotted a blonde haired woman in the crowd who was the exact opposite of Ekklesia in her looks. She was slender but she was wearing a very high denim blue jean mini skirt with tan ankle boots with mid high heels. The boots are worn, scuffy, and well used. Her shirt was a tight fitting, low-cut black and white horizontal stripe knit material that molded and clung to her body.

Her face was highly made up with makeup. There was a white cigarette hanging from her red painted lips. Her hair was long and blonde. It was a dirty blonde showing the dark roots clearly and that her golden blonde hair was not her real hair color but fake. She had bright red painted fingernails. She's standing among the people. There are also news people with their cameras outside all around that had not been granted access into the house. Most of the people were dressed decently. This woman in the mini skirt stood out from the others in her lewd appearance. She caught the attention of some of the cameramen and they turned their cameras on her broadcasting your presents to the world. When she noticed it she exclaimed. "I'm not supposed to be seen!" Then the same changed.

Trump is talking angrily to the Hunter Biden looking man. I heard him say, "Ekklesia has called the wedding off. That little strumpet, she found out I'm not divorced. She refuses to speak to me. She's also angry for finding me with one of our welcome guests. Find me a bride! A blonde haired one. The world's expecting me to marry today and marry I will." The Hunter Biden looking man looked intently at Trump and replied, "It's been reported that Kosmy is here. She was spotted outside by reporters earlier. She's a little on the rough side but she's blonde headed."

"Kosmikos is here!" Trump explained joyfully. "Throw a veil on her head and face, no one will know the difference. Nor will she care that I'm still married. Go get a white dress and do it quickly," Trump yelled in glee. "Tell the agents to bring Kosmy to me. We are already of one mind and know each other well," he said with the sly smile that made the Hunter Biden looking man break out into a grin as he replied, "Will do." Then I heard these words spoken.

No man can become married to Me, be My bride, part of My true church without first divorcing the world. Watch as a deception of what has and is occurring right before your eyes continues. In the end it shall be revealed that Trump has yet to truly let go of the world. You must forsake all to follow Me. Deception's key is at work here, My daughter but in the end after the invasion of Babylon has begun I will then humble Donald J. Trump to a place of repentance. He will either reject or accept Me at this time for he has been raised up for such a time as this. Both for the disadvantage in the advantage of Babylon's people once known as America to me. Watch closely, daughter because few want to face this deceptive portrayal at hand. Then I woke up and began praying immediately.

I was led by Sweet Holy Spirit to research the names Ekklesia and Kosmikos. Here's what I found.

Ekklesia is actually Strong's # G1577 which means: a gathering, assembly; in Christian sense and assembly of Christians gathered for worship in a religious meeting; the whole body of Christian scattered throughout the Earth; Church

Kosmikos is actually Strong's #G2886 which means in the Thayer's Greek lexicon: of or belonging to the world. Strong's definition is: pertaining to the world. Strong's usage states it as: earthly, worldly, belonging to the present world as opposed to the Heavenly and future.

Verses

Isaiah 54:5; Hosea 2:16; 19; Ephesians 5:24; Matthew 25:6; Revelation 19:7-9; 2 Corinthians 6:14-18; 7:1; 11:2; 1 John 2:16-17; Romans 12:1-2; James 4:2-4; 1 Peter 1:13-20; 2:9-25; 2 Timothy 3:1-6; Galatians 6:1-8; Proverbs 10:9; Mark 7:20-22; Matthew 24:2; Psalms 36:3; Jeremiah 9:6; 8-9; Romans 3: 10-25

Please pray, try, test & prove this dream according to the Holy Word of God in Jesus Christ's Name. (1 John 4:1-3; 6; 13-15, 1 Thessalonians 5:21; 1 Corinthians 12:3)

The Manhattan Dream 8-24-24@12:35 AM

I dreamed last night again about the 12 hidden suitcase nuclear rogue devices hidden inside of America. General detonate, to will not according to the last dream and word you have given me lovely Jesus Christ to share. The last dream was titled "Now there will only be 10 Dream" on 8/19/24 at 10:39 AM.

In this dream I was looking over a great City. I knew somehow this is Manhattan in New York City in New York. Manhattan I have since researched is one of the five boroughs in New York City. As I'm looking out across the sky I realized I heard no other sound. It's as if everything was frozen in time. Suddenly I heard a loud noise like a deep rumbling that grew in its intensity. There was a bright flash of light and I saw a raging fiery mushroom cloud form above the city as great when, fire, and he devastated this area. I saw also city lights flicker and go out.

Then suddenly there appeared in front of the mushroom cloud over Manhattan was my lovely Jesus Christ. He is suspended in the air. He turned and pointed to the exploding mushroom cloud that's angrily devastating downtown Manhattan and He said. "This is not the first strike upon your once great nation by Putin's hands.....but in addition to."

"This time is now, daughter. The hidden suitcases with the rogue nuclear devices are in addition to the nuclear and other weapons strike that fall from the sky against your broken land of Babylon. For greatest or evil, great is her wickedness. This is the first of a series of lethal blows that assure when Putin of Russia, of the bear fires your nation shall fall. Never to recover before the 1 hour, the 60 minute mark has expired from his attack with others. Now it starts, I start it all. Babylon must fall and fall she will.

Verses

Revelation 18; Jeremiah 51; Zechariah 14:12;15; Ezekiel 16: 1-43

My Watchmen Pay the Cost 8-27-24 @ 2:39 PM

"It is enough! Wagging tongues and lying lips not just to the undefiled. My children, it is enough! False accusations... I hear them. " "What's going on Lord?" "How dare they rise up against my anointed, My chosen. I take them down now." "God....what?" What is it?" "A gathering of whispers. The chiefest of whispers with lying tongues. Gossiping talebearers. Jealousy and envy, they are riddled with jealousy and envy. I will not toil with them anymore. I have removed My Spirit now." "Oh God....no!"

"Oh yes daughter, oh yes, oh yes. Did I not say My Spirit will not always strive with man? Daughter I have done everything except beat them over their heads.....over their heads literally with a baseball bat. In words that you can understand."

"I have convicted. have repeatedly sent My Word, the correct form of My Word. I have sent them understanding. I have sent them how to try and test the spirits."

"Jealousy, jealousy, jealousy, jealousy, jealousy runs rampant in My children. Jealousy but they will not take time, even set an hour aside to sacrifice time with Me. Daughter I am not lifting you up but you are an obedient daughter. You do pray for those who spitefully use you. You do ask for them to be forgiven as they take their swords and their knives and strike them repeatedly into your back, talking to you as friends to your face. I'm done daughter.

I say many daughter, I say many.....all desire..... All desire to speak with Me. To love Me, to be called My voice. To be the one that takes pride in giving a word from Me. But daughter as you know there's no pride in it. You do it because you're called to do it and to warn. There's nothing glorified in this, the cost you have paid. You have lost your family except for your son and his two children. You have lost your home. You have been poisoned, kidnap attempts, you have been beaten and bruised. The enemy had come in. Your mind has been tormented and manipulated repeatedly. Your health has been struck. They strike you with weapons, gizmos, gadgets, and devices and yet you keep coming up. Why? Because you crawl to Me and know your strength is in Me. And you are willing to pay the cost, the sacrifice. You will stay up late hours, you will get up early. You will get up when I call you in the middle of the night to pray, to see, to take down a word.

(Theses personal things listed are some of the things I have battled and overcame since I was saved in Jesus Christ's Name.)

"My children, those who are jealous. Those that want this relationship will not even get up when I move on them in the middle of the night. Later is too late." "I'm sorry Lord." "I strike them now."

"It is through jealousy, it is through envy that My own children will backlash, stab and lie on you and try to manipulate you daughter. Try to maneuver into your life hoping and praying you will give them a little hidden word so that they can profess it as their own. I see it all and I'm disgusted at My own children. I have cried out repent, repent, repent. I sent My Holy Spirit time and time again to convict. And they ignored it, brushing Him aside because they want the glory of the position without the sacrifice. I'm done."

"I'm taking their talent and giving it to others." "No Lord!"

"My children who back bite and bicker, My children who are jealous and envious of those who are standing up and warning. My children, you're not willing to pay the cost. You're not willing to sacrifice your life. Sacrifice your time. Sacrifice your family. Sacrifice your finances. Sacrifice your home as most of these have done. My children you're full of envy and jealousy because you want what you see My watchman possess. That relationship with Me that you're unwilling to put in the time. There's no free deals children. If you want a relationship with Me you put in the time."

"Hear Me now children those who are envious. Those who rise up in jealousy and backbite and stab My children warning. Hear Me now, I see it all. I see how you secretly try to tear them down.... cause them to slip up. Remember children, they are still human but they know to fall to their knees to repent when they mess up. Why? Because they trust in Me. They spend time with Me. They have fellowship with Me. Their lives revolve around Me. When all you want is a name, fame, and glory. It doesn't work that way. I am removing the talent of many of My children who are jealous and envious because you won't use the time you have. Instead you lust and you're envious and you're jealous of everybody else's talent."

"My watchman pay the price. My watchmen are willing to get up if I call them at 3:00 a.m. in the morning. Whereas many of you I tried to get up and you say, "Not now lord, let's do it in the morning. I'm sleepy. I need my sleep!" You are not a watchman. You're not a Warner. And you're not receiving your words from Me! Try the spirits for I will reassure you your words are not coming from My Heaven."

'If you don't pay the price.

If you don't pay the cost.

If you don't get in the Word and study.

If you don't spend time with Me.

If you don't love Me above all else, Me Jesus Christ your professed Lord and Savior.

Then you're not getting holy words from Me but from the enemy."

"I say this now, try and test this as I have commanded you to do. Many of you are stubbornly and rebelliously refusing to try and test everything. "I know what's of God," and you're walking right into the midst of error giving faulty words. Saying, "Thus saith the Lord," when it was not for Me."

"I give you instructions in my word to keep you from falling. To keep you from being deceived. Yet you refuse to do it. For one thing you don't like the people telling you how to do it. Why is that? Because My watchmen are willing to pay the cost. Children you are not willing to pay the cost. I remove your talents now! I give them to those who are worthy to know how to use the talents. As it is written in My Holy Word."

"Daughter, you will share this word. You will share this word. This word does not pertain to you alone but to every one of my true watchmen. Every one of my true watch women who have risen up and paid the cost.

They spend time fasting.

They spend time in the Word.

They spend time in agonizing prayer.

They spend time.

They've lost their families.

They've lost their homes.

They've lost their jobs.

They've lost their wealth.

They've lost everything!

But they gained it all, they gained a relationship with Me."

"That far surpasses anything they can dare to hope for because they won't let go of the world. You need to repent. You're envious and full of jealousy. And when I say envious I do not mean in a way that moves you to do better. I say you're envious and jealous but you're slothful and lazy. You want the goods without paying for it. As My daughter says sometimes when she talks to me. You want the goods without paying for it."

Salvation was a heavy cost I paid. Your gift of Salvation is free but I paid the cost. Hear Me children I am done with this. I am coming and I'm coming very soon. Get the sin out! Get the sin out! Get the sin out! I am not referring to My children that's really trying. I'm not referring to My children that are envious in a good way. When they see somebody that's warning and they can tell that person has spent time with Me in their prayer closet and it makes them want to do more. And they do get in and spend more time.....and I start talking to them."

I'm talking about the envious that brings jealousy because you want to move in My Holy Spirit's power. You have to prove yourself faithful for Me to let you do more and you have not. You reap what you sow.

I see every knife you throw into My children's back, your brothers and sisters in Me Jesus Christ. In their backs..... I see every opportunity you try to throw the Word of God at them, twisting it. I see every opportunity you can, you become a talebearer and a gossip trying to tear them down in the eyes of others because you're jealous. Get the sin out! I am coming! The last minutes are ticking down, I am coming and I'm coming very, very soon....And your understanding of very, very soon.

Disobedient children do it and do it now.

Daughter again I say you will share this message. Every bit of it that I have given you to speak to my children. Those running after me and those disobedient. I am done warning. I am done warning. I AM DONE WARNING!

It is up to you children, it's up to you whether you're a part of My bride or not. That's all daughter I have to say.

Verses

Luke 9:23; 14:33; Matthew 6:20; 33; James 1:15; Galatians 2:20; James 3:13-18; 1 Corinthians 3:3; Exodus 20:17; Philippians 2: 2-3; Ecclesiastes 4:4; Psalms 105:15; Proverbs 18:6; 9; Psalm 64:7- 8; 149:9-13; Genesis 6:3; Matthew 25:14-30; Proverbs 25:23; Romans 1:29-32; 2 Corinthians 12:20; 1 Timothy 5:13-14; 16; 2 Thessalonians 3:11-15; Proverbs 27:4 Galatians 5:21; Job 5:2; Proverbs 19:5; 2 Timothy 2:22-26; Romans 13: 12-14; James 4:7; Ezekiel 33:1-9; Song of Solomon 8:6; Proverbs 16:28;

Vision of Antichrist Upon a Throne 8-29-24@12:45 PM

"Lord, I see the man of sin sitting on his gold throne. I see him clearing. Except this time he's in an expensive light grey suit. His face is slightly shadowed. But I can see clearly who he is." "Yes daughter." "The shadowing is mostly under his eyes like half moons. Otherwise his face, his whole body is in the light." "This is because daughter his time to fully arise and be exposed has come."

"He has a dark, deep brooding look on his face and his eyes are looking straight forward. This is the same red and gold throne I have repeatedly seen him sitting in. His arms are extended resting on the throne's arm rests. His hands are curving around the end of the arm rests. Now his suit looks dark in color, possibly dark navy or black. His shirt is still white and his tie is a plain red but still expensive I can tell. There seems to be nothing or noone around him. It's a lone room with only one light. But again there's only a small amount of shadows noticeable under his eyes. Otherwise the light upon him allows him to be clearly seen. That's all that's in the shadows."

"You have deduced correctly, daughter. The lawless one, the man of sin's time to be fully revealed and fully seen is almost here. It won't be long before his face is no longer hidden by any shadows My daughter." "Then what happens Jesus Christ?" I still see him sitting in the gaudy throne looking forward unmoving. He doesn't even blink his eyes. "I will show you My little one."

Now I see the light has increased directly on Antichrist's face. A door has now appeared to the right which would be his left where he's sitting. The room is still dark minus the light on Antichrist. So as the door opened a shaft of light appeared.

I see a smile begin forming on Antichrist's face although he's still unmoving and looking straight forward. "Sir it's your time," I hear someone, a man's voice say from the other side of the door. Antichrist turns his head in the direction of the open door and smiles bigger.

"Finally," I heard him say. As he yelled back to the open door in reply to the man's voice, "Tell the world I'm coming." As he stood up he strained to suit jacket, his tie then the cause of his white sleeve shirt. He turns and starts walking toward the open door and now it's gone.

"Jesus Christ it's gone." "Yes daughter, you have seen what you needed to know. Only a few shadows remain upon his face until his true identity shall be known. First among My children and lastly the rest of the world. By then it will be too late and evidently seen."

Verses

Revelation 3; Zechariah 11:16-17; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; Daniel 9:27; 11:36-39

The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24

I dreamed again Jesus Christ my love and after praying and seeking You for Your confirmation You gave me Revelation 20:4. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this out and bring it to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Don't let me write one single word or share one word that's not from You Jesus Christ I pray and ask in Your great Name.

It began with me driving down the highway, the interstate and I was talking to my sweet lovely Jesus Christ as I so often do. Suddenly a semi-transfer truck passed me. My eyes are immediately drawn to it. "Hmm," I said, "why does the whole trailer part appear to be covered with a black tarp so that nothing could be seen of it?" But it looks more like a stronger, more durable material than that of a regular black tarp. The trailer covering was made of one piece. It looks like about every 10 to 12 inches the edges were held down or tied down somehow down the length of the whole 50 ft trailer.

"Jesus Christ that truck looks like it's deliberately covered so that no one knows what it's transporting." I heard these words suddenly inside the vehicle with me. "Military, government, computers." "What do these words mean my lovely Jesus Christ?" While still driving I glance back toward the truck still slightly ahead of me on my right. I heard, "Take a good look daughter."

Trusting fully in my Lord Jesus Christ and His Sweet Holy Spirit to help me drive I focus my eyes fully on the truck's covered trailer. Suddenly I could see through the covering and the trailer's metal walls. It was as if someone had turned a light on inside. I saw machinery, computers, and "Oh Jesus Christ! There are guillotines inside here, lots and lots of them." "Yes daughter there is," He replied. "The guillotines are ready for those of Mine left behind. Many of them for the whole world are stationed and hidden inside your nation. Compliments of Barack Hussein Obama, antichrist's forerunner, right hand man, and false prophet." "Obama!" I exclaimed. "Why? When? How?"

Suddenly the vision of the guillotines faded and I saw the black covering of the tarp over the trailer side once again. As I watched the truck begin to speed away out of view I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "As president of the United States one can do many hidden evil things and would go mostly not uncovered without My intervention. Such as the case with your former presidents of Bill Clinton, Bush jr., and Bush sr. Then the list goes on but nothing is hidden from Me. All is done in preparation to bring in a unified new world daughter and that time is here."

"Lord, what exactly did Obama do?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "He began the physical implementation of plans for so long had been hidden to most of your world. Executive orders and laws were passed. Actions made. Some legally, most were not." Jesus Christ replied to me.

"Like what?" I asked as I carefully made my way through the busy interstate. "I will show you," I heard Him reply. Then the scene changed.

I found myself suddenly inside a mostly dark room with the only traces of light coming from very high up small rectangular windows near the top of the ceiling. It would appear I'm in some type of warehouse or storage facility. Whichever it is, it's a vast area. As my eyes adjust and become accustomed to the dimness in the room I begin to notice rows of identical items all covered by matching tarps. Not one of them is different, I see them everywhere.

"What are they?" I asked out loud. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply from above. "Some of Barack Obama's physical implementations." "What kind of physical implementations of his plans are these covered things? I asked my lovely Jesus Christ who responded to me immediately by saying. "Daughter look and see." "Okay," I replied hesitantly then I walked from where I had been standing in an aisle between the rows of covered objects. It appeared that the tarps were not tied down. I reached out, I lifted up the tarp. "Oh no," I gasped.

There before me was a shiny new guillotine. I dropped the tarp then ran to another. Then another of the covered objects, peeking under each tarp only to see the same thing. My shoulders slumped as sadness filled my heart because I know these are meant to be used on those left behind who are not ready. Or who will accept Jesus Christ into their hearts during the tribulation of seven years to come and it's very near this time already.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call out my name. Then I felt His presence in the room with me accompanied with His peace. "It's okay my daughter. These things must be and the guillotine is actually a more merciful way to die than by the many other ways antichrist shall implement when he comes to full power. Antichrist has a fondness for the guillotine so I have used this to the advantage of My children." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said quickly.

As I looked around I began to get what I call righteously angry. "How many Jesus Christ, just how many has he prepared in advance to murder Your children?" "There are thousands daughter. More than anyone but antichrist's key personnel know about. Daughter, this model is not the only kind. There are the ones ordered by your line of US presidents but it was Obama that began making it a reality," He finished. "What do you mean this is not the only model? How many others are there and why would you need a different kind? Where are these stored at anyways?" I asked quickly.

"The Obama administration was able through his time in office to have this model hidden all throughout your nation. Many are hidden away in places deemed as places of safety, of camps or nearby. But these are stored there for the whole world. Do not forget daughter of Mine underneath the Earth's soil is a vast underground network of tunnels, facilities, and other things

so transporting them secretly will not be an issue," Jesus Christ said to me solemnly. "They're evil, evil to the core," I replied quickly.

He responded gently as if a whisper, "Not all daughter, but most. Some can still be saved and freed from sin's bondage if they will repent and accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior." "Oh," I said, pausing for a moment before I replied, "forgive Me Jesus Christ my love, forgive me." "You are forgiven My daughter." Although I couldn't see Him I felt His arm to pure love surround me. "I love you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "I love you too, daughter of Mine," I heard Him reply back.

Then after a brief moment as I looked around the dimly lit room of covered guillotines I heard my Lord Jesus Christ speak to me again. He said, "I will now show you the other model. The one antichrist himself has chosen for the end time days of his reign that's now updated to your time and age of living. I felt like something picked me up and I began heading toward the ceiling when the scene changed.

I found myself inside a well-lit spacious room. The walls are white, there are computer terminals, data banks, and other type equipment. My eyes are immediately drawn to the middle of the room where sits another guillotine. Its sharp wicked blade is shiny and looks new. What took me by surprise the most I think is this one is red in color while the others were mostly black that I saw earlier.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. "You need to move." "What!" I exclaimed. "You are about to have company and although you will go unnoticed and unseen you will want to position yourself so you can see and understand all that's about to transpire." He said to me softly. "Where?" I asked quickly. Jesus Christ responded softly but quickly. "Move to your right and place yourself between the robotic machine that is being prepared to be powered up and the door near it. It is a supply closet and it will not be needed for access while you are here."

I quickly moved and positioned myself where my lovely Jesus Christ had instructed me while praying and asking Him in His great Name to give me understanding, wisdom, and divine revelation on all I see and hear. Just as I said, "Amen," I heard what sounded like voices and I realized there was another room adjoining with an open doorway dividing the two rooms. Even though I realize I'm not to be seen I still instinctively stiffened and froze my movements.

I see that several people have entered into the laboratory room with the red guillotine sitting displayed as this room centerpiece. I heard a familiar voice and I realized Elon Musk is among the people and is speaking. "This is no longer just the prototype but the actual finished product," Elon said. I could tell he was pleased by the sound of his voice just as they came closer in the large room so I could get a better view of who had entered. There are several people in the room.

The front two people were a woman with long red hair that is hanging straight to below her shoulders and she has bangs that curl under toward her forehead. She towers above the others. It is the nephilim Sarina who I've seen so many times and dreams and visions aiding the man of sin, antichrist. Beside her is another face of a scientist or specialist of some kind that I too have seen before. He has gray hair, beard, and mustache with glasses, gold rimmed glasses. These two immediately walk over to the guillotine.

I then noticed that this red one, beside the lever you pull down manually to release a guillotine's blade, is a small metal box. Sarina is doing something to it as I finally see Elon Musk fully but he's not alone. Coming in behind him is Barack Obama and a walking robot. Shock filled my mind as I thought, "Oh no this can't be good!" As I started looking to see if antichrist was with them. After all this is Barack Obama his right hand man and false prophet with Elon Musk being his left hand. Then both the other two have shown up for the more important things to the enemy. Regardless, they still can't be good.

The gray haired man has went over to a console and a 3D like computer appears. Sabrina calls out, "I'm ready." Obama rubs his hands together in what looks like anticipation of what is coming. Elon is grinning from ear to ear as we say in the southern US. Sarina said out loud. "Optimus 329846 prepare yourself." The white and black robot walked over to stand beside the guillotine. Barack Obama says, "Now wait a minute we came to see a real trial run. Whose head are we going to cut off," as he laughed but was serious too. The gray haired man with the beard still facing his 3D type computer spoke briefly. "I've taken care of that Mr. Obama, you won't be disappointed."

Then I heard more noises coming from the other room. There in the dividing doorway walks four armed soldiers in solid black who are leading two people in handcuffs. Two of the four guards have their strange looking black guns drawn. And the other two had each of the handcuffed people by one of their arms directing them to keep walking. It's a man and a woman. The man is tall, dark short cut hair, white skinned, and clean shaven. He has bruises on his face and hands. He's wearing a long sleeve, wedge blue button-up shirt with very small vertical lines barely noticeable of both red and yellow with dark blue slacks. The woman is dark skinned, her hair has been dyed to a red copper-like color and she's attractive. She too has bruises on her face, a busted lip, and her white shirt is ripped and has blood on it that I felt came from when she had been struck in her mouth. These two have not been treated very well.

I heard Obama say out loud in a joyful voice. "Oswell, glad you can join us." Elon snickered as the nephilim Sarina looked briefly up and grinned. I heard the gray-haired man say. "All systems are ready to proceed. I have the chosen one online. I'm going to now switch over to 3D viewing so we can all be graced by his presence." They all bowed their heads as if in a moment of

reverence then Obama spoke up. "Bring him online for us to see him." There appeared in the air a 3D like screen and displayed on it was a dark-haired man with his head down that looked to be in a luxurious airplane. His head comes up quickly and he smiles at the people in the room. It's antichrist. I noticed the woman and man handcuffed were trembling. Sarina spoke quickly and efficiently to antichrist. "My lord chosen one we are ready to proceed. Optimus 329846 is ready and online too." "Thank you," he said briefly to her as Elon spoke up.

"This is the last two tests to run my lord to check the distance of the neurolink of the AI with Optimus 329846 then we will be checking the range of your neurolink connection to the Collective Hive to ensure you can activate the AI to perform your kill commands for the guillotines unhindered. We've tested them underground but now it's necessary to test them from the air. Since you have already started your journey by plane as you have called us to do, we shall run these tests so you can have the results to present to the president. As you discuss further the AI progress of what he still needs to know about the Collective Hive for his people."

"Wonderful," antichrist declared then said, "let's get started to ensure I have all the information ready and available when I arrive in a few hours. Obama grinned, his white teeth showing clearly and asked as he looked at the prisoners. "Who will be first to go down in this historical moment of death by guillotine by robot hand?" The man and woman's eyes grew big with shock as a woman started shaking her head no. The dark-haired man Oswald bowed his head and I saw his lips moving ever so slightly. I wasn't the only one who noticed. Apparently so did Elon Musk who walked over to the man and kicked him behind the knee causing him to crumple to the floor in pain. Elon then spoke up. "I say we let Oswald be first. I don't want to hear any more praying to the filthy Nazarene." "I like the way you think," I heard antichrist say from the screen while he's casually drinking from a goblet that looks like it could be wine or champagne.

Sarina touched something on the little box with the computer panel and I heard a clicking noise like something had been unlocked. The gray-haired man walks over to the guillotine and lifts up the top part where you place your head. The woman starts to scream and is hit hard in the head with the end of a gun. She falls to the ground in pain but is only whimpering now. "Oh Jesus Christ, oh Jesus Christ please stop this," I whispered in my mind. I watched as they dragged the man to the guillotine forcing him to kneel. He does not resist and simply places his head in the area for his neck. Obama looked at Elon and jokingly said. "Our chosen one prefers them to kneel before him before they lose their head." They both begin laughing. Antichrist I saw had a smirk on his face. Sarina steps aside and commands Optimus 329846 to come to the controls. Which he does fairly quickly for a faceless robot but I'm sure there's some kind of face under the black cover over the face area that's currently showing.

Suddenly Obama yells out, "Wait! Wait! Wait! Sarina you have forgotten the head bucket." She looked startled for a moment as the gray-haired man said, "I'll get it, it's right here, both of them

are. Just a simple oversight." He walked over to an area with a table that had closing doors beneath it. He opens both doors, pulls out the two buckets, sets them on the table long enough to re-close the doors. Then walks to the front of the guillotine and places one in front of Oswald's face who is looking face down. He stiffened for a moment then relaxed. "Oh Jesus Christ, please help him. Help them." This time I heard the small still voice of my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Daughter Oswald is one of the first. There are more to come. He is ready to die for Me."

I heard Sarina say, "Optimus 329846 are you on standby?" The robot answered in an almost perfect human voice, "Affirmative." All eyes were on the guillotine except mine. I was drawn to watch the man of sin's face. He closed his eyes for a moment as if concentrating. Suddenly Optimus 329846 said, "Command received and confirmed," and he reached and touched the computer screen on the metal box. The blade came down, the woman screams, and I shut my eyes tightly closed.

Cheers went up in the room and I felt sick and disgusted. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Steady My daughter. Someone has to warn My people what's coming. I give you My strength," and immediately I felt it rushing through my body. "Success," the gray-haired man yelled out, "and the distance is greater than what we estimated." Obama clapped his hand on Elon's arm and said, "Your ability to understand the ancient technology of the dark lords never ceases to amaze me."

Antichrist spoke, interrupting the jovial conversation. "Sarina, let's get to the next one. I want to look over all the information before I arrive at my destination." "Yes my lord," she replied quickly. Obama pointed to the black clad soldiers and said in the voice of authority. "Remove the body. Take it to the incinerator." Two of the guards immediately came forward and removed the headless body. The gray-haired man asked antichrist before the guards left, "Do you want the blood drained from the body for ritual purposes? It's pure! He's one of the Nazarene's children."

Antichrist smiled a wicked grin and nodded his head yes. The gray haired man called out to the departing guards. "Take him to the draining facility first then to the incinerators. He's a pureblood." "Affirmative," one of them replied as they moved fully out of sight. Sarina nodded to the other guards and they grabbed the woman who was still on the floor. She tried to fight them but they began beating her again with their weapons. "Hold on there," Obama yelled out, "we need a live person not a dead corpse for this test." The soldier men in black immediately stopped. The woman was severely beaten but still breathing. Antichrist spoke up, "Proceed," as he looked at his wristwatch as if he was becoming impatient. The soldier guards grabbed the woman and dragged her to the guillotine with very little resistance now. They locked the neck piece in place. Sabrina said quickly, "Optimus 329-846 stand down and return to Elon your maker." The robot immediately complied.

Sarina touched a little computer panel on the little box connected to the red guillotine. I hear the woman is crying now. "All systems activated and online my lord the chosen one," she said as she looked at antichrist on the 3D screen. Then she moved away to stand by the gray-haired man. She said to him softly, "This will let us know just how much control he has over the AI as well as their combined reach and power." I watched antichrist with fascinated disgust because I was seeing how the Holy Bible was being fulfilled before my eyes but this evil man disgusted me greatly. He places no value on human life. Antichrist closed his eyes and began smiling. I heard him say, "Now you die by my command with me thousands of kilometers away."

Suddenly I heard the release of the blade and another shout of victory from the evil people in the room. "Jesus Christ please get me out of here now. I've seen enough!" "Yes you have My daughter but you must remain a little longer to hear the rest of the needed information," He replied softly. "Okay," I whispered in my mind as a tear slid down my face.

"The reports are coming in now," the gray-haired man said to antichrist. "Good, send them my way. Were there any fluctuations in the signal or wavelengths?" Antichrist asked. "None, none whatsoever," the gray-haired man replied. "I will be transferring the information now." "Good," antichrist said, then continued. "The guillotines are ready. Start shipment of this model now to our other locations with the AI adapted guillotines already in storage. Here are the locations. Guam, Sri Lanka, Germany, Paris, France, New Zealand, Africa, Turkey, South America, China, Armenia, Greenland, London UK, Scotland, under the Kremlin in Russia, in Rome, Italy, and our facilities in Antarctica. You know who to contact already."

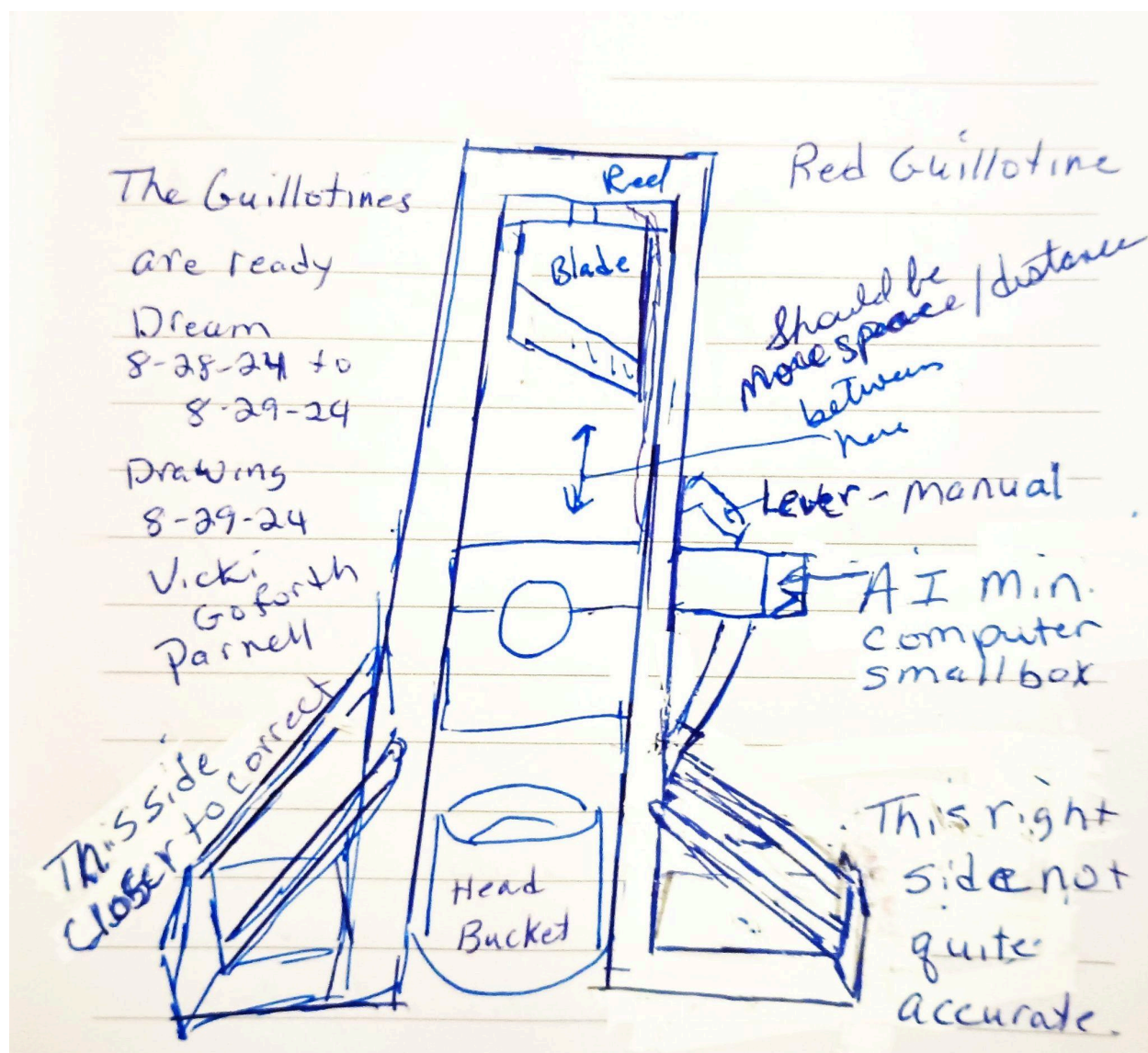
Obama spoke up, 'I will alert each to expect the new shipments in addition to what they already have. These are in addition to the simpler models I gathered and stored all over the US during my presidency. The guillotines are ready and they shall be in place before the red eyes are celebrated and you're elected to your final step before becoming our king and world leader.' "Well done," antichrist said with a charming smile then continued. "I have the files, keep me updated if anything shows any kind of variances." "Yes my lord chosen one," Sarina said. Then they all bowed their heads as he disconnected from the call and the screen went blank. Suddenly I found myself back in my room sitting up in bed. I heard Jesus Christ my love say softly.

"It is not always easy My daughter to see these things to give warning but I give you My peace in all things. What you have seen must be. They must be daughter, for it is written of how many of Mine are to be beheaded. Prayers from My children can reduce the number of guillotines but they are ready. The guillotines are ready. But daughter even in this if the numbers are reduced of them this will give My children a little longer time to live while they wait to be executed. During this time they will share My gospel to others in prison. Because the antichrist will not only murder My children but all who oppose him, suspect they're an enemy, or simply don't like them."

“My hand of protection will be lifted from My children during this time so that they will either take a bold stand for My Name Jesus Christ or take antichrist's mark of the beast. His mark of loyalty it shall be called because much of the world still has some negative knowledge of what the mark of the beast is supposed to be. These guillotines are also going to be a swifter death for many of Mine. Once antichrist starts capturing large numbers he will not be so intent on torturing all but more concentrated on removing My children quickly. This too is My mercy shown toward those who are left behind by their own choice to not be ready when I had returned prior for My bride.

Verses

Revelation 13;14:9-13; 20:4; Daniel 7:25; 9:27; 11:31- 39; Luke 8:17 Isaiah 8:10 Psalms 37: 1-2; 71:10-16



Quick sketch in my journal. Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Spell of Antichrist Dream 9-1-24@ 7:04 PM

(This dream video contained at the end a revealing in the content afterwards.)

1 John 2:18 Little children, it is the last time: and as ye have heard that antichrist shall come, even now are there many antichrists; whereby we know that it is the last time.

At the start of this dream I had been talking and warning to a group of people in person. Afterwards I left the group to walk further away. We were on the outside of a large city that had lots of concrete and grayness to it. Everything looks like it recently rained and the day had a bleakness to it. It looked dreary.

As I walked away Antichrist appeared. The people I had left were still gathered together talking when he walked up to them unnoticed. He takes a long knife from out of his long black coat that's buttoned fully up and goes to the first one. Still unnoticed by anyone he takes a knife and slices open the woman's head in a horizontal cut. She never notices it nor the two men and four other women with her.

He flips her head open, takes out a very long black spoon and places it inside her head and stirs it like one would stir a pot of soup. Then he removes the spoon, flips the top of her head back into place and goes to the next person. He does each person the same way without them noticing. He had a very intent look on his face during this time. When he flips the top of the head back down over the last person he begins grinning from ear to ear.

The people became confused as if they weren't sure where they were at or could remember fully what they were speaking of. Shortly after they dispersed and walked away each in a different direction. Antichrist begins whistling, pleased with himself and walks out of view. This was repeated I knew across the whole world.

Then I begin seeing in this dream chemtrails both seen and unseen. And I saw these words appear I've been seeing for months now every time I saw or had flashes of them in my mind. They are the words, "brain fog." Only this time I saw the words too in addition worldwide, "stupor, sleepiness, the spell of antichrist, and confusion."

The understanding in this dream I had as I looked at the chemtrails was this. Antichrist through the chemtrails and other means including witchcraft had placed some type of spell in the form of a brain fog which induces a stupor in some, sleepiness and confusion in others. It does many things including lay heavy on those not fully rooted and grounded in Jesus Christ. So that they stayed lukewarm, confused, and argumentative over his identity. Also about the Word of God and the different Church doctrines. It was being repeatedly sprayed or spoken over the world like

a tightening spider web with great intricate details. I can see it everywhere I look at this spell of antichrist.

It affected almost everyone except a minority group of people who while the others were confused or still asleep in a stupor of brain fog to keep them from obtaining and keeping in their minds the identity of who antichrist was, those Holy Ghost filled were not affected like the rest of the world. Those who continually sought Jesus Christ in prayer and prayed over their minds. Who lived in the Holy Word of God. This knowledge once it was revealed to them by the Sweet Holy Spirit and confirmed they retained it of who antichrist really is. In addition there were a few others of the unsafe to for some reason was able to determine who he was and all I understood was God allowed it.

As the dream was ending I started seeing two sizes of bright yellow beams shoot upward. Big and little. The little beams of bright yellow light which begins shooting upward, when they hit the woven web of antichrist's spell upon the world it would keep pushing up against it but not quite piercing it.

Whenever the bigger yellow beams of light shock forth and upward they would Pierce straight through the evil web. This would then weaken the web strength to wear the smaller little beams could push through. I understood this was the truth by Holy Spirit's help of antichrist's identity being pushed forth.

No matter how many chemtrails he resprayed over the world and despite all his evil activities the knowledge of his true identity began breaking forth as beams of light burst forth everywhere. I knew it could not stay hidden much longer. Then I awoke.

Verses

John 8:44; Revelation 1:2; 1 John 2:6; 18; Ephesians 3: 1-19; 2 Thessalonians 2:; 7-12; 1 Timothy 4:1; 1 Corinthians 2:26; 2 Timothy 2:15; 3:16; John 1:4-5; 6:63; 16:13-15; 17:14-17; Hebrews 4:12; Luke 4:4; Jeremiah 15:16; Romans 12:2; Isaiah 54:17; Acts 1:8; 2:2-4; 1 Thessalonians 1:5-6; Ephesians 5:14

Dinosaurs & The Red-Haired Giant Dream 9-5-24@9:47AM

Jesus Christ my love I woke from a dream in which I have been praying and pondering about it. So now Sweet Holy Spirit is leading me to write it out. Help me once again sweet, sweet friend to write this dream out. I pray the Word of God over me sending it forth in Jesus Christ's Name as Isaiah 55:11 speaks of standing on these wonderful verses. John 14:26: 13-14; Matthew 7:7-8; Jeremiah 33:3; and 1 John 2:27.

This is the second dream You gave me but the other, the first was for me. It was a revealing of enemies and their plans. Thank You Jesus Christ for loving me so much to reveal to me the plans of the enemy. Allowing me to be ahead and prepared for their attacks for those You still allowed to proceed. But stopping so many more when I pray in Your all-powerful, invincible Name in the way You have shown me in faith because You are unstoppable. Thank You my love, thank You. You are welcome, beloved daughter of Mine.

I found myself outside on a mountain top. It was still light outside but I could tell by the brightness of the Sun's light high noon had already passed. Which is roughly around 3:00 p.m. in my understanding so it's after this time. I am not myself in this dream but someone else. I know maybe my name is Darcy Moon. I am tan skin with long black hair that is naturally curly. I appear to be in my late teens or early twenties.

I'm wearing denim jeans light in color and a short sleeve button up blouse. It's white in color with pale stripes of blue running vertically upon it. I had my hair on both sides of my face tucked behind my ears to hold it out of my sight as I made my way quickly up the steep mountain. I noticed there are dried curled up leaves on the ground which could be due to the season or severe heat causing drought. I passed by large stones, rocks, and random places. I'm in a hurry, my heart is beating fast and I'm afraid. I knew something terrible had happened and I'm trying to get to safety.

I paused for a moment to catch my breath even though the adrenaline was still coursing through my body fast. Suddenly I heard a voice behind me say softly and urgently, "Darcy, don't stop now. We've got to get further away into safety." That's when I knew I was not alone. I turned to look behind me to see a white female who looked to be in her late 40s or early 50s coming up the mountain not far behind me. Her hair is light brown and I can tell she's had it highlighted with tones of dark blonde and reds even though she has it pulled back in a ponytail. She is also wearing glasses, no nonsense looking ones. She has what I call a white lab coat on over her black skirt with tiny white flowers trimmed in white that covers so much of the skirt that not much of the black was shown through behind them. She is also wearing a solid white pullover shirt and black slip on shoes with wedge type rubber heels that I knew were worn more for comfort than looks.

The woman herself stopped for a moment to speak to me in a voice of authority yet kindness too. "Darcy, we've got to keep moving. When they realize we have escaped they will come after us and try to kill us. We have no other options but to run and hide until help can come for our town." "Dr Marion, it destroyed the whole town," I said it's tears started to flow. Dr Mary came to me and put her hand on my arm and said firmly but gently. "Darcy we don't know that for sure. We've got to keep going." I shook my head yes as I wiped my tears away with the back of my hand and asked. "Where did it come from? Dr Marion, that was a dinosaur, a huge dinosaur. They're not supposed to exist anymore. They died out years ago. Where'd it come from?" I asked again.

"Out of a lab," Dr Mary replied somberly, "through retrieved DNA once buried. "Out of a lab!" I exclaimed. "Yes Darcy out of a Lab. Now we must continue before our escape can be accounted for. Right now they will search through the bodies to see if all key personnel were accounted for." I looked at Dr Marion for a moment and said, "I never should have interned with you." She responded quickly, "Darcy if you hadn't you most likely would be dead already with the rest of the people that perished today." I dropped my head, sorry I had made the remark. Dr Marion reached over and hugged me quickly then said in a softer tone of voice. "Darcy, we've got to continue. Someone has to get the warning out of what has happened to here. At least one of us has to survive but I'm praying we both do." Her words spurred me back into action and we continued as fast as we could up the mountainside.

Suddenly the climb began coming less arduous and we realized we had reached an area that was beginning to level off. Whether it is the top of the mountain I'm not sure. We walked from here until it started to change over to night. The mountain area was rocky and hilly. Dr Marion seems to know the area somewhat. We stopped and she began looking around at the hills and rocky areas. "What are you looking for?" I asked her quickly. She answered me, "As a child my father and I would come up to these mountains and camp. We found a hidden cave that we shared with no one of its location. We tried to research the history of it but found nothing written. My father said his great, great-grandfather had passed down this location from father to father. Because my father didn't have a son, only me, a daughter he broke the family tradition and shared it with me."

"Darcy," Dr. Marion said quickly, "although it's been years since I've been here we always left many camping supplies inside the cave all in protective covering. If no one else has discovered the cave then those supplies might very well be there. My father was always the type who logically prepared because he knew the dangers in our world and how in a moment's time everything could change. So he made it as a grand adventure for me as we lugged and carried gear, supplies, and even tubs to our little camping cave hideaway." "What about food?" I asked quickly as I had become very hungry since it had been before 12:00 noon when I had eaten, I knew in this dream as young Darcy. "And water!" I continued hopefully. Dr Mary stopped for a

moment to look at me and said with hope In her eyes. "We won't know until we find and enter the cave if all the supplies are there."

I nodded my head and then exclaimed. Wait! What if there's animals in the cave now. I mean there could be a bear inside. Maybe we should think this over a little more," I added. Dr Marion looked at me with a smile and replied. "It's good, always good to think these things out thoroughly Darcy. But let me add we blocked and hid the entrance in hopes of keeping all Invaders out. Whether they were human or animal in nature." "Oh that's good thinking," I replied. "Yes," she said then her shoulder slumped as if in defeat as she declared. "It's not here, we must be at the wrong location."

"Dr Marion, it's getting dark. What should we do? Maybe we should go a little further into this area. The hills and rock formations continue on each side of us," I said quickly. She replied, "At this point I think we have no other options. There was a rock formation that seemed to form a peak. This was our identification marker in case I got lost while trying to find the cave myself." "Dr Marion, many things in nature alone can change the formation of things. That rock peak's formation might have changed or been removed," I said sorrowfully. "You don't understand," she replied then continued, "it's part of the rock itself." We Begin walking further into the rocky area of the mountain each of us looking at the formations of them. I'm not really sure myself what I'm looking for whereas Dr Marion I felt would recognize it on sight. Dusk has fully fallen and we're losing sight fast.

Suddenly I heard a jubilant shout from Dr Marion and I turned to her quickly. She's pointing to an area of clustered rocks that looks to me as if it could have been a small church steeple from the way it's made but with the top of it blunted instead of pointed. "Come Darcy, let's check it out." Hope searched into me as I followed her over to the rock, dirt, and tree formations below the rock point. "It's here," Dr Marion exclaimed out loud as she began moving aside debris, trees, even rocks. I joined in and soon I noticed what looked like a covering over something. It's dirty. Its appearances have been changed over time from the outside elements. After clearing it away Dr Marion removed the covering to reveal a now partly rotten makeshift door. We carefully moved it aside to reveal an opening large enough for an adult to enter if they bent down as they passed through. I could tell it was damp inside by the smell in the air when the wooden door was removed. It's dark, very dark inside.

"How are we going to see with it being so dark to even know if the supplies are still there?" I asked her. Dr Marron replied with a smile. "With this!" As she pulled out one of those long lighters you use to light grills or deep candles with although this one is shorter than most of them. "I had placed it into my pocket after lighting a buster burner for a colleague. Normally I wouldn't do such a thing but it was the last one I had. I had brought it with me to my colleagues lab to light their burner. My intentions had been to return it to my work area but then the attack

occurred," Dr Marion said quickly. "Oh thank God," I replied. She clicked the lighter and a small flame pierced the growing darkness. "You stay here," she said to me, "and let me step into the cave to see if the supplies are still there. And if not, still see if it's a good place to hide and get some rest." I nodded my head as Dr Marion turned with lighter in hand and entered the cave entrance. I could see the faint glowing side but nothing else. After a few minutes I didn't hear anything except the creatures that came out at night that were beginning to make me very nervous.

I waited a few more minutes and hesitantly asked, "Dr Marion are you okay?" She didn't respond at first but I watched as a light grew bigger from inside the cave coming toward me. It's Dr Marion and she's carrying a rusty oil lamp. The kind with the handles. "It's all here," she said quickly, "and I've checked for snakes. It looks good, let's get inside." "Okay," I replied, a little nervous to enter a cave at night yet not wanting to stay outside. Come, she called from inside the cave. I started to enter and the scene changed.

I found myself walking in the woods. A little time I knew had passed with Dr. Marion and I still hiding inside the cave trying to determine our next move. I am carefully watching as I'm gathering sticks for a small fire to be made inside the cave later. I'm listening carefully as I pick up the sticks. I walked around a large rock formation. Suddenly I heard voices, men's voices! I froze as I froze and I listened trying to determine should I run or remain unmoving? Then slowly back away. I heard a man say, "They have to be around here. How far can two women get on foot?" "Yeah Jake," another one said. "Gerald," the man I now know has been identified as Jake, spoke again. "Dr. Marion is very resourceful and smart or she would have never been working in the gene sequencing department. We hired you because your reputation precedes you as the best human tracker." I heard a man reply gruffly, "Your government has always been pleased with my work. That's why I was brought here before your T-beast was released on the town. Just in case someone made it out alive who shouldn't have."

My heart was beating fast and I slowly began cautiously backing up. My foot stepped on a twig and it made a snapping sound. "What's that?" The man named Jake yelled out. Before I could react there was a loud noise like that of a very loud beast. I shuddered in fear. It was the roar of the dinosaur that attacked the town. It sounded very close! The other man who had spoken earlier to Jake I heard speak again. "That's just T-beast, it's past his feeding time. The dinosaur roared again and during its roar I turned and took off running. In my haste I wasn't watching my path closely.

Suddenly I found myself falling. I hit hard and realize I'm inside the earth. I'm in shock! I tried to assess my situation when to my surprise it looked like I'm in an underground man-made cave. I slowly began to move, testing each limb to make sure everything was still intact. It is! It's a miracle I didn't break something in the long fall. I am, though, bruised and sore already. Then I

realized I am able to see. It's not totally dark. "Where am I?" I asked out loud. I slowly stood up, brushed the debris from my hair and body. My arms are scratched and from the burning on my face it must be scratched up too, I surmised.

I looked around carefully and noticed there are lights placed inside the dirt walls every several feet. This is part of a tunnel way. "Which way should I go?" I asked myself. "There's only two directions, left or right. But which way?" I decided to head to my right which would still be heading in the direction of our cave hideout should I find my way out.

I walked a short distance only to arrive into a widened area of a room. "A door!" I exclaimed as I saw a metal door across from me. Hope flooded into me as I ran to it quickly. I saw no door knob or handle. "How am I to get it open?" I asked in frustration. I pushed it, kicked it, screamed at it but it wouldn't budge. I had no other option but to go back the way I had already come and see if there's another way out.

With my shoulder slumped in defeat I started retracing my steps. Thankfully there's only one direction to go. "Who would have a tunnel under the earth?" I asked myself, "at least I'm hidden from those hunting us." I thought as I tried to find something good and all that had occurred. The tunnel curved and I began noticing signs of life and activity. I decided to proceed with more caution. I entered another large open area and I noticed there are more tunnels now leading in four directions. This is not including the one I had just come from. "Now what?" I asked as dread began filling my mind.

I noticed the tunnel slightly to the left of the one directly opposite of the one I just exited was a lot wider than the others. It looked wide enough that you could drive an army tank and a car both side by side at the same time through it. "Should I go in that direction?" I asked myself but quickly determined if I wanted to get out of here my best chance would be going in this direction. There's definite signs of this tunnel being in use more than the others. I don't feel in this dream that Darcy is a true believer in Jesus Christ. I'm simply seen through her eyes, feeling like she's experiencing while also knowing her thoughts.

I begin walking through the wide, very tall tunnel. Soon it widened even more and I saw more tunnels and almost every direction. Despair tries to overwhelm me. How do I know which way to go? My body is hurting from the fall and it's getting tired from all the walking, plus I'm hungry and thirsty. Tears filled my eyes and I started to cry. "No," I cried out, forcing myself to stop crying. "If I don't get a hold of myself and thoughts then there's less of a chance of me getting out of here. Think Darcy, think. You're smart or you wouldn't have been granted an internship with Dr Marion in the genetics research facility."

I wiped my eyes with my arm and looked around. All the tunnel entryways showed signs of usage but one I noticed the dirt looked like it was packed down harder than the others. This one I determined has been traveled more. I shall try it, I decided and took off walking again. When I walked the soreness in my body was not as noticeable. As I continued to walk I suddenly began hearing sounds, noise of activity. The tunnel is well lit. "What am I to do?" I asked myself. I flattened myself against the right wall and began slowly advancing, never moving from the cold damp dirt wall of the tunnel.

Suddenly, I could see the end of the tunnel opened up into a hub of activity. I heard what sounded like large machinery vehicles. I saw what looked like a forklift carrying large containers. It drove out of sight. I heard voices. I inched my way up closer to the tunnel entrance way. I saw it's a very large room with walls of dirt. There are more tunnels and different directions, very large ones that made the forklift, the hyster truck look like a miniature. I looked to my right and I saw pallets stacked up. Some neatly while others appear to be randomly thrown in a pile. They're not fully against the back of the dirt wall. "I think there's room for me to slide in behind them and hide in case someone comes to the tunnel and I'm caught, I thought to myself." I was able to slide behind the pallets without being seen or making any noise. "If there's a God in Heaven, thank You," I said as Darcy.

As I'm observing the activity I begin to hear what sounded like the thudding or something with very heavy footsteps. The sound gave me a sense of foreboding so I hunkered down behind the pallets afraid to move, but also afraid I would be discovered. The footsteps got louder and it felt like small tremors were shaking the ground. "Is it the dinosaur?" I asked myself in fear. No, no it was something else but almost just as big.

My mouth dropped open as out of a left tunnel walked a giant. A very, very tall barbaric looking man with a red beard, mustache, and tangled matted long red hair. His hands each had four fingers and two thumbs. He's enormous. Beside him are men that look like grasshoppers compared to the giant's size. They're dressed in common clothes worn today but the red-haired giant is wearing what looks like a loincloth made of many animal skins plus boots also looking as if made from the skins of many animals. He has a leather pouch that he has slung over his neck by one single leather strap. Although I know he is deliberately lowering his voice for those walking with him his voice is still loud. The men replying back to him are talking very loud also and I understood it was so the giant didn't have to stoop lower to hear their voices. This made it possible for me to easily overhear their conversation.

"The dinosaur reproduction needs to be increased if you expect there to be enough food supply available when my many brothers and sisters are allowed to return during the three days of darkness. Man's flesh is preferable but then who will be left for our fathers to rule?" The giant said. A tall blonde lith looking man replied quickly. "With the pure DNA you have provided for

us and others loyal to the dark lords we have been able to mass produce many species. Then with the discovery of their DNA once buried in the ice and other fossils we have our people now working on producing them as well above ground. In addition we have genetically modified a group such as our t-beast. They can also be linked directly to the AI system just as we have been instructed to do. Our control system is connected by direct link into the AI's mainframe. We have made the test run on the neighboring town and the t-beast obeyed our every command. Soon they will be battle ready. They will be used in the invasion against America. The UK as well as other stronger nations that must be brought down so that the dark lords can now rule unhindered through the man that has been chosen to rule our world uniting all inhabitants together is one people, one horde, one collective hive."

The giant nodded his head then responded. "This technology is to only be made available to those loyal to our fathers' cause. Did you fully utilize the usage of the t-beast's toxic spray? It's blue regurgitated spit that once it hits a person it will begin advancing the mutation process of the inhabitants above ground who have willingly participated in allowing their DNA to become changed from how it was originally created. That's becoming our property, the property of our dark lords, the fallen ones from heaven by the c-19 vaccine and others."

"We have," a brown headed man replied who was to the left of the blonde headed man. "We had the t-beast utilize this feature that took some of the residents captive to our below ground facilities." He laughed and said, "None of them were willing participants. The t-beast then was sent to destroy the townspeople and wasn't supposed to leave any witnesses. The destruction was reported in the news worldwide as a devastating storm with news reports and pictures of the destruction. Our people are loyal to our cause too. They do this kind of news reporting routinely as we call them to do." The blonde headed man cut in and spoke, "The blue saliva was successful in almost every case."

The giant abruptly stopped and said in a loud booming voice. Almost! There shouldn't be an almost if the formula was created to all our specifications." "Well...um, " the blonde haired man stuttered then said, "On a few of the people the blue spit had no effect. Nor did it leave the identification smell that would allow the t-beast to recognize who are our people and who are not. These were those who profess to know the one called the God of Heaven's Son. The giant bellowed in rage and I tried to shrink further behind the pallets and fear but to no avail.

That filthy cuss, cuss dirty cuss, cuss Nazarene cuss, cuss Son of cuss, cuss the God in Heaven has done this. I must report this immediately." The red-haired giant's body shook with rage. Then he stopped suddenly as if I thought had entered his mind. "Were you successful in containing the situation in the trial run? Did anyone escape?" The brown-headed man looked at the blonde one then said, "This is why we called this meeting. There are two individuals not accounted for. One is a gene-slicing specialist that was working on the recovery and splicing of retrieved DNA

samples from the past. We were assured of her loyalty before she was hired but during the attack she and her young intern escaped. And it seems she had taken the information with her because we were able with the AI's help to locate proof she had it downloaded just prior to the attack on a portable hard drive."

The body of the nephilim turned a bright red as his body shook with rage. Both men flinched instinctively as if expecting to be struck. The giant with great restraint calmed himself and said, "If I had not been given orders to not kill any more of those loyal but incompetent I would crush your bones and eat you now. I will handle this." He pointed to the blonde haired man and said, "You get back to the dinosaur cloning facility and tell them to increase the production of not only the t-beast but all species. Your simple minds cannot understand the numbers of my brothers and sisters being released from the God of Heaven's spiritual barrier hidden inside the great wall of ice. Or the amount coming on the planet ship. If you don't want to be part of one of their dinners you need to increase the production now. Word is, it's almost time for them to come home."

The blonde haired man bowed to the giant then left quickly into the tunnel they had come out of. The huge tall giant then looked at the brown haired man and said. Go to the surface, contact Gerald. He's a brother, but only of a smaller stature and is able to hide in plain sight. Tell him I'm sending reinforcements for the hunt. You are not to use the communication devices but go directly. You are to take this to him." The giant reached into his large leather pouch and pulled out a small device that for the regular size man would be like a laptop. He handed it to the brown headed man and said, "This newest technology created by the fathers will allow Gerald to be able to detect human life forms through 15 ft of steel, iron, or any other types of metal. In addition even items like rock, trees, and dirt. If they're still near, this device will reveal it. Only Gerald can open the device because he is a nephilim."

"I understand," the brown-haired man said quickly. "I'll head straight to the surface," he finished. "You do that," the giant said almost as if he was disgusted by the situation. He turned angrily aside then took off running into a tunnel to my right. Fear had gripped me because I at first thought he had somehow detected my presence. He continued though, into the tunnel at extraordinary speed that caused, again the ground to shake. The brown headed man didn't move until the giant was fully out of sight. He looked at the laptop looking device in his hands then grimaced. I noticed now that when the two men and the giant had entered this area everyone else had left the area. I understood in this dream this was the common practice because not all were to hear what the nephilim giant was saying.

The brown haired man came walking by my way. He went to the opposite side of the large tunnel I had exited to the tunnel on its right. He pressed the button on a small panel I hadn't noticed until he went to it and spoke these words. "I've been ordered topside, unlock door C12. I will have to make more than one trip through the door so be aware. I will contact you when to relock

it. Security has already swept the area before Bogamarja the giant came." There was some kind of muffled response. Then the man started walking through the tunnel whistling as he went. I knew I would have to follow to get out of here. How close or how soon I'm not sure.

All I had heard was swirling in my mind. Then I began to wonder why wouldn't they say, the Son of God's Name? Even I know Jesus Christ is supposed to be God's son. Maybe," I said then paused, "God of Heaven if You're there, if You're real and Jesus Christ is really Your Son then please help me. For some reason they don't want to say Your Name." Then I began walking through the tunnel the brown haired man had went through when I could no longer see him.

It was a short tunnel that opened up into a room of doors. One door is opened. It's metal like the other one I encountered earlier and couldn't get to open myself. Another door to my left is opened and I hear activity inside as if items are being moved around. I peeked cautiously into the room. The brown haired man was packing a backpack. To his left was a crate or a tote that's marked supplies. "It's now or never," I said to myself. I cautiously yet quickly silently made my way to the door. I stopped only for a moment to see if anyone was inside. I took off running. "I'm free," I said, "I've got to get to Dr Marion so we can get out of here and warn what's coming." Then I awoke.

Verses

Number 13:26-33; Deuteronomy 9:2-5; Isaiah 40:28; Genesis 6: 1-4; Jeremiah 5:1-9; Psalms 94 11; 1 Corinthians 3:18-20; Proverbs 14:12; 21:2; Psalms 37:7; 2 Corinthians 2:11; Isaiah 32:7; Jeremiah 23:24; Hebrews 4:13; Job 28:24; 1 Corinthians 2:11

Please pray, try, and test this in Jesus Christ's Name. We are called to do so in 1 John 4:1 & 1 Thessalonians 5:21. Thank you and God bless.

NOTICE

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walking uprightly in the integrity of the Lord Jesus Christ would honor this request. Please pray, try, test and discern all this in Jesus Christ's Name I ask and pray.

Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Behold the Time is Here 9-6-24@8:25 PM

Behold the time is here for these things to begin. It is the season. It is the day. It is the hour. It is the night. It is the day. You have now entered the transitional period changing from the old to new. From night to dawn. From the old age to new... the age of Wrath.

I have warned of this time My children. It's now your Isaiah 26: 20-21 moment to shut yourselves in. As I begin the transition from old night to new day, a new start, a new beginning. For My children who are ready a time of great rejoicing. But first you must endure the beginning of the dawn's transition.

This time is now here. Three moons to darkness I warned. I have confirmed this in many ways My children. Three Moons seen in a row shortly after I had My daughter release the dream I gave her. It was not the answer but occurred as signs in the Heavens to seek further your answers directly from Me. Most have not. This time is here now on your Earth and not just My Heaven.

A series of foretold events My daughter as I have shown you and others of these coming things. The hidden suitcases. This time is now here on this earth. The dancing colorful lights, Rachel's weeping, the 3 days of darkness and My return. It's here daughter. It's here children, it's here.

When something ends, something new begins. When something dies out of its remains, new can begin. Such as a kernel of corn when planted gives life to the corn plant that produces ears of corn for food.

My calendar daughter and not man's that's been manipulated and changed by mankind under the influence of the fallen ones. So My people, My children do not know which day to keep holy or which feast day is on the correct moon. Daughter even with the manipulation of time and portal openings no one can know. No demon, no fallen angel, no Jewish scholar, no Nobel winner, or any other can determine My calendar. This is why daughter I tell those with ears to hear to seek My truth when these things shall come.

Children, I'm giving you warning out of My deep love for you. You have now entered the changeover period from old age to new. From this day, this night, to the appointed day, this appointed night, the appointed time, no longer only being now. But also finally here on your earth inside My created firmament.

Behold children you're "here" time has come and with those truly seeking My face and My truth I give you clarity and understanding of what you are seeking....My truth. Only believe in Me Jesus Christ your Savior and Lord for this understanding.

And it's all here and begins before the seven ends.

Daughter, focus not any longer on My squabbling children. Turn now fully your focus on Israel and Me.

Those who will come, will come.

Those who will see, will see.

Those who will hear, will hear.

And the others, those will not.

Verses

Matthew 13:9; Amos 8:9; Psalm 66:7; Ezekiel 32: 7-8; Psalms 73:11; Amos 3:7; Isaiah 13:11; Psalms 7:11-13; 64:2; 1 Thessalonians 4:14-18; Isaiah 26:20-21

144,000 Do Not Be Deceived 9-8-24@9:32 AM

Ezekiel 13:2-3

² Son of man, prophesy against the prophets of Israel that prophesy, and say thou unto them that prophesy out of their own hearts, Hear ye the word of the LORD;

³ Thus saith the Lord GOD; Woe unto the foolish prophets, that follow their own spirit, and have seen nothing!

Daughter, many of My 144,000 are being led astray. Listening to this one, listening to that one. Feeding them truth with deception. All who have risen up. Saying and declaring, "Thus saith the Lord," concerning "My" 144,000, "My" Warriors of Light are lying. They are speaking through a lying spirit. I have warned My children to try, test, and discern everything.

Hear Me now 144,000 I am Your Commander Jesus Christ and you will listen to those who come in My Name that you test and you try and you discern who are truly from Me because you are being led astray. Your time is now! The time is here for all these things to come as I have declared to you. Not just through one of My own messengers but many.

You have now entered the age of transitioning from night to dawn.

Gird your armor up. Prepare yourself. Prepare yourself in Me 144,000. Your time is now to begin your work. As darkness falls and I call you up to reach My lost and bring in a bountiful harvest before I hit this world with My wrath and anger.

Your time is now! Your time is here! This is your warning to get the sin out of your life 144,000. I see the compromise. You have been called to a higher purpose. You've been called and set apart, different than your brothers and sisters in the fact of what you are called to do in the end time days. All are called to live holy but you're called to be prepared to war like none other. You are My Warriors of Light. Why compromise? Why? Why?

Why do you drink from every well that springs forth water? Do you not test the water to see if it's poisonous before you drink it? Deception, deception, deception hidden in truth. This is occurring in all My children who do not test and try everything.

I have warned you. This is My last warning: 144,000 be prepared to go. Suit up your armor. Be battle ready. Sharpen your swords. Hit your knees and be prepared. And do not listen to everyone who utters a word in My Name Jesus....and not Jesus Christ who cannot say Jesus Christ is My Lord without deception.

Daughter, I'm done! I'm done talking! This is My last warning before these things hit. Share this word and then you will warn no more the 144,000. I will Lord.

This is My last call to arms for the 144,000. Get ready or be replaced. Yes, I said be replaced. Your life has to be that of a pure, undefiled virgin. Meaning sold out purely to Me and not living in the world. There are others of Jewish descent, daughter, there are others. I called more than 144,000 but only 144,000 will fill this spot. And only 144,000 will have been branded, will have been marked by My angels. Playtime is over! Wartime is here! Warn My children, warn My 144,000. I will Lord with Your help.

Verses

Ezekiel 13; Revelation 7: 3-8; 14:1-6; 1 John 4:1-3; 1 Thessalonians 5:21; Matthew 7:15; 24:11; 24; 2 Peter 2:1; James 3:10-11; Deuteronomy 18:20-22; 2 Corinthians 11:3-4; 13-15

They're Just Skin and Bones Dream 9-9-24@9:45 PM

I had dreamed again when I laid down. I was outside and there were animals of every size in nature. They all appeared healthy in size. I heard, "Look again." I looked to my right and I saw a herd of animals that looked to me as a cross between a llama and a camel. They're Guanacos. They look healthy. I began to walk closer, I had no fear of them even though they were wild animals because I was told to look closer.

As I drew near their bodies began suddenly to shrink in size to that of just skin and bones. It looked like they had shriveled up to barely nothing. "What's happening?" I asked but no answer came. I looked around and saw their animals all around. I walked to my left and saw both cows and pigs. As soon as I looked at them they became thin and haggard looking.

I turned to look the other way and I saw chickens, sheep, large giraffes, elephants, horses, gazelles, squirrels, rabbits, animals upon animals as far as the eye could see. As I walk through the animals before me they all begin shrinking in their size. I started running through the animals who all remain still without me startling them with my running. They're all the same. Everyone.

They appeared healthy at first and began shriveling up in their bodies reduced to half the original size with nothing but skin and bones showing through. It appeared to be all the animals everywhere. "What about the birds?" I cried out and asked. Suddenly a giant tree appeared and upon its huge limbs were birds of every kind that looked like all the other animals I had seen so far. No weight on them. They're just skin and bones. What is it Lord Jesus Christ? What has happened to all the animals and birds?"

I heard from the sky, "Famine has fully arrived upon your world, the third seal being fulfilled by the 4th in My written Holy Word. Your world has arrived at this point in time. The animals shall become diseased. They shall continue to be killed off by the enemy to continue to control your world's food supply. They have restocked most of their bunkers, compounds, facilities, and storage areas including their use of supposed massive food recalls to hide their activities.

In addition I shall take some of the animal population out of existence through floods, fires, and other disasters both by My hand and the enemy who uses their devices and weapons to manipulate the weather. Such as are located permanently in Mexico, Antarctica, Florida, Russia, and China. But even in My allowance for them to do this I control by My command what storms, what disasters that come upon this world I created for mankind.

Such is the case for the earthquake machines, weapons, and devices that utilize from the air, the seas, and the land. This world I created and I have not relinquished My power or ownership to anyone or anything. Your world as a whole daughter has forgotten Me their Creator and God.

Famine has arrived in full and now the death count shall start rising as My fourth seal Rider Death begins fulfilling My commands of this part of the 1/4 that shall die. This daughter is what you are seeing. The arrival of full-fledged famine upon your world. Then I woke.

Verses

Ezekiel 14:21; Genesis 41; Deuteronomy 11:17; Revelation 6:5-8; Matthew 24:7-8; Isaiah 51:12-13; Hosea 4; Psalms 9:17; Psalms 50

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Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

3 Moons & 3 Moons Dream 9-12-24@6:21 PM

Dear Jesus Christ, I dreamed this morning but I didn't write it down. It was showing me the power of Your Name and its effectiveness upon the enemy. I laid down for a nap feeling tired in my body from all the spiritual warfare. I dreamed again. After praying about it in Your Name my love and trying and testing it as Your Word says. I know it's from You.

I asked now Sweet Holy Spirit do not let me write one word that's not from Jesus Christ or Father God in Jesus Christ's Name. Bring it all to my memory sweet friend Holy Spirit as the Holy Word of God says You will do in John 14:26. I'm standing firm in Your Holy Word Jesus Christ and Father God. These verses in particular Philippians 2: 9-11; John 14:13-14; and Jeremiah 33:3.

I went into this dream hearing a familiar tune being hummed. It's our nation America's national anthem, the Star-Spangled banner. It's dark! I can see nothing as I hear the little humming of this anthem being hummed. Then I begin hearing a voice singing it. A man's pleasant voice. "O' say can you see by the dawn's early light," he sings.

As the singer continues to sing I'm still seeing nothing but the pitch blackness all around. Suddenly the man's voice became louder and his voice took on a harsh almost cruel sound as he sang this part of the Star-Spangled banner. "And the rockets red glare the bombs bursting in air." As these words are being sung suddenly the blackness is lit up with a huge bright light. It forms into a mushroom type cloud which lights up the area once hidden in the darkness. Below it is New York's Manhattan.

Then suddenly the scene changed and I found myself looking up into a night sky. There are three moons in a row. "Three moons," I cried out, "what does it mean?" I watched as the three moons began coming together to form only one moon in the sky. "Three moons, three nights counted as one," I heard from the sky.

So now I'm seeing only one moon in the sky. "Hmm," I said to myself and asked. "How can three moons or three nights be counted as one unless somehow it is seen for three times but counted as one single day and night?" As I look at the last moon in the sky it fades from my view, yet I can see a trace of its outline. So it's still there, I determined but I'm not able to see it.

Maybe they were seeable to me at first so that when I was no longer able to see the final one except its faint outer edge I would know how many there were at the beginning. Which were the three moons counted as one. I'm still looking up at the sky with the almost totally transparent moon and the twinkling stars when I asked out loud, "What does it all mean?"

"Look, watch, and learn." I heard the same voice speak to me from the night sky above. Suddenly the three big moons reappeared. I heard, "Three moons till darkness. When the final moon has arrived so does the destroyer and he will be unleashed upon this evil wicked world."

"Three moons daughter, three moons that appear as one. Not once but twice at times. Such as is found in some years due to the mishandling of the calendar of days I created for man. Which gave them the correct seasons and times for all things to be done and completed."

As I continued to watch I noticed now one moon has disappeared. "What happened to one of the moons? I see only two now." I heard the voice again from the sky say, "A time of transition is occurring and when the three moons countdown to one, and one only remains to be seen in the sky, yet not seen at all by naked eyes, again three that is counted as one the second time, then daughter you will have arrived at the time of the destroyer upon your world."

"The space in between your three moons to three moons is when those things you and others have warned shall begin." "Such as what things?" I asked out loud to the voice in the sky.

Suddenly I saw the mushroom cloud from the start of the dream over Manhattan again. Then flashed before me were the tables I had seen in other dreams where the suitcase nukes with the rogue nuclear devices had been shown to me that's hidden inside my nation of America. Next the night sky reappeared and colors, beautiful colors, started dancing before me. The sky was brightly lit up with all the colors then suddenly everything went dark. Darker than before.

As I watched I saw suddenly as if the sun was beginning to rise with bright streaks of lights from various places shooting up into the air. Just after a loud sound of a horn, a trumpet blast was heard. "Whoa," I said as suddenly everything vanished and the night sky reappeared along with the original three moons in the sky. I heard these words then spoken.

"Those who have ears to hear and a heart that desires to know and understand you have three moons till darkness. Yes, but you have three moons that lead to three moons. Each counted as one day of three seen moons with the final transitioning from the old to new. A new beginning, a new start as the old passes away and expires both physically and spiritually."

"These things I have shown you, their time is now here on Earth and no longer only assigned to be in Heaven. Be prepared daughter, be prepared. All you need to do is seek Me Jesus Christ and My truth and all will be clear. It starts with this," the voice of My Lord Jesus Christ said from the sky.

And immediately I'm back at the beginning of the dream hearing the Star-Spangled banner being sung with the mushroom cloud forming over New York. Only this time I saw more. I watched as

one by one all 10 of the hidden suitcase nukes go off in the United States. As each one would erupt I would see the state name and area where the detonation had lit up the darkness. Some were spread apart and some were close together. All in all combining them together it felt like only a few moments in time had passed.

Then again my lovely Jesus Christ said from the sky. "Daughter, it starts with the hidden suitcase nuclear devices which arrives after the first three moons which are seen as one day or one night that has come. So look for what is still yet to come for the time of My destroyer to be unleashed. It's here daughter, it's all here. Then I awoke.

Verses

Matthew 13:11-16; Amos 8:9; Luke 21: 25-28; Genesis 1:14; Mark 4:9; Matthew 21:22; Hebrews 11:6; Matthew 7:7-8; 1 Corinthians 1:27-31; Matthew 13:45-46; Romans 11:8-10; 33-36

I have now been allowed to share that the other hidden suitcase that will not go off is the one located with the pictures of a silo and the other of corn fields.

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Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Destroyers Have Been Released 9-15-24@9:08 AM

Father God and Jesus Christ I heard you called to me. I'm here. I yield to You and Your sweet Holy Spirit. I'm praying in Jesus Christ's Name.

Daughter of Mine, it's time. The now time is here. I'm fair, righteous, and just in My judgments weighing each person, each people, each nation's actions, words, and intents, and thoughts of the heart and mind. The destroyers released yet restrained by My command not to strike, not to destroy have been released now upon your world by My command alone. Although it's by My Father's will, His commands of all that's written that I do these things.

Daughter, I am the Righteous Judge. The Holy King of all and Savior of your world. The only true One for only My Blood can wash away your sins and cleanse you. Setting you free from satan, from lucifer's bondages. "Come let us reason together," it is written. Though your sins be as scarlet they can be white as snow, remembered no more by the purity of My righteousness that I place upon all who call Me Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'Mashiach as their Lord. I Am Lord of all daughter. Lord of all. Second to no one but My Father yet even in this We are the same yet separate.

The "here" time is now upon your world. Little daughter of Mine, My daughter of faith nothing you have done in My Name in which I led you to do is in vain. Neither is it in vain for My other beloved children. Get ready My bride. Your Time is here and it's now upon your world.

With the unleashing of the destroyer being more than one upon your world the death counts shall begin to rise. I will protect those who are Mine, even moving upon them to relocate or remain in places I have secured in My love for them. Some will be called home, while others shall be supernaturally protected by My angel barriers of protection. But daughter, I have also moved upon the ungodly, the evil, the cruel, and the depraved people, and inhabitants of Your world to congregate, move, and relocate into areas that have been targeted for destruction. Beginning with your nation Babylon daughter of Mine the suitcase nukes but also storms, disasters, raging fires, wind tunnels, plagues, and illnesses, murder, and so much more.

Such is the evilness your world lies in because they have refused to acknowledge My Father's existence for most and deny I am the only Way to be redeemed and to get to My Father's Heaven. Daughter when I move, the destroyer moves. When I strike he strikes. And he is referring to them. Rachel weeps after the suitcase nukes with the rogue devices hidden inside your nation detonate one at a time within a set allotted amount of time. I will not allow those innocent minded of children and those whose minds are still innocent though in older bodies to endure what comes inside My 3 days of darkness.

Daughter do not try to convince the pharisaic minds of doctrinal religion who refuse to believe My three days of darkness is coming. They are about to find out whether it's true or not as My dancing lights descend all over your world. Just like My prophets, servants, sons, and daughters have shared. Many seem to forget I have true children of Mine hidden inside most all religions. These are those who have through My Word, the power of My Holy Word alone drawn by My Holy Spirit accepted Me into their hearts as their Lord.

This is why My children of all different religions, even the unsaved have dreams, visions, and visitations showing them what is to come. Because I give warning to what I'm about to do... to My children. Sometimes that means through the unsaved or those that have been saved but have yet to leave a church or religion that's not fully embracing My truth. Through such experiences many will begin pursuing a more intimate relationship with My Father and Me as I reveal My truth to their hearts.

The time has passed for the pharisaic minds to be changed so into the darkness for 3 days they go unprepared. True repentance of heart and calling on My Name will be the only way to escape the horrors of what is to come. I have warned you My children, I have warned you My world. My end time witnesses without the world knowing have already called forth under My direction many plagues. Including all 10 of the plagues of Egypt upon and into your world by holy consecration and prayer in My Name as they were called to do. Each one not knowing what the other was told to do until all had been done.

Children try and test what I am saying as I have instructed you to do in My Holy written Word. Remember I am the Holy Word made into flesh. For I came to your world sinless as both God and man in a body created by My Father. Then placed miraculously into My earthly mother Mary's womb by the Holy Spirit who operates by My Father's command and power.

Many know the Word of God but do not have a personal relationship with Me. These are the Pharisees and Sadducees of your day like when I walked upon your world before I was crucified giving My life freely. So all who chose to come could be delivered and freed from sin's bondage by My sacrifice of love. Daughter do not look back but keep looking forward. Let go of everyone and anyone who tries to bring you down or speak lies of doubt into and over your life.

My true children are more than conquerors through Me. They are overcomers by My Blood and their testimony. My children have been tried, tested, and persecuted but if you watch and listen with Holy Ghost ears you can discern and tell who are Mine and who are not. My true children are truly drawing into Me. Seeking Me passionately and do not continually complain and speak doubt over their lives because they have learned the power of the tongue can bring death or life into what they speak about.

These same ones (complainers) will speak of how I'm showing them mighty things by dreams and divine revelations. Try and test such a one My children for you cannot have bitter and sweet water come out of the same well. Watch the fruit. For a person to receive many dreams from My Father and Me, for them to receive divine revelations their life must be one of obedience and servitude to Me. Unless I am sending them warning dreams of what's coming and for them to repent.

I warn you My children because many are speaking things that are supposed to be from Father God and Me whose fruit tell you otherwise. A continual complainer, a murmurer is toxic to their own lives and all that is around them. When you should be content in whatever situation you find yourself in as Paul My servant was even though he was in bonds. My grace is sufficient for My children and My mercy is ever extended to them.

I give this warning My children because I'm bringing the darkness now upon your world. After I strike Babylon hard to begin the final blows to bring her haughty head of pride down to one of humbleness. As judgment's hand falls as I order My destroyer to strike and strike hard. They obey My commands alone besides that of My Father.

Many are coming into agreement with every dream, vision, and words they hear spoken by others confessing to know Me. Words contained inside similar to what is truly Mine but these people, these ones are not from Me. You have thereby come into agreement unaware once again with the kingdom of darkness silently agreeing and allowing them legal access to your lives. This My children is why I have it written in My Holy Word through My Holy Spirit try all things. Test them, prove all things and the spirits behind them including the person repeatedly. Tear down the strongholds of deception so many are hiding behind and ask Me your Savior and Lord to reveal to you the truth and I will.

Children, it's time for My return. If you will study My Word and obey what's written inside, your battles would not be as many. Nor would you find yourself continually overwhelmed. If you are then it's evident you have slacked in your time spent with Me and in My Word. It's time to refocus while you still can. If not you may very well find yourselves doing so after you are left here when I come from My bride who has made herself ready.

I give this warning today because this day already I have released the restraint holding back My destroyers. This day I begin striking through many ways blow up on blow My judgment's hand. My Sword of Justice and Righteousness moves now in this "here" time upon My world. Be wise children in Me because your enemy is cunning and crafty and will befriend you to destroy, mislead, and deceive you. Be wise in Me and through Me and I shall lead you to the truth of all things if you will only ask it of me.

Verses

Jeremiah 10:10; Isaiah 1:16-20; 61:7-8; 10; Revelation 1:5; 2:23; 11:6 Proverbs 18:21; James 3:10-12; 2 Corinthians 12:9; Acts 6:1; Philippians 2:14; 4:11-13; Numbers 11- 1; Chapter 14; Ephesians 4: 29; 1 Corinthians 10:10; Psalms 100:5; 103:17-18; Exodus 12:12; 29:30; 2 Samuel 24:16; Jeremiah 23:32; Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15; Micah 3:6; Isaiah 59:10; Amos 8:9; Jeremiah 31:15; Matthew 2: 16-18; 1 Thessalonians 4:14-18; 2 Corinthians 10:14; 1 Thessalonians 5:21