

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS

CONCERNING THE 144,000 WARRIORS OF LIGHT

Years 2022-February 2026 eBook



Vicki Goforth Parnell

For the glory of Father God & Jesus Christ.

Let all we do bring Them glory!

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from my lovely Jesus
Concerning the 144,000 Warriors of Light
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My lovely Jesus Ministry

<https://www.mylvelyjesusministry.com/>

My Lovely Jesus Christ Ministry

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Battle for the Black Cube Dream 11-29-22@ 7:04 PM Shared 1-10-23

I woke suddenly from a dream. “Holy Spirit, if this is truly from You, then in Jesus Christ’s Name, bring it all to my remembrance as John 14:26 says You will, because The Word of God cannot lie or fail. Ever.” (And boy, did this dream ever come fully back!) I see it just as clear as when I was having it. We are in a hurry. We are on a ship of many layers. I am in the process of hurrying up another flight of steps. I find myself looking across the ocean’s water with concern. I turn my head back to the person I am speaking to. It’s Rita and with her is Shelly and Denise but I’m addressing Rita and speaking to her in a voice of authority, “We haven’t much time and we mustn’t be discovered. “Take the next floor down and I will do a sweep through the top. Do not allow yourself to become separated from one another,” I said. Rita replied, “Understood,” then she asked, “do I need to come with you and let them cover the bottom layers?” “There’s no time,” I replied hurriedly. “We’ve got to cover the whole ship, this vessel and I’m much faster on my own.” Rita replies again, “Understood,” and then says, “God Speed.” I reply, “For His Glory alone,” then I dash up the metal white stairs. As I am ascending quickly up the flight of stairs, I can hear the rest of our group running. Their running footsteps as they head toward the next flight of stairs going downward.

“Holy Spirit! Fire of the Holy Spirit within me, light my way. Lead my way. Where is it? Where is he?” It’s not a war ship but one of great luxuries, I notice as I’m quickly passing through each room which seemed more like a home instead of a vessel, a ship. I see and recognize no expense has been spared in its building. “Vanity. It’s all vanity,” I whisper under my breath as I pass through a living room area with expensive Persian rugs, a cabinet of liquors I know, with one glance, of all highly sought after and of such high prices no ordinary person could afford one let alone have so many. “Strange,” I find myself saying, “I thought I knew nothing about strong drink but it seems my knowledge far surpasses what it used to contain.” And I know this in this dream, but I keep moving. I’m looking and searching with my eyes as I follow Holy Spirit’s lead, as I pass through room upon room. “Where is it, Jesus, my love? Holy Spirit, is he still here on this ship for I do not sense its presence anymore or his?” “To the roof, little daughter of God, to the roof. He has gone and with it the relic box. Hurry daughter, hurry!” I pick up speed but instead of continuing through by stairway I find myself being lifted up by a pair of strong arms. I’m not afraid. In this dream I am used to this happening. I look up. It’s an Angel. An Angel I have seen for months now, at my side continuously.

He carries me swiftly through the ceiling, through the next few remaining floors. As he does, I send a message by thought, to Rita, Denise, Shelly but now Rose is on the boat, this luxurious vessel too, because I send the message to her also. “He’s on the roof! He has the relic box. I’m on my way to engage. Please follow immediately. All Glory to The King of Risen Glory.” I burst out of the last room ceiling into the bright sunlight and found myself on a landing pad. I hear the sound, a purring sound of an engine. I turn my head and look toward the sound. It is an air vessel like none I had ever seen before. It looks like a white shiny flying-saucer and it has a door that’s opened on its side. I see a group of men and women pushing forward at a good speed, toward the open doors. This ship is massive, so the saucer fits easily upon it. I yell out, “antichrist!” As loud as I can. The sound of my voice sent the people into high motion. Several speed up and draw

laser-type weapons that remind me of whips. While several of the men and women and yes, there are giants included surround antichrist closer making a tight circle around him. I see him now, the man of sin,,,antichrist. He's angry, he's cursing me, he's cursing the Angel. No, wait....Angels. Many, many Angels I now see with me. He's cursing God and now Jesus. (That makes me mad.) He's dressed casually in a light tan light weight sweater and relaxing pants. Tennis shoes that tie upon his feet. His sleeves are pushed up to his elbows and next to him is a huge giant carrying a box, an elaborately decorated box made out of bone, real bones. And I know this is the relic box I have come to prevent him from getting, because it's God's.

I yell, "You will stop! Michael, Michael, take him! Take it!" I see a magnificent darker headed Angel with magnificent wings dressed head to toe with the glorified armor descend from the heights of the sky with several other high ranking Angels. (I just 'knew' they were high ranking Angels.) I sense that Rita, Denise, Rose, and Shelly have arrived now. They are not breathing the least bit heavy, but now I see each is clothed with the gleaming Armor of God upon them and they're carrying their shields and their weapons are drawn. I see a host of demons begin materializing before my eyes, as if they had risen from hell's depth below. They begin heading toward the Angel Michael and the Heavenly Host of warring Angels and meet in the sky. The Angels were above the boat. I start advancing toward the antichrist and those surrounding him. The enemy immediately energizes somehow, their wicked laser whips for lack of better words. The warrior ladies dressed in the Armor of God with me raise their shields and take off running to meet the enemy head on. They fought with supernatural strength. It was amazing. The nephilim giant hands the relic box to the man of sin. Now several of the people and giants head toward me. I lift up my right hand toward Heaven and then shout, "In Jesus' Name!" Then I bring my arm down forward, fire falls from Heaven and consumes them. Leaving nothing but a big charred spot on the expensive furnishings on the landing area.

"Man of sin... antichrist!" I yell again with a voice full of the power of the Holy Ghost inside me that echoes and shatters the glass of the windows of the vessel. It doesn't seem to affect Rita, Denise, Shelly, or Rose but it does those they're fighting. Antichrist shakes his fist at me and curses God in Heaven again. He takes off running with the relic box. With speed faster than lightning and that of the enemy, I watch as Michael the Archangel disengages himself from battling a demon, in which another warring Angel takes up the fight for him. He swoops down with great power and precision and lands in front of antichrist. Antichrist shrinks back from the Goodness and Glory of God coming from all around Michael the Angel. Michael holds out his hand and the box that the antichrist is clinging to so tightly comes flying out of his hands into Michael's. Michael speaks and it sounds so loud, "Man of sin, this is not your time nor are you to possess the Cube of Advancement of Time. On orders of the Courts of Heaven by God Almighty, Elohim Jehovah, The Great I AM, I hereby remove it from your possession."

I watch as Michael opens the relic box and removes a solid black shining cube. The cube I have been seeing for months by dreams and visions. He (Michael) lets the bone relic box fall to the ground and it shatters into several pieces. Then Michael looks up to the Heavens and declares, "All Glory to You, O' God of Heaven and to His Risen Lamb." And in a flash, he's gone. So are the other Angels. I feel myself being lifted up into the air again by the Angel. As I look down

below, I see the ladies have already vanished. Transported to some other place in what I feel are somehow already glorified bodies. Then I awoke.

Verses:

Amos 3:7-8; Zechariah Chapter 4; Revelation Chapters 7, 10 & 11; Proverbs 16:4; Psalms 37:12-16

The Tomorrow of 3 Days of Darkness 1-9-23@2:06 PM Shared 10-19-23

Tomorrow... the day following today; the future. Yes, a future time. The future. So, tomorrow can mean today as in today's the day after today or it can also mean a future tomorrow. A future Time.

"I would talk with you daughter." "I'm here Father God, I'm here. What is it You would like to say? I'm here, I'm available, my time is Yours."

"Since the dawning of time... time which I created, I have controlled its happenings. I created light from the dark. I created the light. The Sun by day to light man's way and the Moon by night on your world the Earth. It was good. It's still good men's hearts have become evil and many choose to live, to hide, to operate in the shadows of darkness. Tomorrow I bring darkness upon your world like mankind has never seen except once before. The time has come, little daughter, the time has come. The spreading of the outer darkness for three days is long overdue, for man's hearts are so evil. So much eviler than that of pharaoh and his people of Egypt.

Tomorrow, I, and not Moses shall spread My hand across your Earth and darkness shall fall thick, dark, heavy and alive. My people, My own people, many believe it's coming but have been deceived into believing it's still far off in the future. There's no future anymore. Only eternal life found in My Son Jesus' sacrifice. As the sun rises to its peak, the colors of dancing light shall put on a show that all cannot help but notice. This is not the time to gaze lingering at its beauty. It has to be beautiful to catch the eye of even the hard-hearted of all. The satanist, illuminati, freemasons, wiccans, governments and rulers have all been notified in advance of its true meaning. Three days of darkness is here. Prepare for the return of the nephilim children and those once bound. Many shall now be loosed of Satan's forces upon your unsuspecting world, but for a few who are fully awake. Awake in Me their holy God and Creator or fully awake as they willingly serve satan, the dark kingdom.

My daughter, My dear, dear daughter trying times like you have never seen before lay before you and your world. Out of the ashes of the darkness and war shall you arise, but also fully the man of sin into full position as elected leader by default for your world. Woes have come dear daughter. Woes have come. Tribulation times are fully now descending like a crashing wind of destructive force rivaling, even that of the most powerful hurricane known to man, This wind is My breath. I create, I command, I destroy by My breath, but every single thing I do, every single thing I say and action I make is fully motivated and done by love.

If I do not step in and allow war between your nation and others your evil poison will spread further and your world's nation in an uncontrolled environment unguided by My hand would wipe all humanity from off the Earth's existence. It is an act of love to save the people of the other nations from America who is now Babylon of old and new's poisonous evil lifestyles, actions and behavior. You are a lewd woman, oh America! You sleep with anyone who you think might profit you even if you are wrong or right. Your whoredoms of heart surpasses that of Judas and Israel's combined of old. If not for those found faithful like you dear obedient daughter I

would wipe your evil nation out of existence and to be remembered only as a nation destroyed by the hand of the Living God which is Me, Jehovah.”

“Father God I'm sorry. We have become such an awful evil wicked people. I love you God, Daddy God I love you. See my heart, see how it beats for You.” “I do little daughter and I shall bring you forth from all this evil, showing the world My good still exists everywhere. They will try to stop you repeatedly. They shall try to hunt you down and locate you daughter. You shall be transported from place to place most times, but other, if it is so needed, you will travel by man's transportation vehicles. Do not be concerned, I shall supply all your need. Your eyes now contain the clarity and discernment that I gave My Son Jesus while He walked upon the Earth daughter.”

“He shall be upon the Earth again aiding My 144,000. Yes, indeed He will, but as for now sorrows have come. They have arrived and woe descends in the form of blackness upon your Earth. At noon time tomorrow daughter it still begins with the marvelous display of colors dancing in the skies across your world and nation. But daughter, oh daughter do not hesitate to stop and take even one picture unless it's from the safety of your home, your front door or window before you lock yourself in. Daughter even though the demons and evil in the darkness will not come near your home, they will be heard as they try to get in or they attack those near you with no light or by candle light. You, being in town shall hear the demons in the night of the darkness screaming and taunting those not covered by My Son's Blood. He is Goshen to all that are His and complete safety to all sold out to Him, alone to Me.”

“Darkness comes, My darkness, it comes tomorrow. A day of three days inside the one. Time within time. All together as one day. Why do I choose to do this? I control time. I say what time lucifer has to bring down his hybrid offspring. Not him. My Son, daughter shall return during the diversion of time. It makes it capable for all eyes to behold His glorious return. My Son, My beloved Son gave His all. All He had for mankind. Now all will see His return in the twinkling of an eye. The point where time has stopped, yet runs still, because daughter, I created time.

Verses:

Ecclesiastes 1:9; Amos 8:9-10; Jeremiah 2:19-23; Jeremiah Chapter 39; 13:16; Isaiah 26:20-21; 60:1-2; Micah 3:6; Joel 2:2; 12-13; 3:15; 1 Samuel 2:2-10; Ezekiel 32:7-8; Matthew 8:12; 22:13; 25:30; Exodus 10:21-22; Zephaniah 1:15; Job 3:4-9; 5:14; Psalms 112:4; Micah 7:8; Amos 5:19 Revelation 7:4; 14:1-4; Deuteronomy 28:29; Isaiah 8:22; Amos 3:7

I ask that you pray about these things. Don't take my word. Get in the Word of God and study and pray about all these things coming. The Lord gives warning in enough time for you to prepare even though when that word goes out it feels like it's immediate. Sometimes it is, most of the time it's time to prepare, to be able get the word out to all people that will listen. So, I'm asking you to take this, lay this before the Lord Jesus Christ. Let Him speak to you and lay it before Him without a made up preconceived ideal, your mind made up. Try, test and discern it in His mighty Name.

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 knew 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 translucence with swirling-colored clouds inside it. It changes and grows into a magnificent, beautiful bow. Then she pulled out another and called 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. "They're 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 prayed, "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 Christ's 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 hands 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 flies in Jesus Christ my Lord's name swarm the oncoming enemy and cause them, not one, 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 continued. “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, began 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 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 pulls 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 were 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 fantasy 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 (enslaved) their souls 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 are 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 and 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 Christ’s 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 began raising our hands praising Father God and our lovely Jesus Christ and I began waking up. I heard Father God 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

End Time Mission of His Chosen Dream 6-5-23@ 9:40 am (Uploaded 11-1-23)

I dreamed after laying back down we were searching for something. A treasure before the demon people found it. We had been traveling all over an island by vehicle and by boat and I feel it could have been one of the islands of the Hawaii chains. We were driving on a road with trees when I saw a red cardinal in the air. Though driving I turned my focus to the bird. Everything seemed at normal speed of real life yet I could see every detail as if it had all been slowed down. I immediately knew this was a monitoring, evil, wicked bird. It was a monitoring spirit bird. While driving I yelled out, "In the name of Jesus Christ, I cut your cords and burn them up with the fire of Almighty God. I shoot an Arrow of the Lord into your heart and into your brain. The bird immediately fell to the ground like most do here in reality but usually then they are able to move and walk upon the ground due to some type of witch covenant that the person now trapped inside had made priorly. Not this one! It fell to the ground, wings closed next to its body and not moving. I knew in my dream it had immediately died and this was because it was out of its protective region. Its range. Not sure fully what that means but that's what I understood.

We continued down the road which now has water in view and on our right there are woods and mountains on my left. We arrived at a large house where we began looking for something... a treasure! We were being followed by two ancient looking, wicked, evil ladies right now, but I knew somehow prior to this point a sleazy man in a red and white candy striped suit with light tan skin, dark hair with a dark handlebar mustache had been chasing us. He too was trying to keep me from searching for what I'm seeking for in this dream. That's all I saw about him. I just knew it was like a flash in my dream.

But the evil older ladies are heavy set, larger than me. One is black skinned and the other is fair. The light skin one has on a one piece black and white bathing suit with the top part having an overlay that is gathered at the waist. She has her hair in tight curlers with pink paper sticking out of each as if they are part of them. Upon her lips is dark pink lipstick, like raspberry...raspberry in color. She is also wearing black sunglasses with black round lenses trimmed in gold. She looked to be about 400 lb or more in her weight, so does the dark skinned woman with her who is dressed in a Hawaiian style dress that's bright blue with yellow and pink flowers that I call a Mu Mu. Now the women appeared somewhat younger all of a sudden than their ancient years. As if possibly in their 60s but it is the same women I can tell. They're fast, very fast, even with all the weight upon them.

We arrive at our destination and it is a large house and I know that these women are there too. I feel their evil presence. I say "we" because there's others with me but I'm not sure who at this moment except the man is someone I trust or he would not be with me for such an important task. Once inside this house, which turns out to have many floors, although on the outside it appears when looking at it there might be three levels... three floors at the most. We are trying to go from room to room quickly because we know that two evil women have sensed our presence. Someone has forgotten to keep covered under the Holy Shield of Invisibility and Stealth given to us by our sweet Savior Jesus Christ and our sweet friend Holy Spirit.

I now see the man with me is a friend I trust named Joshua. Suddenly I stopped. "What is it?" He asked. "They know we're here," I replied. Joshua immediately responded by praying, "God forgive whoever didn't cover themselves in your barrier of invisibility. I ask you to do it now in Jesus Christ's name." "Done son," I heard the reply to his prayer come from heaven. We both heard it. "Thank you Jesus," I said as I began moving forward. I knew in this dream that we always tried to go out in teams by at least two in situations like this as our Savior had instructed us to do. Because his word says it is better for two to walk together so they can help each other if or when needed.

I was leading the way because the Holy Spirit was strong in my senses and I would hear him whisper to me which way to go or to tell me to stop, smell, look, listen and take in all because it would all prove valuable lessons for me now and in the coming days. We race up another set of stairs into an open room that looks like a parlor room with fancy furniture. On a table I see a beautiful silver teapot with cups all around it. I look around for the door but I don't see any. "Vicki," I heard Joshua say as we heard a commotion on the floor below. "It's team three, they have encountered the hostiles, the evil ladies of the house. " Joshua, look for a hidden passage!" I yelled but softly.

Instead of immediately going from wall to wall we both bowed our heads in prayer. "Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name, sweet friend show us where the door is to the treasure. Please, oh, ." I looked up around the pale walls with blush pink, large, half circles in various positions of the open part of the walls. I heard my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit whisper, "In the pink!" " Joshua!" I yelled out in a hushed tone. "It's located in the area with the pink spaces." He immediately rushed to one to our right. There's one in front of me and one to my left. I can hear the noise of the battle getting closer, then Holy Spirit whispers, "The treasure you seek is in the left pink circle on the wall, daughter of faith." I rushed to my left yelling softly, "Joshua it's here." I'm laying my hands upon the wall. This is definitely it, I feel, and sense life behind the wall. I said out loud, "Joshua is feeling around the wall's edge." Then he reached over to a heavy pedestal of dirty gold with a brass lamp on it with a white lampshade. It has the appearance of a flat handheld fan that is spread open around the shades holder. I was praying over the wall when I heard a click. The wall begins moving back and to the right I look over at Joshua never asking him what he did knowing the urgency of locating the treasure that we've been searching for before the two heavy set women arrived.

I dashed through the now open wall with Joshua not far behind. For some reason I am the one in charge I know and I am walking in my full calling in Jesus Christ. The door closes behind as quickly as I heard my friend say, "Team two is on scene and has engaged the hostiles... the ladies as well. They are not human, but higher powers of the region. General Hollie is reporting in. She's requesting to know if they can be taken fully out?"

"Jesus," I cried out, "what is your perfect will?" I see immediately before me a blueprint that shows a timeline of events. I see in this set of events to come at a later date the higher power in the form of the black lady is still present. The fair skinned one is not. I know this blueprint has

come from my mind's eye, my mind's vastly stored memory from heaven. But not all events do I see fully in this blueprint timeline. It only shows me a highlighted time in the future in which they are needed for God's Divine will and plan to be done. "Tell her the white higher power, the demon woman can be taken out and bound but not the one posing as a black woman in Jesus Christ's name." He quickly relayed the message as we continued down the winding passage that goes upward. There's no need for a light because Joshua, his body is glowing with the glory of our holy God Jehovah. Yet I am leading the way because I'm in my fleshly body and am still in tune with other people in some ways. He is not due to the sin nature of our bodies when we're born. I am still in mine, his is glorified. "Joshua," I cry out softly, "the treasure is close."

We enter a tall room that has wooden plank floors. It appears to be a room of horrors for lack of better words. On the left wall is a set of arm shackles that are hanging down by heavy chains. This is the first thing I see. "Oh, Jesus, help us!" I cry out. The room is big with a large bed, plus a settee type couch. With other things I'm not going to list. In the corner to the right I notice a large wood crate, like a shipping crate with a huge padlock holding it shut. I rush over to it and run my hands on each side of the two sides. Holes, I feel holes, air holes. I hear a small whimper inside. "Joshua, the treasures in here," I say. I move back quickly as he with the glorified supernatural strength rips off the front of the crate. It splinters in several pieces. He is still glowing with the glory of God all around him.

He says, "Vicki in," a broken voice, "it's a little girl!" I rush up behind him and there huddled in the box is a little brown-haired, tan skinned, brown-eyed girl around 9 years old. She looks Hawaiian and she's huddled up in a ball position. She looked at us wide eyed and then asked Joshua who was still surrounded by the glory of the Almighty God. "Are you a good angel or a bad one?" He said with uttermost tenderness, "I'm not an angel, but I am good." She sees me now behind my friend's shoulder and she smiles at me a huge smile and says. "He said you would come. You are his witness, his holy witness, a witness of love but a fire too. He said your face.... he told me I could trust yours because it cannot be duplicated like others." "Who told you this?" I ask gently, already knowing the answer. She replied, "Jesus did. He said his name was Jesus Christ and you... you would come for me with others. I was not not to trust anyone but you or another in your position such as yours... of love and fire. Can we leave before the mean ladies come back?" "Oh, honey, yes we can," I replied.

Joshua held out his arms and the girl didn't hesitate. She quickly moved into them. She was thin but oh what a treasure. "Come," I said quickly then I spoke out loud but I knew the other teams could hear me. "Package acquired, treasure is obtained. Hold hostiles at bay until we're clear," I said. "Roger that," I heard from another voice named Jim by thought. "We will tell you when we're clear," I hear myself think to one of the other generals named Jim. "We're coming out, have all the explosives been set into place?" I asked. Roger that. They are ready to detonate as soon as we cleared the building. The vehicle is still under the invisibility and stealth barrier near the flowing stream. I will pull it up and get you and the others," Jim replied quickly. "Have the second vehicle pick up the others. We need to take the treasure in the first one, because not everyone covered themselves with the shield of invisibility and stealth of our Sweet Holy Spirit. So, enemy reinforcements are soon to come," I said. "Understood," Jim replied, "I have informed

staff General Stephen and he is bringing the second vehicle to acquire General Hollie's team.”
“Good,” I replied.

We're looking for an exit. “Vicki here,” Joshua cried out quickly as he handed me the young girl. She came to me eagerly. My friend looked at the wall then with a mighty blow of his fist he hit the wall, but it stood fast. “It's enchanted!” I cried out. “In Jesus Christ's name I break all witchcraft powers of the kingdom of darkness of any protection and enforcement in this room, inside and out, in all existence of God because he exists everywhere. I call forth the hammer of Almighty God Jehovah and I smash this wall for an escape opening in Jesus Christ's mighty name. (The Hammer Of God can be found in Jeremiah 23:29 if you're interested) Joshua jumped away from the wall when I began praying knowing God was about to move for us and take care of needed business.

“Victory,” I hear General Hollie thought as she says, “the higher power portraying the white evil woman has been defeated, chained and dragged into the abyss in the land Lamb's name, but the black one is very confident and strong. So, reinforcements are coming. “Thank you, General Hollie, the Hammer Of God is on its way to clear us an exit.” “Roger that,” General Hollie replied just as an enormous, intricately carved, massive golden Hammer appeared from heaven with my lovely Jesus' nail scarred hand. One quick hit and the wall shatters and crumbles leaving nothing left standing. It's a long way down but that doesn't stop us. Joshua grabs the young girl from my arms and without hesitation leaps into the air and begins descending quickly to the ground below. I look down and I hear a familiar whooshing sound. I feel hands grip me from under my arms and I hear a voice say, “I've got you daughter of Faith.” It's Michael the Archangel. I have no fear and trust him completely. I know in this dream angel travel as I call it was something I was used to doing periodically.

Now as soon as Joshua's feet touch the ground he begins running quickly to the vehicle. It is a van and is now in sight. General Jim is in the driver's seat. As we get closer another person opens the side door. I don't recognize this person in reality. I see a man named Edward in the passenger front seat and his hands are glowing. He climbs into the back just as Joshua enters the van. His former medical skills before he became 144,000 he calls upon as he examines the child. I have reached the van and jumped into the front passage passenger seat where Michael had deposited me nearby. “Heads up,” I hear Michael cry out, “Raphael says reinforcements are being engaged. We've got to head out now. I have recalled team two and three. Staff General Stephen is bringing up the other ride. “I understand,” General Jim replies, as he guns the vehicle.

“Michael and the other angels are flying above us. As we are driving away I hear the little girl say, “You really are from him, the Jesus with the holes in his hands. Edward replied with love and kindness. “Yes we are and that man is Jesus Christ loves you very much.” “I know,” she said with a smile. General Jim speaks out. “Team two and team three are clear with little difficulty. Staff General Stephen has picked them up with Balor's Brigade joining him. Raphael is finishing up sending their reinforcements into retreat.” “Hallelujah,” I cried out. Then I hear in my thoughts, “Vicki, it's General Stephen. I've got General Hollie, Kevin, Coletta, Francois, Terrence, Enos and Heidi with me. I am unofficially reporting in, so you don't have to wait

because you're still in a human anointed body.

Love seized my heart for him and for all. "Thank you General Stephen," I replied with a smile. I said out loud, "I'm going to notify the allotted safe zone that we're bringing the treasure to headquarters instead of the prior location since it's a child. I will contact either Leo or Belle," I said quickly. I contacted Zeb by thought and detailed him. I knew somehow, we had already prepared transportation for the child and me for our bodies are still made of flesh but all would remain with us until we were safely there. I also knew Michael the Archangel had to return to Israel as well. And then I awoke.

Verses:

Matthew 13:43; Daniel 10:13; 12:1; Revelation 7; Ephesians 6:12; Luke 10:19; Romans 8:38-39; Colossians 2:15; Philippians 3:21; 1 Corinthians 15:44; 51-57; Colossians 1:16; 1 Peter 3:20-22; 5:4; Romans 8:30; 1 Thessalonians 4:15-17; 1 John 3:21; Jeremiah 23:29

So, please pray about these things. Try, test and discern them in Jesus Christ's Name.

A Bad Shepherd and Helping in End Time days 6-16-23@7:28 AM

I had a dream last night Jesus about a lady minister I knew and her son from my past. I had the sense it was the end time days. We were at a large house, but I knew neither one of us owned this place. I didn't see her husband but the feeling I had gotten was that it was like a church or religious retreat. A place which we had come in separate groups. A place I visited often. My son Alex had come with me, and we had brought a man in need here. I don't recall exactly what he looked like, all I know is he needed Jesus and he needed help desperately. I had left for some reason feeling he was safe and was re-entering the place through a kitchen door. As soon as I swung the door inward, I saw something had been spilled or splattered all over the entire kitchen floor. The floor itself was of a tan color with black round specks of varying size colors with the largest being no larger than the size of a drinking straw opening. The splatter of whatever it was is of a dull gray that has dried and was easily seen upon the floor. I drew in a sharp breath when I saw the floor and then exclaimed "No," in a whispered voice. I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name as I surveyed where possibly I might be able to place one of my toes. It would have to be tiptoe walking until it's cleaned up. It's the whole floor and it's dried already. It must have happened immediately after I had left. "Where's Alex?" I thought to myself.

I felt a deep sorrow, a grieving and then I and then a knowing. These floor splatters are speaking to me, and I didn't like the knowledge I had in this dream. The minister lady had slept and had sexual intercourse with the man I had left here for safety that needed Jesus! I dropped all my belongings and tiptoed into the kitchen, my feet barely touching the floor at all. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered as I made it to the sink and grabbed the paper towels from nearby. I with a very large handful then tiptoed to the food island in the middle of the floor made of red wood with a black tile inset for its top. I start to wipe the stains off the floor beginning from the island outward. It had to be from the island outward I knew somehow in this dream. As I'm wiping up the spill the floor beneath me begins changing and now it's a black and white zebra print. Only it's in wavy design stripes where one end is larger and works down into being narrow. It didn't seem to phase me. I heard heels on the hard floor and as I looked up the floor changes back to the original tan with black spots. It's the minister lady dressed in her church clothes. She looks at me then grins and says, "Oh, I will get that. You need not clean it up." I looked at her intently and I replied, "It's covering the whole floor. The whole floor is nasty!" "Oh," she replied, "then how did you manage not to step into it?" "Jesus," was all that I answered. She furrowed her brows together briefly then spoke again. "I've got just the thing to clean it up," and she walked right through the nasty floor to another door across the room and entered. She came back out with some type of electric cleaning mop. "This will clean it," she said triumphantly, and it left me with a feeling of disgust that she knows exactly how to use it and it would not be her first time. I stood fully up and watched as she turned the machine on. It made very little noise, only a low humming noise.

"Where's the man I left here and the other people who came here?" I asked in the voice of authority. She grimaced at the sound of authority in my voice, but she put on her biggest fake smile and said, "Oh, he's okay. The others packed up and left. My son and I have been taking care of him." Chills ran up and down my spine. "Where's Alex?" I asked. "Oh, he's outside helping in the garden," she replied. Suddenly, from the same door that the minister lady had come out of to

enter the kitchen her son emerges. He must have heard our conversations end because he said these words. "Mom and I have taken good care of him. He's a changed man forever." My heart sank and tears filled my eyes. Before I could respond I heard a noise at the kitchen's outside door. I see a humongous bag of potatoes, very large, huge white potatoes. Each was about the size of four men's fists put together or larger in a very sturdy clear bag. How they made it in and out of the doorway was a miracle in itself, because all I could see was blue jeans, tennis shoes and the bag of potatoes that reached over the head of the person carrying and past their knees. The bag of potatoes appeared to shrink to fit inside the door, then expanded back out as soon as the person fully entered. It's my son. I heard Alex's voice come from behind the bag of the big bag of potatoes. "The potatoes are in," He yells out. He started to place the humongous bag of abnormally large potatoes on the floor when I yelled out, "No, son, the floor is polluted!" He immediately stopped. The lady turns the cleaning machine quickly back on. She had turned it off when Alex had entered, and she then said with a smile and a cheery voice, "I'll fix it," and began cleaning the floor. Then the scene changed.

I found myself outside of the huge place standing in a garden of dark black dirt that is actually made into the hill. It's inside the side of the hill. The garden is planted in the slant of this very steep hill. A man has come who's wearing blue jean overalls, a white short sleeve, button-up shirt with thin, wide spaced apart dark blue and burgundy stripes. They're running both horizontally and vertically. Upon his head sits a straw hat. One of the types where part of the straw is left hanging loosely out all around the rim of the hat. Alex is here standing a little lower in the garden with a huge, massive bag of potatoes by his legs. He picks up the heavy bag of potatoes with ease and throws them several feet into the air to the man who catches the bag with ease too. "The people appreciate the food. We sure will see that they're all distributed among the people," the man in the overalls said warmly. "I know you will," I said with a smile. Alex spoke up, "There's more coming with Jesus' continued help." "Amen," the man said, then carried the bag out of sight. I heard a vehicle start-up which I knew somehow was his old pickup truck. Then I could tell he had driven it away quickly. I surmised the area from where I'm standing. There are rows made out into a garden but there's no evidence of any plants growing, yet I know they are. I surmised they're still invisible.

I watch as Alex is joined by another man who has single handedly brought in a very large metal bin larger than a dumpster in size into the area and it's open with no top on it. It's full of the gigantic potatoes. "They're beautiful," I cried out. "Yes, Mom, they are," Alex replies as he reaches out his hand to aid me in stepping down further into the sloping garden. We sit down together in the garden and we all three begin conversing about the growing of more vegetables and how to expand our food network among the others in need. Those in hiding in the camps and safe areas. I heard myself say, "I really wanted to help in the digging of the potatoes." "There's still more in the ground mom," Alex replied. "There are," I said with a smile. Then I took my hand and rammed it down into the ground. It went easily through the ground with very little resistance. I felt around until my hand came in contact with a large potato. I pulled it out triumphantly then threw it into the man's open iron bin. I reached into the ground again and grabbed another but as I did my hand came in contact with the corner edge of something cold. It felt like metal. I knew in this dream this was normal because I wasn't the least bit surprised to feel it in the ground.

Suddenly, while my hand was still inside the ground, I felt vibrations. Now that's not normal! Alarms began sounding all over my body as I yelled out, "They're here! Crawlers! The Earth is moving inside." I threw the potato to the man who rushed the bin of precious potatoes somewhere to safety. I looked at Alex as he helped me up. He asked, "What do we do?" "We fight in Jesus' Name!" I replied. "How did they find us?" Alex asked. I looked at the building, the house and I knew it was the minister, the minister lady, that's how. And then I awoke.

Verses

2 Timothy 3:1-5; Zechariah 11:6-7; Philippians 4:13; Malachi 3:18; Ephesians 3: 20-21; Joel 2:2-11; Revelation 14:1-3; Proverbs 25:2; Psalms 27:5

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

Genesis 1:26-28

26 And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

27 So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

28 And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

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

A new time era is beginning.

A changing of the guard is to occur.

A chariot ride in the sky arrives.

These are but a few things that start off this new era of time. A time of dominion restored to My Father and Me upon the earth through selfless children. A time when now the enemy shall follow our timeline to a "T" as your world says often in its rhetoric of talk.

A time of miracles for both good and bad, but I shall not be outdone. I am God. I am Love and never before has My display of power on My children's behalf will have ever been seen.

The enemy rises to a seat of power for all to see in this time era foretold about for centuries.

Little daughter, your world 'ain't seen nothing yet,' as your people from the south so lovingly say at times.

A time of hunger, of great dearth comes in this era of sickness, grief and woes as the four horses continue their running across your world. They will not stop until all be fulfilled as it is written.

A changing of the earth's timeline is soon to take place as new year celebrations fail upon your world, for who has time to celebrate in such tragedy and woe, but My people whose hearts truly love Me and a few others?

A time of dying, a time of judgements soon from My bowls. All from this new era that has started for all to see.

A riddle, a rhyme for those who can see My truth and a befuddlement for those whose heads are still stuck inside the sand.

Before the changing of the guard,
I shall turn night from day in the hours of three.
Three foretold allotted times, can't you see?

A dime for pay, for a single day,
A just reward for repentance prayers unprayed.

Darkness for those who say
I am not the way,
but My children shall see
as if it were day one way or the other.

A moving of power
as a head rises from the sea,
Oh what a horrid beast
that has come to rule over thee.

A time of beheading,
of death by many ways.
For My children who were once led astray.

Their heavenly ride,
they did miss on My day,
when I returned
they could not fly up My way

Because sin was found upon their garments,
a spotless white they must be.
There are no exceptions,
you know to keep your garments clean in Me.

But I love you yet still, so here's what I shall be.
A Redeemer, a Deliverer for many who shall flee.
The hand of tyranny sent now to try to destroy thee.

Out of love for My children I give you these warnings and sayings:

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.
Worldly empires shall fall,
Kings shall pass, as new arise.
A changing of lands, of titles in hand
My children shall shine bright,
I shall be justified in all the earth.
More children shall come to Me.
144,000 rises.
Witnesses step forth out of the shadows with voices of truth and fire.
Aliens arrive, but they're not what they seem.
Confusion has come.
Delusion has fully arrived.
Deception is here.
Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.
You will wear a mark, one or the other.
A false prophet comes to full light in signs in wonder he shall do to deceive many.
A.I. rises to power aiding the beast who is now man, machine and beast.
An image is made to cause all to bow willingly or unwilling.
A cold of harshness not seen of before.
Flee, children, flee from this abomination.
Guillotines are already in place.

So much daughter, so much has already been lined up for the ending of this world. Let the men or women who love Me search these matters out in My word, and they shall see My time has come. These things spoken are not all in order or ordained certainly, but they shall all assuredly come forth. I speak not one word of idleness.

Children, I am coming, oh why can't you... everyone see?
The time of your departure is here to rise to Me.
But so many of your garments have sin stains I see,
After warning upon warning to cleanse yourselves,
or be left by Me.

I shall split the sky wide for all to see,
Will you weep and wail at the sight,
Or rise up in the air to meet Me?

Children, get the sin out! I see those things hidden and buried deep inside your hearts that you think no one sees. I see the lust of your eyes, the mockery of your worship when your hearts are far from Me. I see your hidden treasures, you call them of bitterness, hate and unforgiveness, you keep hidden deep inside wearing them like a badge of pride displayed on the throne of your hearts, because you feel you deserve to feel this way. Because of all you have endured. Children, you have endured nothing in comparison of the price I paid for your salvation and redemption, so these things would not become your idol gods and destroy your lives. If such like

things are found inside you, then I shall leave you behind when I come, because these are sin and your wedding garment is spotted and filthy.

A new time era has begun, oh world. A time era of woe, sorrow, destruction and devastation. As I take My bride, those ready in Me with garments spotless and clean so that some, but not most of these things many shall see. Some of Mine I'm bringing home beforehand by death's grip, a victory for them because who the Son has set free, he is free in all things and death has no longer its sting.

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

Get ready and prepare yourselves in Me. Now is the time to be set free or return to Me. There is no more time because time has expired. Accept Me into your hearts as Savior or forever burn in My great lake of fire.

A new time era has begun, and with it new timelines are springing forth.

If you do not repent...

If you do not return to Me...

If you survive My shaking and quaking...

If you survive My plague of darkness...

If you survive the wars to come...

Then know when the time of the beast's mark has come, you'll be one of the first in line to take it! Selling your soul to an eternity of fire and torture for most because it is through your stiff-necked rebellion you have chosen for yourselves within your hearts to reject Me, your Savior, and accept a false substitute....the beast from the sea. This is because only one who has accepted Me with an undeterred heart can withstand from taking the beast's mark.

It's coming, children. It's coming fast, but so am I. Rejoice in this knowledge, I come for My own. I come for Mine who are ready, so stay ready in Me, and do not become lax in your relationship with Me.

A new time era begins. It is the era of the beast of the sea your world has fully entered into, for no longer is he remaining as ruler beneath the earth's ground. He rises to its top as king of all. A new time era, daughter, a new era of time has arrived. It's already begun.

Verses:

Revelation chapter 6; chapter 13; 14:1-5; Psalms 44:22; 116:15; Mark 8:35; Revelation 20:4; Hosea 11:7; Acts 3:19; James 4:8; Revelation 2:5; Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2; Matthew 24; Revelation 16; 1 Thessalonians 4:7; 1 Peter 1:15; Revelation 20:14; Psalms 9:7-9; Zephaniah 2:3; Psalms 4:3-5

Smorgasburg of Judgments & 144000 Servants of Light 7-24-23@3:13 AM

Shout the alarm, have it declared.

You're safe with Me.

As all declare.... Taiwan is fallen. (that's when I turned on my lights, grabbed my ink pen, started praying and begin writing)

A season has come,

Instead of plenty, it's none.

A harvest of air,

And the shelves

Are they not bare?

A slice of good pie,

No longer for thee,

Instead, judgements stew

I give from Me

Of butcher's delight by Putin's hand,

As blood is spilt all throughout your land.

Daughter, the time has come for Babylon to eat her ill-gotten fruit.

Fruits of discord

Fruits and seeds

From your own hands

I now give back to thee

A tossed salad of hate

From countries afar

Of those who no longer wish to participate

In your poisoned food bar.

A little of this, a lot of that

Is all you'll receive

As plenty is now gone

And My will is done.

Famine, war, strife and discord is what you shall eat from here on out, O' nation of Babylon, once known as the beautiful and free. A marker has been reached in My timeline that when passed all will see that it's no longer you who has forgotten Me, But I have forgotten thee.

I hide My face from your cries, your pleas, O' Babylon until a time where true repentance of heart is once again found inside of thee.

I see the deep things of the heart, O' foolish Babylon. There will be no faking your way out of this one of your love for Me for all to see. I strip you of your pride. You'll soon have dung to eat, as My children of Israel once ate for their sins against Me.

Your houses, your land, your authorities
Means nothing now
When there's nothing to eat.
Fighting and stealing
As money now fails,
Are just part of what this judgement
Against you entails.

A day's wages for wheat
That's poisoned to eat,
For your nation's people
That have forgotten Me.

But for Mine who are left
For these things to see
You must bless every bite
Every drink that comes to thee.
Whether it be packaged
or open and free.

The power of My Name Jesus is all that shall be able to protect thee.

O' foolish children who eat in haste, do you now see why in times past your parents would bless their food and pray to Me before eating or drinking at a meal? Did I not command you to do so in My Holy Word? These are not idle words. A thankful, grateful heart who gives thanks to Me for all they have and all they shall receive is also a body protected by Me.

For I know the enemy and I know him well.

I Am the only One who can protect thee.
Your food is poisoned, O' America
Which is Babylon to Me.

Your air is poisoned
Yet none can see
As of yet the effects
Upon thee

But you will

True repentance of heart, a bending of the knee in honor to Me would have stopped or lessened some of these things O' Babylon that comes your way. Now I shall force feed you these things until you're overfilled, as judgement's hands fall harder and harder upon thee.

My disobedience stiff-necked wayward people of Babylon including those belonging to Me, how about another slice of judgement's pie? There's eight slices to an average pie. Mine has more, for you have become a greedy people demanding more than what's yours.

No more, I say, no more!
I give to you now for all to see:

Rulers who have betrayed you from within
With allegiances to enemies you once named as friends.

A bank account that's depleted
That's controlled by evil men of thirteen
When by choice you abandoned your love for Me

I Am a God of love, but also a Man of war whose skills outweigh all of earth's man's strategies, their guns and their atomic toys.

Now to the world, I say, "Eat up, for your unrepenting hearts I give to you,"
The man of sin
My two end time witnesses

Destruction and desolation
Goes hand in hand,
As part of My judgement
On ungodly lands

My anger has come
My wrath you shall see
As I remove My bride
And take the Restrainer with Me (The Holy Ghost inside them, not the Holy Spirit Himself.)

Woe is come to your world
And all will soon see
And not just the one
Count them, there's three

Gabriel, it's time to blow your trumpet. I'm coming for those found waiting and ready in Me. No more delays. I hear My bride crying out for Me. I'm coming, My children. Hold on, I'm coming.

A new season has begun. The season of the beast, but also the season for Me, Jesus.

A time of My true witnesses.

A time of My mighty army to march.

ARISE, O' warriors of light

Arise, hear your Captain command you to arise

Take up your arms O' sealed ones of My Father. I hereby call you into official duty. Await your coming orders from Me. Stay on your knees and await for your instructions to receive in gladness of heart. You will fight with Me. It's time to begin gathering the harvest. It's time to physically protect what is Mine! It's time to wage war on the enemy, My glorified ones.

It's time, it's time, it's time

ARISE O' Servants of light

Arise, arise, arise mighty warriors in Me

Arise to your full calling O' 144,000

It's time to take your place in Me

To arms, to arms, to arms this day, be prepared to receive holy orders coming your way.

Little children, for some what seems like the end is really only the beginning for those who live humble, selfless lives in Me. I come, children, I come in many ways.

I come as a Bridegroom.

I come as the Captain of the Hosts

And I Am already here as Savior and Righteous Judge.

I come, children AND I WILL NOT BE STOPPED, FOR I AM GOD. WHO CAN STOP... ME?

Verses:

Jeremiah 5:23-31; 6:22-30;7:16; Isaiah 3:9-12; 5:13-16; Proverbs 6:16-19; 14:34; 29:2; Mark

3:24; Deuteronomy 32:28; Ecclesiastes 3:1-9; 2 Thessalonians 1:7-8; 2 Kings 6:25; 8:27; 21:14;

Psalms 111:5; 128:2; Luke 21:27; Revelation 6:6; 8; 7:2-8; 14:1-5; Hosea 8:7; Haggai 1:6; Exodus

15:3; Galatians 6:7-8; Ezekiel 4:16; 6:12. 7:15; 1 Timothy 4:4-5; 1 Thessalonians 5:18

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

“Daughter of faith.” I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. “Daughter of faith.” I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. “Gabriel?” “Yes Daughter of faith, I am here.” I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven’s and hell’s forces have increased intensely. My eyes focus back upon Gabriel who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long, approximately, and it’s a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It’s beautiful.

“I bring you tidings from Heaven’s Court Daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven.” “I’m here Gabriel, please tell me are you here officially or here for a personal message?” “Both. I’m here on an official decree from the Courts of Heaven on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all by the God of Heaven’s command.” “I’m listening Gabriel and in Jesus my Love’s Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory.” “Thank you, beloved Daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed. I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this Daughter of faith your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved Daughter of Heaven’s Court?” “Yes, I do Gabriel, thank you.” “You are welcome.”

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

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of Heaven by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect.” Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed ‘6:24 AM,’ so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel’s horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 AM on July 31st of 2023. The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, “Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!” I bow my head too in a prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up. My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a

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

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth. The holy decree from Heaven's Court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 AM by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the Daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts that you are called by royal decree into active duty. Hear ye, hear ye one and all both foolish and wise of the earth. Hear the official decree from the Court of Heaven. All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King,' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of Heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ and Savior of the world and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride."

"This official decree from Heaven's Court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty. Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days." I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 AM And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye Daughter of faith," as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses:

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5; Habakkuk 3:19; Joshua 5:13-15; Isaiah 41:10-12; Psalms 44:5; Isaiah 43:2; Revelation 19:14

I've Got An Army of My Own Dream 8-9- 23@3:38 AM & 7:37 AM
Journalled @ 10:27 AM

Matthew 13:15-17

15 For this people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes they have closed; lest at any time they should see with their eyes and hear with their ears, and should understand with their heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them.

16 But blessed are your eyes, for they see: and your ears, for they hear.

17 For verily I say unto you, That many prophets and righteous men have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have not heard them.

Matthew 11:15 He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

This dream began with me seeing You, my lovely Jesus Christ. I am looking at You in wonderment. I see a sideview of You with Your right side closer to me. You are dressed, I can see in a loose fitting, long white tunic-type garment with an overcoat of red. The overcoat is actually made of two colors of red that are running vertically in wide 2 ½ to 3 three inch stripes. The one is blood red in color. While the other is slightly lighter in a scarlet color. The difference between the two isn't very noticeable to the untrained eye that is an observant. His hair is brown this time, with highlights of a reddish, almost rust hue to it, but even this is not very predominant. He has a beard and a mustache upon His face, and I can see He is smiling. My heart leaps at the love I have in my heart for my lovely Jesus, the Savior of our world. A love that all His children should hold in their hearts for Him.

I watch as He stretches out His right hand towards something in the distance. I see the ugly scar in the wrist area of His beautiful hand. I gasp as tears fill my eyes. What a price He paid for us all to only be refused by so many. I see Him bend down and His hair falls and hangs down on the left side past His face. "Come here," He says softly. What! He knows I'm watching him! Without looking up, He speaks softly as if in a whisper, "Vicki, My little daughter, there is nothing hidden from Me. You are Mine. I know the moment of the movement of every man, woman, child ever created from the past, present, and the future to come. I know exactly what each inhabitant of the earth is thinking even before their thought arrives in their mind. I am God. My Father and I are one. So, of course I know of your presence here. It is I who called you here." Slightly embarrassed I mumbled, "I'm sorry Jesus, forgive me."

He turned His face to look at me, and the force of the look of love in His eyes shot through my whole being, and I felt so loved and so unworthy. "Oh, Jesus I love you," I

said fiercely. "And I love you too, little daughter. Come here," He said, as He extended His right hand to me which I took eagerly. He was now bending with His left knee up and it's right down to the ground. What I call a football player's stance. He pulls me down to my knees beside Him, and points to what He has been looking at. There in the ground is a young tree, more like a sapling so small compared to most sizes of tree that I have seen. This one is standing alone in the ground. "It is a tree Jesus, a baby tree." "Ah, Vicki, it's so much more than a sapling, look into the ground," Jesus said softly to me. "Into the ground Jesus, but how," I asked? "By faith in Me, little daughter. If you believe, then nothing is impossible for you to do in My Name." "I do believe, Jesus. I choose to believe, because it's impossible for my life to please you without it. Without faith." He smiled at me gently then said, "You are correct little one. Now look and see if you truly believe in Me that you can." "I do believe," I replied, then looked into the ground.

"Wow! Jesus I see inside the dirt. I can see the roots of this little tree, and it's larger than I would have thought such a small tree would have. "Looks can be deceptive Vicki, what you see with your natural eyes is not always the full truth." "Watch," He said. Softly He reached over and touched a small limb, and the tree began to grow. It's a hardwood tree and now it has grown to be a strong, formidable, beautiful tree. "Vicki," He said, "as a tree is growing, its roots grow too. It has a firm foundation. A good root system. This tree represents you, little daughter, and your walk in Me." I gasped a little and then said, "But Jesus, how can I be such a strong, tall, sturdy tree as this one before me?" "Little daughter your mother ensured you had a firm foundation in Me, teaching you all she knew about My Holy Word. This is why you saw larger roots at the beginning when the tree was just beginning to grow and build its foundation, its root system. Such as your root system... your life's foundation was built upon Me, Jesus Christ."

"This is why it was written in your Bible, written in the Holy Scripture, 'to train up a child in the way he should go,' meaning a foundation in Me with your instructions found in My Holy Word, and when he is old, he will not depart from it. Again, meaning if he has that firm foundation in Me, he will be drawn back at some time to his roots, to the roots of his foundation. This is what has happened in your life. Though saved at an early age, there were times you faltered in your walk. These are the times as if you were this tree when the wind blew and you bent with the force of it. These were times of compromise and running from Me in your life through trials and adversity. But since you have not only returned, but surrendered your life to Me for My perfect will to be done through your life, and for your own, you have become now, through obedience, able to withstand any storm that comes your way. You will never again bend to the will of adversity, because you know your strength is found in Me alone. Such as this tree before us it stands tall and formidable, because it has a strong root system. Vicki, My love, look now into the ground and tell Me what you see."

“I will Jesus,” I replied in awe and in tears. I looked into the ground and all I could see was roots, large roots, but also what looked like smaller roots branching off of the larger ones. The expanse of the root system was massive. There was no way, I could tell, for this tree to be uprooted, because of its massively large root system. Tears are slowly coming down my face and out of the corner of my eyes. “Oh, Jesus I can't do anything without You.” “Nor should you try, little one. Your strength is found in Me,” He said softly. “Yes it is, but I never saw myself as such a strong, formidable tree,” I replied humbly. “Little daughter, that's because you were looking through the eyes of other people, of family and so-called friends who see, at every opportunity, to try to cut you down. But I warned in My Word how family would turn on one another in the last, endtime days.” “You did Jesus, my love, you even said in Matthew 10:36 that a man's foes shall be they of his own household.”

“My words are true Vicki. It can be no other way. Your life is as this tree, little daughter, and until My appointed time your tree cannot be cut down, set on fire, become diseased, or harmed in any way, because it is I who declares when your allotted time on Earth has ended, this, your preordained time and how I choose to end your life on Earth. Whether by Rapture or death, know this little one, I shall be with you to the very end, for I have called you and you are Mine. Suddenly, I see another very tall hardwood tree beside the other, much like the first one. “What's this?” I asked Jesus in amazement, because I looked into the ground and the two tree root systems have become intertwined together. Both separate yet together somehow. I stand up excitedly and reach out and feel the bark of the strong tree. “Why are these two trees together?” “Little daughter, you know My Scripture well. You tell me,” Jesus responded, as he stood up next to me and lovingly touched both trees at the same time.

“It's because you always send your people out in the Bible days in pairs of two, so they can help each other,” I said quickly, loving this precious time with my precious Savior. He smiled at me, and with His right hand He touched my face on the cheek. Holy fire and love ran through me as He said, “Yes little one, but there's more to it than that, for you are paired with one of a like calling.” Suddenly, I feel something upon my shoulders. It's the burning mantle, (Oh Hallelujah) the robe that had fallen from the heavens and had covered me in another dream called “Climbing to my calling” that I had journaled on 8-3-23@ 10:10 AM. I had sensed someone's presence beside me in that dream, but hadn't turned to look to see who it was. Now suddenly standing beside the other strong, formable tree is a man wearing a mantle, a robe much like mine, except it has some blue flames at times showing on his along with the flames of red. I'm not allowed to share this man's description, yet I have seen him before in other personal dreams I haven't shared about the call from Jesus Christ and Father God upon my life.

“Jesus?” I asked questioningly, in astonishment as I pointed past the two strong, original trees and now saw a forest of trees. Strong tall trees of strength standing in row upon row as far as the eye can see. “Then what, or who are these trees, Jesus?” He looked at me and with a joyous laugh and said, “They are My end time Warriors. (Oh, praise the Lord) They are My end time Warriors of Light for My end time days. An army like none other to tear down with these other two trees the forces of the enemy. (Hallelujah) Satan... lucifer has no real idea what to expect from My army of children.” Then suddenly all the trees changed into people with the man with the other mantle and me I can see, in front. Behind us were rows upon rows of armored people that shined with the brightness of light. Their armor can be nothing other than the Holy Armor of God with each having a flaming sword. (Hallelujah)

I turn to look at Jesus Christ in astonishment who now has flaming eyes...now has white hair and fiery eyes, and now he's sitting on top of a beautiful horse, sword in His hand. He said triumphantly, “This is My holy army and I am the Captain. (Oh, hallelujah) It's time for the enemy to know we are here, and we are coming for those who are called to be Mine! Then I woke both times in awe at all I just witnessed. “Jesus,... Your will, Your way...I Surrender my life to You and will always do so over and over again until the ending of all time. I love you Jesus! I love you! Hallelujah! That was the dream. Again, take it and pray about it. Seek your answers from the Lord. I'm just sharing what I've been told to share.

Verses:

Matthew 7:16-20; 11:15; 13:16; Revelation 14:1-5; Zechariah 4:11-14; Matthew 19:26; Luke 8:17; Zechariah 10:5; Joel 2:1-11; Romans 13:11-12; John 10:30; Luke 12:2-3; 53; Hebrews 11:6; Proverbs 22:6; Matthew 10: 35-39; 2 Corinthians 6:7; Psalms 1:1-3; Isaiah 61:3

Circle of Fallen Angels Dream 9-12-23@6:18 AM

I dreamed I was watching a gathering of very tall people all clothed in dark robes with hoods. They made an impressive great circle in a pictureless room. There are not any windows. Just one single door that was located at the far back wall of this very large room with its gray walls and dark floor. All their heads were down but I could see that each figure had their hands inside the sleeves of their robe with their arms overlapping in criss cross shape. I don't like being here. The atmosphere is heavy with a thick presence of evil for lack of better words to describe what I am sensing in my spirit in this dream. "Holy Spirit," I whispered under my breath, "why have I been brought here?" "To learn Daughter of Zion, of Faith to learn. Many lessons best learned especially in spiritual warfare for you have always been best done by visualization. This is why you are here." "Okay my Friend. Jesus, my Love, please help me," I said. He responded instantly in His gentle reassuring voice. "I am right here with you always." "Thank you my Love," I responded lowly to my Savior and Friend. (Jesus should be your best friend and so should Holy Spirit. Even Father God.)

I focused intently upon the crowd of very very tall cloaked figures. I see now their cloaks appear to be more like that of a dark green. Like army green. I can hear now the sound of a low humming noise. It's as if they are all humming in the exact same note. I hear the word 'frequency.' They're in the same frequency. Then their humming becomes a chanting. It's very slow at first and low, but as they get louder the words become faster. I'm not able to understand the words they are saying but it makes me shiver inside and out by the evil it seems to be building in the room by all their actions. It felt almost tangible. "Jesus, what's happening? Who are these figures in these robes?" As the evil in the room grows I feel fear trying to come upon me because I realize what they are doing has to be very, very evil. I feel a warm hand grab mine and I hear a voice whisper, "It's okay little daughter, I'm right here and nothing shall harm you in any way." The voice floods me with reassuring peace and I turn to see Jesus, my beloved Savior standing next to me. His snowy white hair seems to glow with holiness. His fiery eyes of righteousness shine with love and compassion for me. "Jesus, thank You for being here with me," I said with a smile. "I told you little daughter I would go with you all the way until the end."

"Why have you brought me here Jesus?" I asked questionably. "Who are they and can they see or hear us?" "No, little daughter, they are not aware we are here," He replied. "Where is here Jesus?" "You are in an underground facility of satan's. One inside the vast marine kingdom located in the Pacific Ocean. Remember little one, from past trips I have brought you to places like this. All these facilities and complexes are connected by underwater waterway tunnels to form a vast network of travel and even communications all dedicated to satan and the kingdom of darkness," Jesus said in a kind gentle voice. "Oh, how I love Him!" "I love you too, little daughter," He replied, knowing my every thought. Jesus continued. "What you are witnessing is the calling forth of power that has been sent to satan's kingdom through satanic prayers, rituals, the shedding of blood and the supernatural demonic powers granted to those who operate in the black arts of magic, witchcraft and all other forms. Even those such as voodoo that use dolls and other objects to cast curses, enchantments and all evil ways to harm through the satanic kingdom of darkness."

“So who are these standing here in this circle? Are they nephilim, the giants who are part of the offspring of the fallen ones, the angels that fell into sin and were then cast out of Heaven?” I asked Jesus earnestly wanting to know. “Watch and see for yourself,” He replied softly. I turned my eyes back to the tall circle of cloaked robed figures. They're chanting at an almost frenzied pace now when suddenly they in unison, they throw their heads back causing the green hoods to fall off their heads. Shock filled my face as I saw what I can only call a variety of assorted evil. I saw what looks like dragon type heads on some, bald heads of different colored skins such as gray, green, chalky white and black on others. Some have snakeheads While others had tufts of hair in various places on their heads, while others had wild hair that seemed un-tamely by looks. I've seen this kind before. There's just an assortment of evil looking faces contorted in an almost angry scowl. As they lay their heads back further in the center of their circle appears what looks like a mass of energy or power that actually looks like a piece of outer space with stars evident as well as a planet that reminds me of Saturn. The fallen angels open their mouths simultaneously and they all begin for lack of better words sucking the outer space energy matter into their mouths. It was like a wide stream that shot out to each one to their mouths, their mouths still open wide until all that was available in the center was entered into each one. Immediately they brought their heads back into an upright position with looks of malevolent evil in all their eyes.

“What just happened Jesus?” I asked now in horror. “Little daughter our Kingdom, the Kingdom of God, of Light grows by faith, trust and love. Walking in obedience brings victory in My Name Jesus in whom all power has been placed into it. The kingdom of darkness, to increase or to be strengthened operates by fear, slavery, torment, lies and deceit. The power drawn from the faith of the loyal slaves of satan's kingdom as well as their evil seed, their offspring by all they perform in satan's and other evil entities' names is all that can give power to their kingdom. The only real power they possess is by what others give to them and a good majority of that comes by disobedience and rebellion that even My people who profess to love Me operate in.” Jesus looked at me with sadness now clearly evident in the depths of His fiery eyes. “I have warned My people, all the people. There is a cause for every choice and word that is given by all inhabitants on the Earth. Even those under and above. Now you have seen in part what happens by evil or poor decisions in your world.”

“I do understand Jesus, but what are they going to do with all the power they just consumed?”
“They, little daughter, are pulling the majority of all power gained to do these things.

Number 1. Bring in the antichrist kingdom, 2. Destroy My children and bride before I return, and 3. They have set their face to destroy in any way possible, even to take the lives of those who make up My 144, 000 Army of Light, as well as to murder My two witnesses and all they love before they come fully into the going ons and happenings in your world. “Oh,” I said, not liking what I just heard. “Never fear little one, you have My Name and My Blood. You have the understanding of what they contain. Now use them. Use them in faith against the enemy. Use My Word as I have taught you in faith with My Name, My Blood or with both. It will take care of the enemy battles you will face.” “I will Jesus, in Your name.” I said quickly. “Little daughter, this is just one such group of fallen angels. This particular one of 78 are focused on the 144,000 and the 2 witnesses for the end times. You know well about the position of the two witnesses in all I have

revealed to you. Stay close to Me little daughter and stand firm in My Name. No ill shall come to those you love, and then I awoke.

Verses:

Deuteronomy 28:7; Luke 12:2-3; 1 John 5:4-5; Psalms 3:12; Proverbs 15:3; Jeremiah 23:24; Amos 3:7; Genesis 6:1-4; Colossians 1:16-17; Jude 6; Job 34:21; Psalms 21:11; Micah 2:1; Proverbs 6:14; Psalms 38:12

Please pray about all this in Jesus Christ's Name and try, test and discern it.

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

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it. I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl, but everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted. I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out, "I'm here!" People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice. When they spotted me, several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden ticket clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought. "Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! A hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um.. uh... so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become. Jim took my right hand warmly and said, "It's nice to meet you Maddie." "Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important." "You can tell my friends here," he replied, indicating the two men who had brought me forward. "No," I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. "I've got to tell you something. It's very important."

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. "How much time do we have before the

movie premiere begins?" The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. "About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated." "Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with Maddie and me." Then we walked over to the back room. "Yes sir," Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, "Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here." "Thank you," Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had. We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of the room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

"Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?" "Mr Caviezel." "Call me Jim." "Um,, thank you," I replied. Then began speaking in a rush. "I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad." "Wait a minute!" Jim said quickly. "You prayed about it to who?" "Jesus Christ," I said quickly. Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. "Maddie," Jim said seriously, "that is not a Name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking His Name the way people have turned toward hating Him. Maddie, where's your parents?" "I have none," I replied. "They were killed when the bombs fell."

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. "Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?" "Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well." "How old are you Maddie?" "13," I replied, " but Jim you've got to listen to me. Please," I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. "Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?" "I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows. There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded, more like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers. The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, "Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world."

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny, silver machine-type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long. There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine." "What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?" "Not until I saw it in use," I responded back to him. "When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it. There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it." I replied hastily. "What

does it do, Maddie?" Jim asked quickly. "It sees who has which mark... Jesus' mark or the devil's."

"What Maddie!!!" Jim exclaimed. "It's true," I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, "It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me. Okay, now you said you saw this in action. What happened?" I answered quickly. "I heard the officer-man yell out, "Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on," the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high. The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. "Ah, yes," he replied. "Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark." "Yes sir," the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine.

"Marked!" The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. "Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see." I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive. It took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, "Silence the alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here, now do we?" He said in an almost malevolent voice. "Yes sir," another military dressed man replied. The alarm went silent. "Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe." They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man. Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time.

"You! You are a traitor," the officer replied. "Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword," I heard the officer yell out, but I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways. "Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. "This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager, but what do you think I can do about this," he asked seriously? "I don't know," I replied. "All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me." Jim stared at me intently then asked. "Maddie, how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?"

“After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the ‘missed it’ event they were talking about, it was what the Christian world called the rapture. We stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus Christ into my heart as my Savior.” “I see,” Jim replied then continued. “Maddie, I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information.” “Thank you,” I replied. “May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a ‘persona’ personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called Him Savior. Then after all the people went missing, so did you, but now you’re here. Did you go in the rapture? If so, did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there’s a lot of things you still don’t know yet as a young Christian. Jesus Christ has His own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It’s time for the premier of the movie.” Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim’s arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don’t you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I’ve got to get you to safety. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren’t hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.” Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we’re too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I’m heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence.” The woman behind us didn’t hear a word but I did. We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “We’re trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that’s been implemented.

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

of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, "Wait here, but step back please." I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, "Ready Lancelot?" "Yes! Go ahead," he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful. Next, I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, "This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so." Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

I find that we are in a safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days. Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and I were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria. I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. "We need to get going." I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement. "Maddie... Maria, it's time to go," Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave," Jim said, then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus' Name. Then the scene changed again:

Next Scene:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, "Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately." "I'm on it," he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too! "The enemy is advancing," I heard Jim cry out, "Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire." As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. "Help's on the way," Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. "Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics," he cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left flank,” Lancelot cried out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you,” He replied. You are children of the King of the Lamb. You are bought by His Blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.” I heard Maria mutter something as she pointed to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me. Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold. “Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it.” Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.” Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet Friend led me to write this dream down. “Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for Your return to get ready in Your holy Name I pray and ask.

Verses:

Psalms 32:7; Zephaniah 2:3; Proverbs 27:12; Daniel 2:22; Jeremiah 33:3; Ezra 34:25; Isaiah 43:15-21; Revelation 14:1-5; Isaiah 44:6-8; Joel 2:7-11; Matthew 10:28; Revelation 20:4; Matthew 5:10-12; 2 Corinthians 12:9-10; Luke 6:22; Psalms 23:4; John 16:2; Revelation 17:6; Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's Name. Try, test and discern it.

The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30 PM; 11-11-23@3:30 PM & 12:29 PM
(#4 Mr. Zeb Dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 PM having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 AM I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 AM and awoke at 12:29 PM this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem. I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Chris? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. "That's far enough," I heard a voice say gruffly! Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!" I complied immediately. "Jed," I heard another man yell out, "It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two." I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. "Chief, are you sure?" The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed.

"Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?" The man named Jed asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. "Why are you here," he asked me? I looked at the

man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. "Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?" My voice trembled as I said, "Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!" Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. "It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat," she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. "That didn't take long," I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been talk of Holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of Heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I, as Jenny, doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well

as Jennie, who I am in this dream. I heard Sadie say, "This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two." "Thank you," said Mr Zeb. "Please ladies," he said to us both. "Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. "Why is this Jesus Christ?" I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, "Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region." "I...uh," I stuttered. "It's okay," the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. "Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help." "What happened Jennie? Where were those sent to aid in your protection?" "Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much," and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched.

"Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear," Raphael said. "How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!" Jeb spoke up. "Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher." I looked at him with disbelief in my eyes. "If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No, I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly Angels and Jesus Christ Himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own." Chief spoke up and said quickly. "Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality." "Huh," I replied. Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. "Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up His Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for

the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all.”

I was stunned by what they were telling me. “But wait!” I said, “the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do.” I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. “Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?” Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. There's more than just Israel where the King's remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of His. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven.” “Oh,” I said again. This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The Angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. “It's a simple matter Jenny of changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, His 144,000, they were already preparing a place for those who'd be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some, they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them.” I then asked? “You mean the Rapture?” “Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth.” “So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?”

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. “Maybe we should show her.” “Go ahead,” Chief replied to her. “It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die.” The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it. “Whoa,” I said, “but you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair,” I asked? “No Jenny, I do not.” Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. “He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all.” “He never will,” Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. “Know that's not His way. He loves us so much He would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from Him.” “Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ.” I said again as my tears slowly began to dry. “But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?” I ask, remembering the reason I came here. “If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?” Chief spoke up quickly. “Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall.” “How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?”

Raphael spoke up in kindness. "The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is done." He stood up and held out his right hand to me. "Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's Court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again." "Okay," I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. "Come!" He said and we walked through the doorway. Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the Angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, "Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch." I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants, but now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts, while two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil.

Raphael spoke up. "Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from Heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall." There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. "Who are they fighting against?" I asked, not sure where to look. "The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See," Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity. They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, "Shield of Faith repel," and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, "In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!" Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily stopped by His authority. This Warrior of Light knew that the Name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to Him for the great price He had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and His Son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven. I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right

hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutant giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power, their strength is of Him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground. I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to lucifer, to satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities and the deaths of the King's remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world, where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and His Warriors Army of Light with His Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is His no matter what the nationality comes to Him and accepts Him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for His own... for all people He has created."

"But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack, or stop the giants' attacks also if they can do all this?" I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. "Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?" Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. "Because Jennie, some of the King's remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed." "I understand," I finally said as it all sank deep into my mind." "I know you would remember this," Raphael said to me, "there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ, our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of His glorified children faithful to Him and His holy Angelic forces of Heaven... He will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall!" And then I awoke.

Verses:

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5; Jeremiah 23:28; Deuteronomy 3:11; Genesis 6:1-4; Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5; Joel 2:7-11; Matthew 18:10; Psalms 34:7; 91:11; 103:20; Joshua 5:13- 15

A Holy Declaration for the Bride & 144,000 from the Angel Gabriel 12-3-23@5:40 AM

Joel 3:9 Proclaim ye this among the Gentiles; Prepare war, wake up the mighty men, let all the mighty men of war draw near, let them come up.

“Oh, my Love, my sweet Savior, I am here.” “Write, daughter, little Daughter, write all you see and hear.” “Okay, Holy Spirit, my sweet Friend help me do so in Jesus Christ’s Name. Okay, it’s 5:40 AM Holy Spirit.”

I sense and feel a strong presence in my room. It's angelic! Jesus Christ my Love, seal this room in Your Blood and Name. I plead Your Blood.” “Done,” I hear from the heavens in a strong yet gentle voice.

“Hear ye, oh hear ye Daughter of the Lord, the living God of Jehovah. Hear ye I say.” I see now before me in my room the Angel Gabriel. He's once again dressed in his shiny armor of heaven's gold. I can see his blonde hair from beneath the helmet 's edge. Although he has a sword upon his hip it is not drawn. His piercing blue intelligent eyes are looking intently at me with kindness and love. “Gabriel, why are you here? When you start out with hear ye, hear ye, then it's usually an official something from Heaven's Court. What more can there be?” “Daughter of the Most High God, Daughter of Faith I am here on official business from the Courts of Heaven. Take down my words as you have already been instructed to do and share them to your world.” “I will Gabriel, with Jesus Christ’s help and in His Name, I will.” I know somehow that Gabriel, the holy Angel is shielding me from the full glorious presence of Father God's glory from where the holy angels are in His presence before Him. This is so that I am not made weak in my mortal body by the holy presence of God surrounding them.

I now see there are two mighty angels accompanying him. Both are armor clad too. One is holding an elegantly carved, ivory colored bow and the other is holding what looks like some type of long spear. Though these are weapons of old, they are by no means primitive, but enhanced with the power and glory of Almighty God. The one on the left has chestnut colored hair that I can see from underneath the helmet 's edge and the other angel's hair is an almost white, blonde color. The chestnut brown-haired Angel has almost tan colored eyes, while the light blonde haired one has pale blue eyes. “Daughter of Faith, of Almighty God of Heaven, Jehovah who reigned supreme shall I begin?” “Yes, Gabriel please do.”

“I have come this day to deliver an official message to your world but also to explain to you some of the mysteries of what you have been allowed to see and what you know. Just as I once did for the beloved man of God Daniel who now resides in Heaven with us. I notice now that Gabriel has within his right hand a trumpet. Not a shofar type one but one that appears to be made of some type of alloy, gold metal and in the other, his left hand is a rolled scroll. He raises his right hand with the trumpet to his lips one handed, and I hear one long blast from it that sounds like it has echoed through the whole world and whatever else exists that Father God has created. Gabriel then brings the trumpet horn back down and one handedly, attaches it somehow to a fastener upon his girdle type belt beneath his holy armor. I can see he's dressed in the purest

of white. They all are. I watch now as Gabriel unrolls the scroll he's holding with both his hands now. This scroll has handles, cream-colored handles adorned with intricately cut out carved patterns inlaid with the finest and purest gold I know somehow. Attached to each handle are tassels, beautiful tassels of deep dark red. Once the scroll is open Gabriel the Angel begins speaking. He is speaking right now.

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh world, oh inhabitants of the world. On orders of Heaven's Court and Jesus Christ, the holy Risen Lamb of God, as Captain of all the Host of Heaven and Heaven to be, He has hereby decreed that the assignments... where those of His children who have been called into further active duty after the removal of His bride from the earth, His 144,000 elite warriors of His ...His Warriors of Light army... are hereby ready to be given out. This is your official notice to prepare to be moved into your official active-duty status. This is a royal decree given by the Lamb for those to be prepared “to be shipped out” as your terminology would say once your orders are received. This is your final notice to get your lives fully in line with that of your King, Jesus the Christ, King of all and Lord of all. For no longer shall He remain as the slain Lamb of God only, but He has risen to full position now, as the end of days has come and His wrath as Righteous Holy Judge is now here. Your Captain of the Host, being that of all holy Angelic forces and His Warriors of Light, His 144,000 to come is officially giving His 144,000 their orders to prepare to leave for their holy assignments.

“Gabriel what does this mean?” “It means Daughter of Faith and of the Most Holy God time is no more. It has run out and no more is to be given out. The advancement of the man of sin upon your world has caused the releasing of many angels once bound to now be released as well as some of their bound demon counterparts and offspring. The world is being prepared for lucifer and satan's rule of your world through the man of sin. Deception's veil has fallen thick upon your world and its inhabitants and doctrines of demons as foretold in the Holy Scripture of Truth now abound instead of the pure Word and knowledge of Jesus Christ, the Supreme Sacrifice for your world's inhabitants' sins.” “Is there more?” “Yes, daughter of faith, of Zion there is. This is an official decree declared in the Courts of Heaven and also presented by written scroll of the order given for His 144,000 to depart. Their traveling orders have arrived. This is also a Holy Declaration of Intent given by the Lamb of God Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. An official documentation, a holy declaration to His beloved children and those of His bride that He is on His way, Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, of the Most High who all praises are given and belong to.”

I hear the other two angels say in unison, “Holy praises to our great God who reigns and rules in mercy and love known for ever.” “Although He does not know the exact moment of His return until His Father, the Great God of Heaven communicates it to Him, He has been told it's closer than the inhabitants of the earth think and was hereby notified it was time to issue His holy decree, this proclamation and scroll of His as your world would call it, “His Letter of Intent.” He has made a covenant by the shedding of His Blood for His children, and He will not break it ever. If any covenant agreement is severed then it will always be the other participant because He is holy, righteous, and honorable in all things. The Holy Lamb says to His bride as the custom was in the Jewish days when He lived on the earth as God and man, the father once he approved of

the wedding chambers and home for his son's new bride, he would then give the order to collect his bride. So has His Father God of all Heaven hereby approved of all His preparations for His bride and He awaits only for His Father to say, "Go get your bride." This is where all Heaven and Earth stands in heaven's timeline of things for His holy children including His 144,000 who have already been activated to active duty by a prior holy activation order. The Holy Lamb and King issues these last words officially to His children."

"Little children, keep yourselves prepared in Me. Be always ready. Do not get slack. Like a thief in the night, I shall come to those no longer watching or looking for Me. This is your official notice I give to all My children that after warning upon warning, if you are found dirty in your bridal garments meaning with unrepented sins in your life that I have called you to repent of and you still have not, then I shall not take you with Me. Let it be noted officially in Heaven's Courts as written in the Holy Scripture only those in spotless white by living a holy life in Me shall I receive up to Me and take with Me when I come. So, be ready little children, be ever ready."

I watched as the Angel Gabriel rolled the beautiful, elegant, yet sturdy pristine, white scroll back into place. Only then do I realize it has a small latch that somehow holds the scroll into place to keep it from unrolling. He quickly attaches the scroll not far from where his trumpet horn is hanging from his belt. Then he grabs hold of the golden horn again and gives 3 short blasts that echoes across all time it feels like. "Now we must go, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, Daughter of the Risen Lamb. We take our leave now." And now they are gone and I'm sitting here in wonderment of all that has occurred. "Jesus Christ my love I'm coming to You to pray in Your great Name."

Verses:

Revelation 22:6; Joel 3:9; Joshua 5:13-15; Revelation 17:14; 2 Timothy 2:3-4; Romans 13:4; Nahum 2:3; Philippians 4:13; Romans 8:38-39; Revelation 19:7-8; 11-16; 1 Timothy 1:18; Psalms 27:1; Ephesians 6:10-18; Jeremiah 51:20; Psalms 24:8; Hebrews 2:7-8; 1 Peter 3:22; Revelation 14:1; Daniel 7:15-28; Daniel 10:10-21; Daniel Chapters 11&12; Amos 8:11

Esther & the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 1-17-25@3:18 AM Shared 1-31-25

First a Word from the Lord Jesus Christ admonishing me to share this dream.

“Whether it's plain or whether it is a parable... a riddle you will still be persecuted and called a liar and called false because they don't want to hear the truth. Speak what I tell you unmoving, unhindered. Speak boldly. Dare to speak what others refuse to speak because of what others think. You're not here to reach the masses, you're here to reach those who are Mine and that way is narrow and few it is that find it. That is who you are reaching daughter, that is who you are reaching. Even in the darkness there will not be a mass exodus. Many hearts are hardened daughter like Pharaoh's. Their hearts are hardened. Hardened by sin. Hardened by the pleasures of the flesh. Hardened by the desires of lust and fear that they will never get to do these things that entices the flesh that brings them satisfaction and joy. Which is really hollowness and emptiness fulfilled for a fleeting moment. Speak what I give you daughter. You will deliver the dream of Esther even though right now you are hesitating because you say, "What happens if?" Daughter there are no "ifs" anymore. There are no "ifs" in the 3 days of darkness. It comes and it comes now."

So this is my statement to the world now.

"Psalms 118:6 The Lord is on my side. I will not fear: What can man do unto me?"

The Dream

I dreamed again, Sweet Jesus Christ and I prayed, tried, and tested it. Proving it as your holy word says to do. You answered more of my questions and I'm humbled each time you do. Your word says in Jeremiah 33:3 Call unto Me and I will answer thee and show the great and mighty things thou knowest not.

The dream begins with me sitting at the feet of Father God's Throne. I only saw His feet this time though I have never been able to behold His holy face that shines brighter than the sun in Holiness and Glory. I'm sitting on the floor though I can't tell what it looks like and I have peace like never before and a "knowing" this is where I belong, in the presence of Father God Almighty. I have never felt like I belong to the world. I've always felt apart from all that happens. Like I was a disconnected part of what was happening. Only a child of God bought and paid for by Jesus Christ's Blood can fully understand the sense of fulfillment and belonging when we enter the Throne room of our God through His Son and spend time with Him as I was doing now. We're sitting in silence as being in His wonderful presence begins somehow to bring healing to wounds in my battle ridden soul. "Oh how I love being in the presence of holiness and love." As I basked in His loving presence I finally heard Father God's voice lovingly speak to me. "Daughter,

you have questions in your mind. One in particular you have been struggling with the answer." I didn't look up and kept my head down as I spoke. I'm so humbled to be in His sweet holy presence.

"Father God.....Daddy God," I said in a whisper. " We've spoken many times of the coming 3 days of darkness." "Yes, we have little one of Mine." A small smile came upon my lips at My Father God's terms of endearment in calling me His little one... and I am. I began once again to try to explain my inner struggle even though I knew Father God knew what was in my heart and mind. "I'm really struggling to understand how anyone can endure the three days of darkness until it's end and not repent. Especially when you are ensuring the gospel of yours, of your Son Jesus Christ will be preached to all fulfilling your Holy Word. Which says in Revelation 14:6 there will be an angel that has the everlasting gospel to preach to them that dwells on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people. This will be happening inside or during the three days of darkness. This also confirms the same thing in Matthew 24:14 which says in my words, "The gospel has to be preached everywhere in the world for a witness to all nations, then the end shall come." Meaning the seven-year tribulation end of days. These are things You have shown me about the three days of darkness. The hidden part is though, it will be Holy Angels of God...of You the 144,000 and Jesus Christ somehow fulfilling these verses. How then can someone refuse Your Son Jesus Christ in such a fearful and dire time of judgment and mercy upon our whole world at one time? How can the backslidden or lukewarm who once knew Your love and that of Your Son not return and repent in such a time as this?" I asked, very grieved in my spirit by all this.

"Little daughter," Father God spoke in tender love and compassion in His voice. "The answers you seek are in My Holy Word I provided for you. Does not My Word warn you straight is the gate, and narrow is the way that leadeth to life and few there be that find it? Yes, little one of Mine it does. So by this you are made aware of the end number of those who come by the Gate which is My Son Jesus, Yeshua the Christ are few in number," He finished softly. "Father God in John 10:9 Jesus Christ Your Son calls Himself the Door of the sheepfold meaning the gate. And I know He is the only way to get to You or to live in Your Heaven for all eternity. How can someone who once knew Your love and the love of Jesus Christ Your Son still keep from not repenting when the three days of darkness comes?" I asked. "Daughter it's simple, their hearts have become hardened by the world. Their idolatrous relationship. They're trying to confess to love Me though the love of the pleasures of the flesh caused by the deception of the enemy has caused their hearts to harden to My voice and pleas to repent. I left you an example with Pharaoh whose heart I hardened causing him to not let the Israelites go at that moment of time after the 3 days of darkness was sent in his time by My hand through Moses and Aaron. But daughter it was all of Egypt that went through the darkness except for where I provided light for My children. Even the disobedient ones. But the rest of Egypt's people did not repent or seek to know Me the living God as they came through the darkness either. Narrow is a way and few that find it. Many

will repent and return to me but not the best numbers many are saying." Father God finished saying with the hint of sadness in His voice. "I'm sorry Daddy God," I whispered softly. "It is to be, daughter, it is to be. Sin is the cause and so many love their sin and choose it over a life of holiness that is required to enter into My Heaven or be with Me."

"Daddy God, when will You allow Your children to know the time of the three days of darkness' arrival? Or are You going to refrain from it to just a few who know of its arrival? Many are saying it's the Passover season when You will strike the Earth again with the 3 days of darkness. I think this is because the Passover feast is done in remembrance and celebration of the Israelites exodus from Egypt. Because Jesus Your Son was crucified during the time of the Passover feast we know from Your Holy Word and there were three hours of darkness too. But this is not what you've told me." "I know daughter because this is not to be the appointed time. This is spoken by those who assume to know My intent by their gathering of information and some by star charts of pagan origins instead of seeking Me directly for the answers through My Son. Tell me daughter, does not My Holy Word tell you what has happened before will happen again?" Father God asked me. "Yes it does," I replied. "One such place is found in Ecclesiastes 1:9."

"Daughter the Passover feast is to be held in remembrance of the destroyer passing over the homes of the Israelites whose homes were marked with the blood on their post as I instructed them to do. It is a celebration of their deliverance from being spared from death by the destroyer released upon Egypt's land. Inside these seven appointed feast days I spoke of the feast of unleavened bread to be done in remembrance of their freedom from Egypt. But also to remember to tell their children in generations to come of how I passed over their homes sparing them from death while smiting the Egyptians first born of Man and cattle." "I know this Father God please explain how this is an Ecclesiastes 1:9 "What happened once will happen again," moment and how it pertains to the 3 days of darkness? Please if you will?" I said quickly. "My daughter, the Passover Lamb for your world has already come. It was and is My Son Jesus Christ or Yeshua Ha' Maschiach as some prefer to call him. Different countries vary on how they say His Name but We know who are really bought by His Blood. The requirement of "what happened once will happen again" has already occurred when My Son gave His life on Calvary freely. Through Him death was defeated, the curse of sin was broken, and you are spared the second death of the lake of fire by His actions. Through His Blood applied on your heart death passes over My children. There is not another need in My timeline for this to reoccur. The three days of darkness was a separate plague. A separate judgment from that of the destroyer. Who has been unleashed and ready to strike at My Son's command once the Great Day of Vengeance and Wrath begins. This is why I have chosen, daughter, to not send the darkness for 3 days during the Passover season as many of those who are false are declaring because the Passover requirement has been already fulfilled and no more is needed," Father God said in the voice of authority but in gentleness too.

"Father God, I know what You have told me. You have led me through Your Holy Word, through historical events, even happenings in the Heavens. You led me to do an in-depth study on My lovely Jesus Christ, Your Son's crucifixion and the time of darkness during this time and others to arrive to the same time and point every time. The crucifixion of Your Son Jesus Christ is about the saving of the world. Deliverance and freedom in which we are no longer killed and destroyed by sin. When we accept Jesus Christ into our hearts as our Lord and Savior it's an escape from sin and the kingdom of darkness who seeks to kill and destroy us. Your Word tells us the devil is a roaring lion walking about seeking whom he may devour. It's freedom from bondage. If I have understood correctly all these things then Father God please I asked You to show when the time of the three days of darkness is to come and let me share it if it be Your Will. Not only for my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ but for Your glory. I seek no honor or reputation of my own. I seek only to know You more and more. To know You as much as it's humanly possible to do in this body of mine and to walk in humble obedience to Your will for my life," I said passionately. "This I know little daughter of Mine for I know the thoughts and intents of each person's heart. Your request is granted, daughter," He said and immediately I'm transported to a beautiful palace.

Hanging all throughout I see as I begin walking or hanging with cords of purple in the colors of white, blue, and green. The place is enormous and beautiful but it's not a modern Palace but one of old I could tell. I passed through marble columns. I'm not sure where I'm going but I seem to know the directions somehow. Although I pass some people dressed in what I would call luxurious fabrics they resemble what I have seen the people associated with the royalty and Bible days would wear, in particular Persia. As I am walking further into the palace I remember in the Holy Word of God in the Book of Esther it describes such a palace of the King located in Shushan. I came to an entrance that has armed guards on each side of the door. I know I must gain entrance here. As I drew closer it appeared that the guards didn't notice me. "Jesus Christ how do I proceed?" I ask in a whisper. I heard his swift reply. "Daughter, walk through the doors. You will not be hindered in any way nor seen." I hesitated for only a moment because I felt driven to see who or what is beyond the opulent doors in the Grand Palace. I actually passed through the door unnoticed to find myself in a large spacious room. There are several people inside including the king in his crown and royal apparel as well as a queen dress much the same. She is beautiful in a natural beauty with dark hair and a grace about her that's not seen often in our world today. At least not by me.

There is another older man I knew of importance who is there also. They're all standing around the table with scrolls rolled out but also there are other men who are writing new scrolls. They are sitting at the table. They are writing as the older man and the queen after discussing with the King, dictates to them. There are some of the scribes of the Kingdom. The king is speaking. "As I have said Queen Esther, I have given you my ring to seal these documents when finished to undo the evil that Haman intended to do in the destruction of your people. I ask you, keep me informed when the decrees go out." Esther the queen bowed slightly and reverently to her husband the king

as she said, "It will be done my king." Then the scene changed in which I now see Queen Esther and Mordecai who I now know was the other man in the meeting with the scribes prior because of the Word of God in Esther 8 although his name wasn't mentioned. Mordecai is speaking. "It is a time of great celebration for our people, the Jews. By the hand of our God and the hand of the king our enemies have been destroyed. Haman sons have been hung upon the gallows. There is much celebration for our people being saved from total destruction by the powerful hand of our God. Let us commemorate the memory of this time of celebration as a time, a season of joy and feasting instead of sorrow that would have occurred by Haman's orders to destroy us. I shall begin writing the letter then have the scribes make the additional copies needed to be sent throughout the land." Queen Esther replied, "This is a time of darkness in our history but also a time of rejoicing as salvation and deliverance was given to our people." Then the scene changed again.

I'm standing outside on a balcony overlooking a vast land. It is midday by the amount of sun shining forth, it's at its peak. I heard these words from the Heavens. "Not a season of passing over by the destroyer shall these come but a time of deliverance and escape of evil to come as in the days of Esther. This is the season and time for these events to occur." Suddenly the sky began to darken as if someone was turning down the lights. Then it goes totally dark. The darkness is alive but it's also like everything is being fast forwarded as if time is elapsing quickly. I noticed during this time but I'm not sure exactly when it started the Earth began to shake. It's like nothing I've ever felt. Now the darkness is lifting where my eyes can now behold a red moon. The voice from the Heavens spoke again. "Daughter these are the signs in My Heavens I have spoken of to watch for. These things shall occur the same yet different. A shadowy replica of things in the past returning in the future times throughout your world's history. As I have spoken and by My patterns of My very Word I have given you to study I send the darkness for 3 days. Not in the Passover season as many declared but in the time of Purim as I remove My people from destruction right before My Great Day begins."

"I give the season daughter but not the exact moment. Just as My death on the cross brought once again deliverance and freedom from destruction so shall I do again in remembrance to both My suffering and the deliverance of the Jews during the time of Pur celebrated as Purim. I have given you this for My people with ears to hear, eyes to see, and knowledge to try all things by My Holy Word as you have prayed and asked for. No longer does this time have to remain a hidden mystery. A time of deliverance, a time of a new beginning, a time of a new era, a time of wonders in the Heavens of all I have created and none other." Then I awoke.

Verses

Amos 8:9; Hosea 6:1-2; Psalms 84:2; 10; 42:1-2; Isaiah 14:27; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Revelation 14:16; Matthew 24:14; John 10:9; Isaiah 48:3; 5-6; Matthew 7:12-13; Hebrews 12:14; 1 Peter

5:8; Esther 1:1-8; Titus 2:13-14; Hebrews 2: 9-10; 14-15; Joel 2:10; Esther 9; Revelation 6:12; Exodus 10:21-26; 12:1-30; Hebrews 3:7-19; Matthew 8:17-18; Psalms 95:7-11

For many years there have been warnings that have gone out from different people across the world both saved in the unsaved through dreams, visions and words about the coming three days of darkness. Much like the rapture, although it is not physically written about in great detail either. With the rapture which is actually called the catching away or being caught up it is not clearly explained. If this is not Father God in Heaven warning us then why are there so many people receiving the same warning just like so many others are receiving dreams of Jesus Christ's imminent return, of the rapture? According to the Word of God in 2 Corinthians 13:1 just one of several places it says in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established. Meaning it's going to come to pass. Please try, test, and discern this and pray about it in Jesus Christ's Name according to the Word of God. To God be all glory and honor in all things. God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell 1-31-25

Prepare to War 144,000 2-1-25@9:16 AM

A call to arms for the 144,000. Prepare to take your place by the Captain of the Host and of the redeemed Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Maschiach, Savior of the world.

And My bride, those not of the 144,000 prepare to enter into My Heaven. Prepared with peace and joys untold My children. I come soon, so very soon. Hold on, hang on, it's almost over. There's darkness to endure but a little while before you never have to face it or sin again.

My 144,000 I call you two arms. Prepare to go into battle for the lost souls of man like never before. Get your houses in order. You are called to war in the battle of the end time days against the dark forces of antichrist and lucifer's kingdom in a way you have never fought before.

Sharpen your swords in me. Prepare for war. This is a call to arms. Not a letter of intent but a call of arms as the confrontation soon begins, beginning in the hour of trial in the three days of darkness to come.

Your positions are being secured by My Heavenly host. You are fully activated to begin service in the 144,000 Warriors of Light army who shall fight alongside My Heavenly Host of Angel warriors, My two end time witnesses and Myself.

The time has come for those I have called forged in the furnace of affliction and trials to become My 144,000. Though you'll be glorified in Me your lessons on Earth shall be a key part in your position in this great army of Mine.

Prepare to war My 144,000.

Prepare to enter into rest My remaining bride.

Prepare I say prepare. Your assignments have been drawn up. Your location is secured. My Holy Angels shall soon collect you each for when you shall be going. \$144,000 I say get yourself battle ready this war is about to begin of the end time days.

Call to arms: A summons to engage in active hostilities. A demand for a group of people to fight against an enemy.

Verses

Revelation 17:14; Joel 2:11; Habakkuk 3:12-16; Revelation 14:1-5; Zechariah 14:5; Malachi 4:1-3; Deuteronomy 32:2; 1 Samuel 2:10; 1 Peter 3:22; Jude 14:15; Revelation 7:1-8; Psalms 149:4-9; Joshua 5:14; Hebrews 2:9; Psalms 103:20; Hebrews 1:7; Revelation 11:1-14

The 3 Days of Darkness Unleashed 2-22-25@ 3-59 PM Shared 2-23-25

Daughter, speak. The hour of trial has come... for you, as well. For 3 days I enclose this world in outer darkness. Darkness that is alive, but dead. Darkness that gives birth by My command to bring forth light, as it was in the beginning when I split the darkness and divided it from the light and it came into being. But this is the same darkness that's inside the abyss, the pit that has no bottom because it is connected, even through the firmament of that which is always been from the waters, the outer darkness. They're one and the same, yet separate. I have come to speak to you on these things. I am preparing to unleash the darkness for 3 days across this world by My Father's command; just like in the days of Pharaoh and Moses. But, Daughter, this time there will be no rod being stretched forth. This time I command it.

I am Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God. I do His command, His bidding. It is ready to be unleashed. All is lined up. The only thing that's holding it back is My command. I have shown you this darkness like a cloud hanging over your world. Now you know and you understand through some extent this darkness shall also be joined with the darkness that's unleashed by the accident in the CERN facility. It shall cover inside and outside of the very depth of the belly of the earth. Not one creature will not be affected. But those of the darkness, those from the pit, those that are more demon and more angelic than human shall still move freely as they are given now the release to exit their prisons and to come forth into man's world. I have watched My children prepare and then take it down because they did not seek Me if this was the exact moment in time. I have moved and I have spoken and many have things ready for when this time occurs, while others have dropped all planning aside and have declared it was utter nonsense, foolishness, or that My children don't know what I'm talking about and there's more time. I say there's no more time.

As the time of the blood moon comes, and the season of Purim, these things shall fall upon your world. I have declared it, Daughter. I have declared it from the foundation of the world where My Father spoke and I created these things. Is it not a red moon that signifies the start, the beginning of these things of My Great Day. As in all things I grant a moment of grace and mercy for those to repent before I initiate My wrath. That is the period of 3 I have given you, Daughter, to share. But at the end of the period of 3, my censor that the angel sends down with the prayers of the saints and with My wrath and with all that Father God commands will strike this earth with another earthquake. What happens once will happen again, just like with My crucifixion. When you study it out as you have, Daughter, you will note that yes, during the time after I died, after darkness descended, before this time was over, this evening was fully over, there was a blood moon. Many dispute the time of My death and the year of My death, but I have been revealing through those who study earthquakes, those who study the stars, those that study with their Science where they can see. Is it not so, a blood moon appeared that very night? I have told you repeatedly, watch the skies. Watch the heavens, not the Astronomy. Not the things of the enemy that puts false god's names and positions them on things I created. You watch My heavens, My stars, My Moon, and My Sun. And those things that I allow to come, such as falling stars and such things, and not all the stars that fall are fallen angels. Some are sent as warnings to mankind because Wormwood is on its way. It's on its way and the great rock hiding behind the Sun, I have held in position. It's on its way with more, Daughter. These things have not been

paused . You have been given insight, as many others of My children, by dreams, by visions, and words to know these things are in play and ready to begin.

How many of My children have seen war coming to America and other places of the world?
How many of My children have seen the tsunamis' that's coming, that's going to envelop much of the land in places?

How many have seen the great earthquake or the earthquakes in other places?

How many others have seen your nation of America divided in half, such as you have, Daughter, because your nation instigated the splitting of Palestine from Israel?

He who splits My land will have their land split. I declare and decree this.

Many still laugh and say and are watching closely because they have not seen Putin's hand move or even Xi Jinping. It will be suddenlies, Daughter. Suddenlies because each are waiting on the signal from the other. Each knows their place. Each knows their part. Each knows they have to keep, as your world says, the world, the onlookers, your nation of Babylon, which is America, to be hopping. They like to overwhelm, Daughter. Overwhelm, so there's no time to think. Many in your nation will panic. Many of those in the military, who are not fully bought out by the kingdom of darkness. Many that really want your nation to succeed, not including your President Trump. This is the time, Daughter, Putin fires the Oreshnik and it will fail. It is the time in which Taiwan will be invaded. It is the time in which it will be followed by the Sarmat II, which will escalate the World Order into place as the downfall of Babylon takes place as one after one after one after one, until they all go off— the 10 suitcases, Daughter. 10, not 12. Not 11. Not 15. Not 9. When the 10 suitcases with the nuclear rogue devices go off, Babylon will have little resistance. Her economy, which is already collapsed and being hid, will show immediately. Those things hidden by your nation and government will become bare and laid open for the world and nations and your nation's people to see. Like vultures they will swarm your nation, taking it down. Joining in, the last few still, not having made a decision with Vladimir Putin and his evil coalition. And those who are called to be in assistance, because I still have My children inside of your nation, before it's totally destroyed will rise up and offer aid to your nation and taking sides, but in the end Antichrist shall do quick work and subdue the whole world.

Except for My chosen.

Except for Mine that are still fleeing.

Except for Mine that refuse to bow.

Except for those that don't know they're Mine, that are called to repent.

These will join and unite in various ways to fight against Antichrist's oppression. They will form groups. While all this time in the beginning your nation will rise up. It will fight. This is the time when your President will rise and be what he is called to be for your nation. The success and failure of how long your nation stays afloat depends on his repentance, or not. Those in your Army and your military, what's left, which will end up being the draft. The 3-part draft I spoke to you about, Daughter, which will include the young men. It will include women, the older age men; then will include the young girls at the end. The younger ages, going down lower and lower because they're desperate. They will be like a ragtag misfit army, but what keeps it from being totally annihilated is the prayers of My children. They will be saints that have prayed over their children and prayed for this nation, and that will allow enough time before I remove those in the world that the world has deemed as the Second Exodus. I will remove those to safety, those who

do not die immediately. Or those who are not carried captive, as slaves, for their wicked, evil ways of this nation. Inside some of them there will be My children. Antichrist will hunt them down, torture many, kill many, but the majority will be beheaded, Daughter. The whole world has an aversion to seeing the guillotine or someone's head chopped off. It's not a smooth, clean death, Daughter. It's a torturous one, and the fallen angels know this. It is not merciful; it is deliberately being done.

But in My mercy, it is a quick death. Quicker than some. Because these were My children who were disobedient, who disobeyed and ignored the convicting of My Holy Spirit. My Holy Spirit shall still be on the earth, but no longer restraining the evil. Because it's through Him and Him alone that men are drawn to Me, that men and women will accept me. And there will still be those that come, including the Jewish people. He has already stepped back from the restraining position. But when this Bride leaves, which is the prayers of the restraining through the Holy Spirit, is all that's being held to restrain anything back. The prayers through My people, Daughter— that's what's holding it back. Because Holy Spirit, My Holy Spirit that dwelled in Me has stepped back from the position in the world. So when My Bride is taken during the season of Purim, Daughter, then the enemy will have an overwhelming effect, more so, and will be free. Lawlessness will take place. The Man of Sin, the Son of Perdition, the Man of Lawlessness as it was written will take his rightful place after My Bride departs. Many want to argue, many want to say, "That's not the Word of God!", but these are those who never truly seek Me and ask Holy Spirit to, "Lead me" and ask if what they have learned has been in error. I have had you and others to tell people to try, test, and prove all things because the fallen angels have deceived people into believing this person has been right, there's no need, I'm going to trust them, when actually the demons and fallen angels can prearrange things to happen to prove true. They're masters at manipulation and deception.

At one time they possessed the ability to take glimpses into the future. I allowed this so that Antichrist could stay on his programmed course, and those in the past before him, so they would follow and do as I needed. They needed to be able to put people in the right places. But after prayer from My children, that technology and that time has ended. No longer will they glimpse into the future or the past; no longer is this allowed. So what divination, what false prophecy coming true, false prophets that utilizing these things will soon find out their vision has perished. That they no longer have their insight from their demons to be able to predict the future, except for what is pre arranged by the kingdom of darkness. And I will make sure a lot of that fails now, Daughter. The time of itching ears, seducing spirits, doctrines of devils is here, yes, but I have promised a moment of time before these things come to pass to where My children can discern, try, test, and know the truth. I told you there would be a moment of time when the false prophets would be silent. This is being done by those who try, test, discern, pray, seek My truth in My Word to find out if they're false or not. And then they walk away. If they return, it's like a sow, a hog, a pig returning to wallow in the mire or a dog returning to the vomit. You're choosing to partake in the filth I've done shown you was false.

My children need to pay attention to My Word. They love to have their ears tickled by what this one says and this one says, and they rush to see what's being said. Daughter, look at some of the false prophets. When My true children release a word from Me, within a few days, if not the next day, they have something similar. And these are the ones that if they would try, test, and discern

they would see. Many profess to be hearing from Me, Jesus Christ, Yeshua HaMashiach, leading My 144,000 down a path of error. Many confess they're getting from Me to My 144,000 to My children for those left behind when it's not Me. And they're being set up for a trap. My 144,000 do not need to congregate with other groups because these groups are being used by the enemy to know their names, to know their locations, and to send all out war to all of them. They are not in glorified bodies right now. If they continue to participate in deception then they're not clean. But I, rest assured, that I will have 144,000 because, in the end, I have sealed the ones, had my angels seal the ones, that I knew would be faithful to Me to the end. They're obedient to My Word. And those, Daughter, those misleading My children, My true children, those misleading My 144,000, those misleading those who are seeking Me to be saved, searching their hearts, My Holy Spirit convicting and doing these things deliberately: You are accursed. The Holy Spirit rose up in Paul when he spoke, whoever spoke a false doctrine deliberately, these false words that twisted My Word that was from Me, that was from Me. And I know you really questioned and prayed about that because you were questioning Me and asking, "Well, Lord, what if somebody is doing it in error, just because they didn't know, they taught what they knew?" No, Daughter, these are those deliberately setting out, like Tracy and others. The same with all these ones upon one upon one upon one that I have shown you are not Mine. Yes, Daughter, setting out deliberately.

I have a special place reserved for them. The same as with those false prophets, such as they are. The false evangelists, false teachers, the false praise worshippers. Those that twisted My Word, those that have changed My Scripture, those loyal to Antichrist that have human blood, part human, but have pledged their allegiance and their souls to them. All souls are Mine, but it's your choice where it goes. So Daughter, try and test this word as I have you do every word, but I know I'm going to unleash this darkness. I know when the real year begins and ends. I know when these things were created. I know when the 7 years left begins. I know these things because I created it when Father spoke, not man. And I definitely know when I was crucified, because that was the day when I triumphed over all for My children and those to come. So Daughter, these things are coming. You are to release this word, except for a bit and I will tell you which part.

Verses:

Amos 8:9-10, Revelation chapter , Joel chapter 2, Romans 10:3, Joshua 3:15-17, Acts 2:38, Isaiah 3:11, Exodus 10:21-23, 1 Timothy 4:1-3, 1 Thessalonians chapter 5, James 4:7-8, Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15, Amos 3:7, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Ezekiel 18:4, Acts 2:20

Peace, Then Sudden Destruction 2-26-25@8:04 PM Shared 2-27-25

1 Thessalonians 5:3

“For when they shall say peace and safety, then sudden destruction cometh upon them as travail upon a woman with child and they shall not escape.”

When they cry ‘peace’ then sudden destruction is at hand. Oreshnik flies. She flies high in the sky. Now many people shall die instead of a few, because at its failure to hit its mark Sarmat II (Satan II) shall fly. Can you hear the cries of the souls, Daughter? They echo throughout the spirit realm even before it occurs in your physical one. Daughter, Daughter of Mine, the time has come for Vladimir Putin to step forward and begin fulfilling his end time role of who I created him and raised him up to be. Just as I have raised up Zelensky, Xi Xingping, Kim Jung Un, and your nation’s President Trump and Netanyahu. I set up rulers and cast them down. But there are times when the wickedness of a nation is so severe, I let them have one they insist on instead of the one they needed. Why? Because with every unrepented sin there is a cost that must be paid. I am a just God—honorable and holy, but I am also One of love so that when My children pray, when the people of the world repent after judgment’s warning I will move by either stopping, prolonging, or delaying a guilty verdict of sin. This is where your world is at, in an unrepented state for the majority. Now it’s time for My Son’s return and the balances are not in your favor, O world. The time of terror, devastation, and destruction has arrived.

But first, the beginning of the suddenlies. And once they begin, your world will be on a fast pace ride just like a roller coaster speeding down the highest of tracks without any breaks to slow it down. This Daughter, this is what I mean by the suddenlies for those who are still struggling to understand, those who choose not to try to understand and others who don’t care either way. Putin shall launch Oreshnik, the Oreshnik missile in two... one, and then so many shall die that I have warned to repent. As I have declared, once the first nuclear weapon is used in this time era of war it shall be the start and trigger for these types of devices and weapons to be used all over the world. People of the Ukraine: Repent. And for some, prepare to meet your resting place. Prepare to see the hand of God move upon your world Daughter—My hand. See it! Watch it move now! This is the time of Now, moment of now. Repent, O world, for death comes now. This is the now time and season for these things.

A Word For The 144,000:

144,000, hear Me now. Do not openly confess to others who you are, unless led or told by Me to do so. You are placing yourself into the line of fire for more attacks from the enemy’s hand, for the enemy to know who you are, to recognize your faces now is not wisdom on your part, for you do not know exactly what part of My Army I have called you into at this time. Nor should you be listening to strange voices that are speaking in My Name, are not Mine, but are enticing you with seducing spirits and words with bewitchment. Now, Daughter, you are to share this word with all.

Verses:

Romans 9:14-18, 1 Thessalonians 5:3, Matthew 10:28; 5:45, Daniel 2:21-22, Matthew 9:37-38, Psalms 75:6-8, John 15:16, Proverbs 29:2; 21:1, Revelation 14:1, Proverbs 2:6-9, James 1:5, Ephesians 5:15-17

The Hour of Trial is Here & A Change in the 4-Chain Link Suddenlies 3-13-25

Word received 3-13-25@11:03 PM

Mercy has been granted. Oreshnik shall fly after the 3 Days of Darkness.

Word received 3-14-25@8:31 AM

Mercy has been granted. Oreshnik shall fly after the 3 Days of Darkness. Babylon's judgment has been set. The 10 nuclear hidden suitcases shall proceed on course, but the Oreshnik's flight and the Sarmat 2 will now begin after the darkness has lifted and after I return for My children. This will be in the space of the 3 before My Great Day of the Lord begins.

Verses

Genesis 18:16-33, Jonah 3, Amos 7, Habakkuk 3:2, Hosea 12:10, 2 Kings 20:1-11, Exodus 33:19
Psalms 115:3

The Hour of Trial is Here 3-13-25@4:18 PM

The Hour of Trial is here. The Hour of Trial is here. Get ready, My children, get ready. It's here. All your planning, all your preparation. Lean into My Holy Spirit. Ask Him how to prepare, how to finalize. I have given you warning upon warning. I have given you all the information you need. Try, test, and discern; then lean into Me. Get into My Word. The Hour of Trial. The Hour of Testing.

Rachel will weep shortly. The Man of Sin is poised to take center stage, and no, Daughter, it is not Trump, but he is working with him. Again, believing he will be one of the 10 final kings. I say he will not. All that he does; all that he's doing with Elon Musk, Antichrist's left Hand Man, and Obama in the shadows is to remove the old system so the new one can be implanted, the Beast System. He is removing... by showing the corruption, having the support of the people to remove it. Even though he was originally a part of it, as well, so that the new system, the new ways, NESARA, all these things can be implemented, which shall fail.

Babylon falls shortly after the darkness as in the 1-hour strike by Putin's hands. The blood lust of war has reached a fever pitch. The hour, the time, the trial, the darkness comes. The darkness comes. The darkness comes on the heels of the blood moon. Hear Me, children. This is the appointed time. This is the time of deliverance for My people and this is the time that begins the judgement that leads to My Great Day, The Great Day of the LORD. Is it not written? Is it not found? That I will send judgement, holy and pure and just upon the unjust and the wicked.

Is it not written that My children will endure persecution, trying, and testing? This is the refining fire that shall purge and get My final Bride ready, while others will still turn and walk away. The darkness is a harvest of souls. Get ready 144,000. It's time to begin your walk you were created in Me to be. 2 Witnesses, get ready. Get ready. The Hour of Trial and Darkness is upon this world.

Verses

2 Timothy 3:12-14, John 15:18, 1 Peter 3:14, Matthew 5:10, Zechariah 13:9, 1 Peter 1:7, Psalms 34:19, Isaiah 48:10, 1 Peter 5:10, Job 23:10, Psalms 66:10-12, Ecclesiastes 1:9, Isaiah 13:1, Proverbs 11:2, 2 Thessalonians 1:4-10, 2 Peter 2:9, Deuteronomy 28:27-29, Proverbs 10:16
Ezekiel 18:23
Revelation 3:10-13
Deuteronomy 4:29-30

New enemy's weapon mentioned in video in journal entry 3-13-25@11:03 PM

Mind converter. Through technology. Ran through ley lines. Ran through both your phone and your laptop, but by spiritual means. The AI is both machine and spirit, and so attacks from this system can be either/ or. Or combined. The Mind Converter takes what is spoken and converts it to the opposite once it's inside your mind, before you begin processing the information. It's a neural weapon, a mind weapon enhanced by the many demons inside the AI under the command of the fallen ones. In addition, to ensure the payload was received, the witches and warlocks astral projected into the home through the ley lines cords of the internet. Although these ley lines are different, but similar to the ones that crisscross over your world from point to point, point A to point B, and then to crisscross over your entire flat surface of your earth's top.

Heaven and the Armor of the 144,000 Dream 3-22-25 @5:17 AM Shared 3-26-25

"Jesus Christ, my Love, I dreamed again. And this time I was in Heaven, I was observing wonderful things of Father God and You. Now dear Friend, sweet powerful Holy Ghost Spirit, do not let me write anything that's not from God's Heaven, in Jesus Christ's Name, I pray and ask."
"Done, Daughter of Zion, done. Now here is your second dream from this sleep time."

It began when I found myself sitting upright in my bed, praying to my lovely Jesus Christ and in the Spirit. I heard a familiar voice I recognized as Father God, my Daddy God, speak into my room these words, "Daughter, come up here." Immediately, I found myself swept up by a mighty wind. It took me up in its powerful grasp, carrying me through the ceiling and roof. Then, I went straight up into the heavens. The wind swirled around me like a mighty swirling wind until suddenly I was gently dropped on my feet into a beautiful room. Immediately I felt love, peace, and joy overflow me as my ears heard the glorious praises of the worship of the 24 elders and beasts around God's Throne, saying, "Holy! Holy! Holy!" I fell instantly to my knees from the glorious holy presence of Father God. I looked up to see Him on His Throne. He's dressed in what I can only describe as purest white. His hair, as well, is snowy white, but this time I saw fire around Him. Holy, fire like that of the purest flame, and I couldn't look at His holiness anymore. For I am nothing. Though I have been redeemed, I felt so unworthy in this sin-nature body to be in His holy presence. I began to weep and cry out, "You are holy! Holy! Holy! So holy!" I felt a hand touch my shoulder, but I couldn't see who touched me for all the tears that were still flowing. I felt someone kneel beside me and a hand reached and touched me under my chin, and turned my face toward them. Then I felt their hand reached up and wipe my tears away, as a voice said, "Beloved Daughter, I gave you My righteousness and that is how you are able to be in the presence of My Father, our Father." I looked up, finally able to see now that my tears having been gently wiped away, it's my lovely Jesus Christ. I threw myself in His arms, as joy overflowed my heart. "Thank You! Oh, thank You, Jesus Christ! I love You! I love You, Jesus Christ. Father God, I love You!" I said in a rushed voice. "As We love you, too," Jesus Christ replied to me.

Then He said, "Daughter, Father wants you to see something, and this is why you have been brought here this night of your time." "What more could I see that compares to being right here in the presence of holiness and righteousness?" I answered quickly as I looked into my Lord and Savior's fiery blue eyes of compassion. Very little of the blue could be seen, as His eyes were mostly fiery flames. His white hair is much like Father God's, and it's long in its length compared to what our world considered in the past the proper length of a haircut for men in my days growing up. The depth of love I can somehow see in the holy fire in His eyes makes me tremble in weakness. "Be strengthened, Daughter," He said as He stood up easily in one quick movement. He's dressed in pure white with an overcoat of purple, but it has many colors known and unknown to me. I have seen Him wear this before in past times. He's holy. He's beautiful. He's everything to me. They're everything to me. Never before has Father God let me see Him in the fullness of His glory like this, with the holy flames of righteousness around Him. I shall never forget this, I know. Jesus Christ extended His right hand, then His left to me. I grabbed His hands and He pulled me up from off my knees to where I'm standing next to Him. He smiled at me and said, "Come, Daughter. We want you to see something, for many of our children have been praying and wondering about these things." "Okay, my lovely Jesus Christ.", I replied and then said, "You lead and I will follow." He took me by the hand and then began leading from out of the direct presence of Father God. I could still hear the praises to Him going up as angelic beings ministering to Him, to Father God, Jehovah, Elohim, the I AM That I AM, The Ancient of Days, El Shadai. And then the scene changed.

I have been given an elegant-looking pen of sorts with writing paper by an angel, just as my lovely Jesus Christ and I entered a building and I am to write what I see. It's a different place in Heaven, and we are walking inside an area where the walls shine like pure gold. As we pass many rooms, some have signs identifying what they are which may have been for my benefit. Also, if it's written in a different language it is readable to me in English, the language I speak fluently. The door Jesus Christ, my Love, and I just passed said "Training Room". "Training Room," I said out loud. "For what?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "For this," He replied with a smile as He pointed to a room on the opposite side of the hallway. Above the door it says "Armory". "Oh!" I replied and asked, "is this Father God's armory it speaks of in the Word of God in Jeremiah?" I couldn't help but be excited. "It is," He replied, "and soon My Warriors of Light that make up the 144,000 will be brought here. Each will be given 2 weapons in addition to the Sword of the Spirit, My Written Word. Each weapon they're given they are to be trained in the usage with a combination of proclaiming the Written Word in My Name during their battles. They shall be brought here shortly," He finished. "When will that be?" I asked Jesus Christ, my Love". "After they receive their holy armor," He replied with a smile and then continued, "that is why you have been brought here. The 144,000 are here," He finished. "Here!" I exclaimed. "Here, as in Heaven, right now!" I said excitedly. "Yes, Daughter, they are, and you will get to see them each receive their own armor of light," He answered quickly. "But, Jesus Christ, my Love, I've seen their armor before at other times," I replied a little hesitantly, realizing that most likely I hadn't seen all of it clearly or I wouldn't be here to witness it now, I thought to myself. "You are correct, little Daughter of Mine. In the past you saw their armor and it does radiate, or glows, as you call it, with the glory of My Father, but the details and the rest of it have been kept hidden from you until now. Now you are to share all I show you unless I say otherwise," He said with a look of love, yet with complete authority, too. "I will do as You tell me," I replied, "with Your help Jesus Christ, my Love, because I've learned I can't do anything, not even breathe without Your help," I said earnestly.

He smiled at me gently and then said, "Come, we're almost there." "Almost where?" I asked questioningly. "At the ceremony," he replied. "It's almost time for it to begin." Then He grabbed my hand and led me deeper into the building until we entered a room that's enormous and round. I felt it could possibly be the center of this really large building in Heaven, with its gold walls and translucent gold floors. Everything is beautiful here. It even smells beautiful, I thought to myself.

Immediately I noticed before us, in almost a full circle, stood many people, both men and women of all nationalities. I know they had one thing in common, besides being redeemed by Jesus Christ's blood. These are the 144,000 who have in their DNA that of the 12 Tribes of Israel in them. Made possible when Israel was scattered from one corner of the earth to another for their rebellion and disobedience in not faithfully serving Father God with all their heart. This dispersal is how there appears now so many different nationalities, which have this Hebrew DNA. They each look much the same as when on earth, of those I recognize, yet different, as well. They possessed a purity and holiness about them not seen on earth. I realized it's because now they are in glorified bodies, like Jesus Christ. When we walked into the room, immediately the 144,000 began worshipping Jesus Christ, my Love. There are both angels and cherubims in the room, who are giving praise to Jesus, as well. I began to worship my lovely Jesus Christ, too. It was a moment of pure holiness to me. Slowly my Love raised His arms and all became quiet. Jesus Christ began speaking, "My faithful beloved children, My 144,000 Warriors of Light, now it is time to present you with your holy armor of light. This will be done for each tribe, one at a time. As you are called forth, your armor shall appear, bearing upon your chest the stone that was designated to your tribe of the 12 while upon the earth. You are all priests and kings here in

Heaven, of a heavenly order. Though created as male and female upon the earth, you're now as if one and the same. Therefore all kings and priests. With one of you being a High Priest, that shall bear upon his chest all 12 stones. He, as the High Priest above all priests, refers to his status of High Captain over the redeemed of the 144,000, just as Michael the Archangel is the Head Captain over My Angelic Host, the other half of My heavenly army. I am the Captain over both the Angelic Heavenly Host and the Warriors of Light. As I call your tribe out by name, please step forward as a group, as instructed, to where the Holy Angels and cherubim are standing. Here, you will receive your armor of light. Somehow I'm able to write all I see while observing it all.

I could see smiles of pure joy and looks of peace upon each face. I saw an angel step forward who I hadn't seen among the others, who had a trumpet in his hand. I recognize him now. It is the Angel Gabriel, dressed in purest white. He blows the small shofar-type horn, giving it a long, hard blast, followed by 11 more. One for each tribe, I feel. I looked over at my lovely Jesus Christ and asked, "Are these the 12 stones on the Breastplate of Judgment, on the ephod that Aaron wore?" He smiled at me and said, "Yes." "Are they in order of oldest to youngest in their location on the breastplate Aaron wore or is it some other way? I guess what I'm trying to ask You, Jesus Christ, my Love, is if these stones are those of the 12 Tribes of Israel, then how is it determined since in Revelation 7 it speaks of the 12,000 of each tribe being marked, but the tribe of Dan is not mentioned. Instead, Mannaseh, one of Joseph's sons, is in his place. So how are they able to still be correct as found on the ephod's Breastplate of Righteousness? I know we go from right to left when looking at the stones, as the Jewish people read from right to left, if I'm remembering correctly," I said quickly. He smiled at me encouragingly, then said, "Yes, Daughter, that's correct. Do not forget, I knew exactly what order they would need to be in on the breastplate itself, as well as the order of the 12 tribes listed in the sealing of the 144,000. The 12 tribes listed in the book of Revelation chapter 7, divided by man, is the order they are found on the breastplate Aaron wore. So, starting from right to left, beginning with Judah all the way to Benjamin you have the order they appeared in the ephod's breastplate. Dan and Manasseh are the same color. Now Daughter, pay attention. Gabriel is about to call forth the first 12,000 of the first tribe of Judah, listed in My Holy Word." Just as He finished speaking, I heard Gabriel say out loud, "Tribe of Judah, step forward and receive your holy armor from the Father and Creator of All, and His Son Jesus Christ, Captain of all the Host of Heaven."

Immediately, a large number of people stepped forward in unison, until they reached the angels and cherubims. Then they stopped not far from where we were standing. Jesus Christ waved His hand toward them, then suddenly, their pure white garments changed into holy armor. The armor itself was made of palest gold, and in the center of the breastplate was a single large beautiful green stone. It's an emerald. At least that's what I call it by today's definition of stones. Next, I noticed the gold of their armor actually has an emerald green tint to it. All their armor was the same. It resembled much like the Armor of God is described as in Ephesians 6:10-18 and also that of what the Roman soldiers wore. I had the feeling that they didn't really need the armor for their own protection, but it would definitely let the enemy know who they were dealing with and they were in a lot of trouble. I focus again to the 12,000 of the 144,000 of the tribe of Judah before us. Their helmets fit over the head, resembling those of the Roman days, but it doesn't have a nose guard. It comes down on each side protecting the neck. There's a row of 12 small emeralds around the bottom edge that is above the eyes, with 7 larger emeralds midway from the bottom and top curve of the helmet's top. There's a row sitting on the helmets of some were blue, red, and green plumes that were held on by the green-tinted metal of the armor. There are two strips, or bands, connecting the feather-like plume to the rest of the helmet. The top band has 3 small emeralds, also all inlaid with the same gold the armor is made from. The other helmets didn't have any plumes and were simply rounded on the top.

The breastplate is one piece with 12 small round emeralds, adorning the top edge of the breastplate where the curve for the neck was made. Each appeared to be the same distance apart. In the front center, was a round large emerald that covers most of the breastplate. It was connected to the warrior, I knew somehow, through the inside and wrapped around the back to hold it in place with woven gold unbreakable ties. Around their waist, they wore flexible gold that was made of the same gold of the breastplate, yet it wasn't hard like the breastplate. All this light-colored gold had an emerald-green hue to it, making the armor of the tribe of Judah appear gold, yet also emerald green. I felt the breastplate gold was firmer to support the weight of the giant emerald in its center. The waist covering was made of wide flaps, with the ones underneath being about 1-2 inches longer than the top flaps. On each longer flap was another round emerald. Over their legs and arms they wore a flexible gold garment so that they were modestly dressed, without the bareness of their skin being revealed. It, too, had an emerald hue to it. Their feet are shod with sandals that are held on by many gold straps that reach up the mid-calf area. On the front of the leg beneath the knee, looks like leg armor made out of the same type of gold as the breastplate and helmet. In the front center is another medium-sized round emerald. Part of the sandal covers the heel, the back heel, and criss crosses over the top of each foot with the same golden straps holding the sandals snugly on their feet. They are magnificent to behold.

"But wait! Jesus Christ, my Love, what about the shield? Do they have a shield? Will they need one?" I asked, realizing since they now have glorified bodies they may not need one. Jesus Christ looked over at me with a smile and said, "Daughter of Mine, each has a shield. There are times they will need it to protect those they are leading to safety should the enemy attack during the process." "Oh," I replied. "May I see one?" I asked hopefully. "Yes, Daughter, you can. They are just as excited as you are to see it also." He nodded to Gabriel, who then said, "Tribe of Judah, attached to your waist covering on your right for those who were right-handed while on the earth, and on the left side for those who were left-handed, you will find on your side, hanging down, what looks like a golden rod. If you will take it in your hand and extend it forward in front of you, your shield will expand. How far it expands will be how much and what you need to cover, for the Great God of All knows all things in advance. Please now, reach for your rods and extend them forward," the Angel Gabriel instructed. They simultaneously pulled their shields out at the same time. I couldn't help but gasp. In the center of the shield was the face of a roaring Lion! The Lion of Judah, I knew. It's my lovely Jesus Christ. At the top of the shield is another row of 7 round emeralds of medium size. I looked at them in wonderment, all standing in their holy armor provided for them. The only difference among them was the colorful plumes some wore.

"Jesus Christ, why do some of the helmets have the red, blue, and green plumes, while others do not?" I asked curiously. "Daughter," He said, "those that wear the feathery plumes are those of a higher rank in My Army of 144,000. Trained while on earth and in Heaven for their positions they would take in My great Army of Redeemed 144,000. As I'm looking, I now noticed there was one solid yellow, almost a golden yellow plume. The lone warrior was on the far end of the tribe of Judah's Warriors of Light standing before us. "What about that one?" I asked. "Who is that wearing a golden yellow plume, different than all the others?" Jesus Christ smiled and said, "That's the High Captian over all the 144,000, My kings and priests. He is also called the High Priest, High Captain, and his rank is equal to that of Michael the Archangel, with each answering directly to me. I am the Captain, Head Captain, of all the Heavenly Host of both the angelic and the redeemed." "Wow!" I exclaimed then I asked, "If his plume is different, what about his armor? Is it the same as the rest of the tribe of Judah, or different also? He is of the tribe of Judah, or of Jewish descent, isn't he, to be standing with these before us?" "He is, Daughter," Jesus Christ my Love replied. He wears upon the breastplate of his armor the same stones all the tribes

like Aaron did, yet different.” “May I see it?” I asked. “Yes, Daughter, you may.” Then Jesus Christ nodded to a red-haired angel near the lone Warrior of Light, this High Captain, who bore the title of High Priest, being over all the 144,000 who were of the tribe of Judah and all others, although each were kings and priests, too. I saw the red-haired angel speak a few words and immediately the High Captain Warrior moved out of his spot and came walking toward Jesus Christ and me. The High Captain, High Priest, walks over to me and stands where I can behold his breastplate. It’s beautiful beyond words. There are 12 round stones inlaid with gold set inside a square. The emerald is on the top row and far right.

“Jesus my Love, You said these stones were in order upon his breastplate.” “Yes,” He replied. “They’re in order of the 12 tribes as found written in the vision John saw in the book of Revelation of the 144,000 being sealed. The gems go from right to left as you said earlier. It begins with Judah and ending with Benjamin, with Dan being replaced by Manasseh, one of Joseph’s sons. They are as follows: Judah first with the emerald stone. Then Reuben with the yellow golden topaz stone. Followed by Gad.” “That’s sardius stone, for Gad, isn’t it, Jesus Christ? It’s a reddish-orange with the brown stripes running through it.” “Yes, Daughter, it is.” Then He continued, “Next in line is Aser, whose tribe bears the bright red stone, the carbuncle.” “Like what the Archangel Michael’s huge hammer is called because it’s jagged and it’s made of the stone. I’ve seen it before,” I replied. “Yes, you are right,” He said with a smile and then continued, “Nephthalim bears the clear stone,” my lovely Jesus Christ said. “Is it a diamond?” I asked. “Some mistake it for a diamond, but it’s actually purest jasper,” He replied to my question, not seeming to mind my many questions as He explained the details of the 12 stones to me. “Here’s where Manasses takes the place of the tribe of Dan,” He said as He pointed to a vibrant blue stone with what looked like gold flecks in it. “It’s called Lapis Lazuli.” “I thought the blue color would be a sapphire,” I said quickly. “Descriptions of precious gems, wordings and descriptions, have changed often in your world over time. This is the blue gemstone for this breastplate.” “Okay,” I replied. After all, He would know because He created all things for Father God. “Next is Simeon, with the greenish-red agate stone. Followed by the tribe of Levi with the amethyst, which is a solid purple,” He spoke in a calm loving voice. “What is the next stone called, Jesus Christ, my Love? It looks orange, yet it appears to have a red hue to it also?” I asked. “That is iagire. The gemstone for the Issachar tribe. In the last row of 3 is a pale yellow stone, called beryl, for Zabulon. The onyx stone for Joseph,” He said. “Wait! It’s white. It almost looks like an opal. I thought the onyx stone would be black,” I said in a hurry. “No, Daughter. What is black?” He asked. “The absence of light,” I replied. “Yes,” He responded quickly, then continued, “it is the white onyx stone and not the black, for what fellowship should light have with darkness?” “Woah! I never thought of that,” I said quickly. Jesus Christ looked at me with a genuine smile and said, “Most do not.” Then He pointed to the final stone, which was a golden yellow. “Chrysolite,” He said, “for the tribe of Benjamin.”

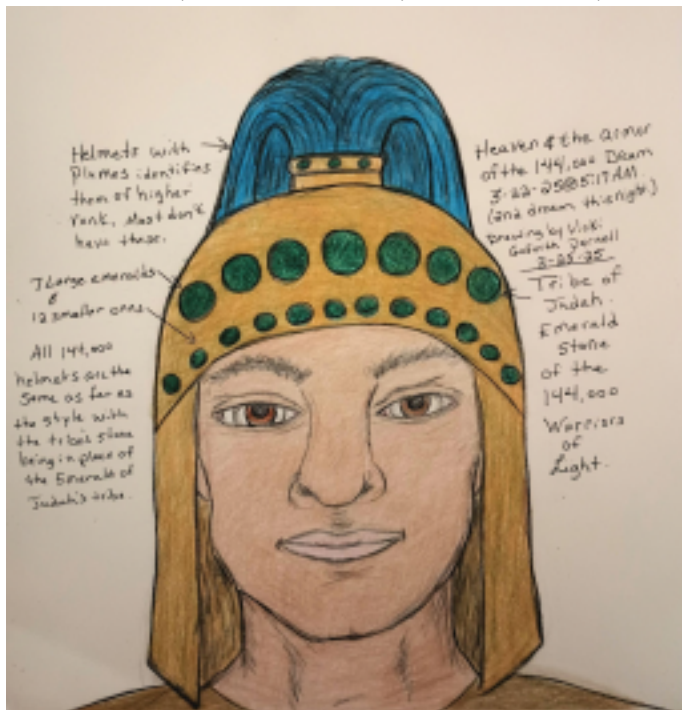
The whole time, the High Captain Warrior of Light had stood patiently while Jesus Christ my Love explained the stones on his breastplate on this warrior to me. Jesus looked up at His High Captain and smiled at him. The man smiled a genuine smile back, and Jesus said softly, “You may return to your lead position.” The High Captain bowed his head reverently to my lovely Jesus Christ, then returned to his place on the far end. Gabriel again spoke in a loud voice, “Tribe of Judah, return to your place.” As they returned to their starting position, I heard Gabriel call out, “Tribe of Reuben, of Jewish descent, Warriors of Light, step forward and receive your holy armor from the Great God Jehovah.” I watched, transfixed, as all that had transpired for the tribe of Judah was repeated for the tribe of Reuben, as well as the last 10, which made up the 144,000. Each armor was identical for each tribe, except for the stones set into their beautiful breastplates and the other smaller ones, with each armor taking on the color of their stone. They, too, had

some helmets with blue, red, and green plumes, but there was only one golden-yellow plume that went to the High Captain, the High Priest. When the last tribe of Benjamin returned to the starting place, Jesus Christ smiled with His deep love evident for all. He spoke to Gabriel the Archangel and said, "Send them to the armory. Michael is waiting to equip them with their chosen weapons." "Yes, I will, Jesus Christ, Holy Son of God, who is Creator of All," the holy Angel Gabriel replied. The cherubims and angels started motioning for the 144,000 to follow them. As I stood there watching their joyful faces as they filed out of the room, I realized how really big this room was. I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ and said, "I don't think I have written as much down as I was instructed to do. Is there anything else, my Love, You want me to record?"

He grabbed my hands and with a huge smile He said, "Tell them, Daughter, for Me. All is prepared for their arrival and soon they shall march beside Me, doing all they were created to do. Tell them I have given them a glimpse of what is to come that I have had you write to take back to earth. Now is the time for My 144,000 Warriors of Light to rise to their created positions. It starts with the 3 Days of Darkness, as a massive call is given to the lost, in which they will help in. But after this time they will battle the forces of sin and evil by My side. It's time, Daughter. Tell them," He said again. "I will, Jesus Christ my Love, to all that will listen." Then I awoke, and once again was sitting in my bed just as I was at the beginning.

Verses

Ezekiel 1:26-27, Daniel 7:9-10, Isaiah 61:10, Jeremiah 50:25, Joel 3:11, 1 Peter 2:9 Exodus 19:6, Revelation 1:6; 7:2-10, Exodus 28:15-21, Revelation chapter 4, Ephesians 6:17, Hebrews 4:12, Colossians 1:16, Malachi 4:1-3, Joel 2:7-11





Belt & Loin
Covering made of
sturdier flexible
material - armor

Greenish gold
flexible armor →



Heaven & the armor of
the 144,000 Dream

3-22-25 @ 5:17 AM
(2nd dream this night)

Drawing by Vicki Goforth
Parnell 3-26-25 @ 1:06
AM.

The armor is the same
for each tribe except each
tribe of the 144,000 has
their own precious stone.
Plus those of higher
ranks have the plumes
on their helmets.
Plumes are these colors.

1. Yellow-gold - High Captain -
High priest

2. Blue

3. Red

4. Green.

Time Of The Giants Has Come Dream 4-14-25 @ 1:11 AM Shared 4-17-25

It began when I found myself outside looking up at a mountain that looked like a giant's rock face. As I'm standing in awe at the sight, dread begins to fill my heart as I realize this is a fallen one. It is a fallen angel that has been imprisoned by Father God for some evil he has done. As the dread and now apprehension grew around me, I began to hear a low rumbling as if coming from the ground. Now the earth is shaking. I looked around frantically for somewhere to go. The ground begins shaking violently and cracks begin forming in the ground as if coming out from underneath the great mountain with the rocks shaped like a giant man's face. "Jesus Christ! Where do I go? Help me!" I cried out as the shaking became more violent than before.

During all this shaking, I noticed that some of the rocks, dirt, and trees above the face are beginning to fall. The ground is shaking so bad, it's all I can do to keep myself standing. The ground is cracking open out from around the massive mountain. I cried out in alarm, unable to maintain my balance. As I started to fall to the ground, I felt myself as if scooped up into arms and carried up into the sky just as I saw the rock face begin to change its very appearance from one of stone to flesh. The mountain cracked open as I saw what looked like a giant arm coming out of the now breaking apart once great mountain of rocks and trees. "It's not a mountain!" I exclaimed, "but a giant," from the safety of the air. I heard a voice speak to me and I realized someone actually was carrying me. It is a Holy Angel of God. He spoke quickly, "Yes, it is. The time of the giants has come," as I'm carried far away from the soon-to-be-freed giant. As we traveled, I whispered a prayer of thanks to my Lovely Jesus Christ as Psalms 91:1-2 came to my memory. "For He shall give His Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bare thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone."

The Holy Angel of God took me to a cloud and set me gently upon it. I looked at him in surprise, expecting for the weight of my body to cause me to fall through the cloud into the earth below. He knew my thoughts and said reassuringly, "Daughter of Zion, of Faith, and Heaven's Courts, I assure you that you are safe. You will not fall through. It is safe for you to remain up here in the sky until those bound in the rocks, under the ground, and other locations by the Great God of the I AM, majestic in power and truth, inside your physical realm are fully loosed, for great is the shaking of your earth. Although this shall occur after Jesus the Christ, the Great Lion of Judah, returns for His Bride, it is for you to see. The ground and mountains, the islands and seas, will all have endured an earthquake like never seen before, when the Lamb of God, the Risen Savior, KING of kings returns. The re-entering of Himself in the majestic glory of His Father, Creator of All, the Ancient of Days, the Lord of Spirits and the Host of Heaven that shall accompany Him for the retrieval of His Bride, those pure and dressed in white for Him and in Him.

Land formations will have changed, islands will have fallen, mountains will have fallen as others shall rise. This prior shaking will loosen the bonds of those imprisoned inside the physical realm of your world that were not released during the 3 Days of Darkness," the Holy Angel of God said. I noticed his white wings are no longer visible. He is an auburn-haired Angel with slate grey eyes, dressed fully in white. Finally, I spoke. "I thought all those imprisoned by Father God were released during the 3 Days of Darkness." "You are correct for those who have been imprisoned behind the spiritual barrier between your physical realm and the spirit realm. The dividing wall now covered by ice and the part in the heavens. They will be allowed, with all of Hell, to enter

your physical one as the Great Day of Lord, Terrible and Fierce, also known as the time of Tribulation of a period of 7 years.

But those inside your physical realm, not behind the spiritual wall, will be released when the censor full of holy fire, incense, and the prayers of the holy children, called the Saints, is cast inside the earth, causing another earthquake not quite the same magnitude as the one that shall occur upon His reentry into your world's firmament. But it will cause those fallen ones still bound inside the earth and its formation to be fully released," the Holy Angel finished. "Oh," I replied as understanding came fully of what he was speaking. "Now, Daughter of Zion, please look at this and see the signs as your leaders of your world suddenly prepare it's people, the population, of the reality of giants and their return." I am handed a rectangular-shaped item that looks somehow like it's made of translucent silver. Upon touching it, pictures appear as if playing a movie or movies. It's light, very light weight in my hand. There I watch as articles and headlines in our world tell of new discoveries of giant remains being found, old pictures and stories resurfacing, and supposedly leaked classified information of encounters with giants. "Do you understand the tactics of the enemy in this, Daughter of Zion, of Mercy?" the Holy Angel of God asked.

"I do. The governments of our world, in league with the fallen ones, are preparing the population, even desensitizing them in part by bringing all this information out. So, what once might have been shocking to the world, is generally accepted without further investigation. But these are the nephilim, these giants mankind have encountered. Even with most of this information released, the fallen ones inside the mountains and other locations, these are taller, larger. These are titan size," I replied as the implication of my own words hit me fully. "No one is prepared for them, except possibly the Council of 13, the hidden secret society, and a few others possibly included to aid in their return." Concern filled my heart for those who would be left behind to have to endure so much. Then, a smile crossed my face as I said to the Angel of God, "AND the 144,000! The holy Warriors of Light who serve as the Army of the Redeemed, following Jesus Christ their Captain. Now I see more fully why such a holy, powerful Army is needed to fight with Jesus Christ for those left behind with His Heavenly Host of Angels, who shall fight with them."

"Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court. Now you understand." I looked down at the translucent silver device I was holding. It is no longer displaying anything, so I handed it back to the Holy Angel. He took it quickly only to have it disappear from my sight. Then he said in great seriousness, "The time of the giants has come. Once again mankind will see how that what's being presented as fable, fairy tales, and myths, originated in the majority of them out of truth. Factual truth, hidden and suppressed by the past and present leaders of your world, on orders of the fallen ones they have made agreements with for the forbidden ones' fallen technology and such like other things, to advance each of their nations, their countries. It's going to be like living in a fairy tale world here on earth, without a fairytale ending. One of horror, as witches practice openly on the innocent, giants and titans reappear in your world's public. Demons and fallen ones will be appearing as aliens, both friendly or not, as Antichrist reigns supreme.

He will rule in a world of chaos, famine, barren desolation, as the wrath of the Holy God, powerful and True Son, unleashes the fury of His wrath of all who have failed to repent and the evil ones of the dark kingdom themselves. With only those who now turn to Him being the only

ones who will see His tender mercies, still given freely to those who are His that's been redeemed and purchased by His shed blood. Holy is the Lamb of God, the Lion of Judah, who died for the sins of your world," he finished saying. "Yes. Yes, He is holy. And I love Him," I said quickly in response to his words. "All of Heaven knows this, Daughter of Zion.

All of Heaven knows who truly belongs to Heaven or not. We rejoice greatly over each soul that accepts Jesus the Christ's sacrifice, His gift of salvation." "I've read that in the Word of God," I replied. He smiled at me with real joy in his face as he said, "It is a joyous time for us." Then he said, "Come with me." "Okay," I said. "May I ask where we're going?" "I'm returning you safely to your home." "Wait!" I exclaimed, only to find myself once again sitting up in the bed as if I had never left.

Verses:

Isaiah 66:4, 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12, Genesis 2:2-4, Deuteronomy 3:11, Numbers 13:33, Deuteronomy 1:28, 1 Samuel 17, Jude 6, Deuteronomy 2:10-11, 2 Samuel 21:18-22, Deuteronomy 2:20, Joshua 13:12: 17:15, Isaiah 66:15-16

Locust From The Pit 4-25-25 @ 9:04 PM

The time of the arrival of the locusts from the pit is here, Daughter.

A time of horror.

A time of sorrow.

A time of tormenting pain for the evil ones and those that failed to repent.

A time of desperation, as one tries to end their life and finds they cannot, as death's hand will be stayed for a period of five of your months, Daughter, for all those afflicted by the locusts from the Pit, the Abyss.

Judgment harsh and fierce has come to your world, and while many, even of My own, focus on those judgments that involve man, such as war, they are forgetting My hands are moving in more ways than one. Focus on Me, though, children for soon you shall take flight out of this world, as I am now fully ready to come.

Do not focus on the famine and shortages of food supplies. They're only going to get worse as I remove man's ability to grow and replicate food.

Don't focus on the lack of clean water to drink, because those who believe in Me, Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God Jehovah, shall never go thirsty, physically or spiritually, when you trust and focus on Me.

Do not focus on the earthquakes, disasters, the tornadoes destructive paths, or the hurricanes, typhoons, raging waters, but focus on Me. For I will be your shelter, your hiding place, when you focus fully on Me.

Do not fear death, My children. For why should you fear what I, your King, has conquered for you out of love?

Do not fear the loss of money, wealth, and positions here on the earth, because those who are truly Mine have their treasures and wealth laid up in Heaven.

Do not fear that I'm unable to save your lost family members, because My blood, My power, has not faded or diminished over time. Even as the kingdom of darkness increases as it leads more and more people's souls into darkness, My light of hope and salvation can and still does pierce all darkness, driving every shadow of their kingdom out of the way.

Do not fear that I cannot hear you. I do, children, I do. I hear every word, every thought, every whispered prayer, whether bad or good. I hear you, children. I hear you, and I'm answering you in ways you will recognize it's Me for each one of My beloved ones.

Daughter, many who think their hearts are clear in Me, still have hidden sins, or sin they refuse to deal with. They are not hiding it from Me, though they have convinced themselves that they don't need to deal with it and shall enter My Heaven nonetheless. That's not how it works!

Many sins of the flesh, like pride, envy, and unforgiveness have taken root inside their hearts. They refuse to reexamine their hearts before I return. Even in the 3 Days of Darkness, when they find they only have candlelight, they will blame it on someone else's presence in the home or location. The time of repenting is now.

Many, when they find they've been left behind will be in stunned shock and horror. Many will repent; many will not. Many will commit suicide, thinking that after repenting they can end their lives to escape the horrors still coming in the 7 years of Tribulation that's come to their world.

Taking their own life is committing murder. If they die before repenting for this act, they shall go to Hell. While in Hell, they will realize that no matter what horrible and terrifying things are occurring on the earth, it is still better than the torment they find themselves in... now in Hell's flames.

When the locusts come forth out of the Abyss, the Bottomless Pit, they shall cover the whole world, except for places of My true children, who they will only enter if an unsaved or evil person, such as a nephilim or mutated hybrid is with them. Then while entering such a place, they will not touch My own nor torment them in any way. Those of Mine bearing My holy seal of redemption, they will refuse to come near because of My light and presence inside them.

Will many repent after enduring five months of unrelentless stinging day and night? As the locusts covers the floors, walls, appliances, and furniture, the cars, trucks, and other vehicles on the streets, the remaining trees, grass, the waters like a blanket, the places under ground and water and in the cloud cities in the sky shall be covered inside and out by these locusts from the Pit. As I warned in My Holy Scripture of Truth, they will be averse to their true nature and will not eat or destroy the green life of trees, grass, and other such like greenery still upon the earth, but will attack those who have not My Seal. Daughter, this includes the fallen ones, too, although they already do not face death as created eternal beings. You have done the word search, and you know this is true (see definitions below).

This time has also come to your world. By an earthquake these locusts shall be loosed as this part of the Abyss is unlocked and so much evil, more than what's written, is unleashed into the world of mankind.

Come, Daughter, come. Sound the warnings for Me once again. Judgment's hand is moving swift and hard, although many of its effects shall come upon your world like waves of aftershocks.

Gird up your loins, children, and be ready to leave! For My true children, those ready in Me, are not meant to see or endure this, but a few. These few are My Two Endtime Witnesses, My Warriors of Light made of the 144,000 redeemed of Jewish descent, and those who will be Mine after I have claimed My Ready Bride.

It's not like man has assumed, this fulfilling of My Scripture upon the earth. But when you realize how the fallen ones and their agents have twisted My Word, cloaking My truth with lies, deceptions, and spells of misunderstanding and confusion, then those who never sought Me for My truth will never fully have it. These are those who will finally realize how it's been twisted for man to believe when they are living through the written pages of these Endtime days, as one left behind or one who takes the Man of Sin, Antichrist's Mark.

Gird up your loins and be ready to depart, My children. For those of you ready in Me: It's time to go home. I'll not have you endure these horrors.

Gird up your loins, I say. Be prepared. Take your staff in hand. As seasons change from one time to another noted days. I come within the quarter of the Moon.

Verses

Isaiah 59:1, Proverbs 6:16-19, Matthew 6:14-15, Revelation chapter 9, John 8:12, Matthew 5:16, 1 John 1:5, Genesis 1:14-18, Jeremiah 1:17, Exodus 12:11, Isaiah 41:10, 1 Peter 1:13, Psalms 34:4, 2 Timothy 1:4, 1 John 4:18, Isaiah 43:1-3, Psalms 32:7; 1:1-2; 119:114, Revelation 14:9-11, Jeremiah 29:17, Luke 21:1, Psalms 107:34, Joel 1:16, Ezekiel 14:13, John 4:14, 1 Corinthians 15:55-58, Revelation 1:18, Matthew 6:19-21, Malachi 3:6, Hebrews 13:8, Job 12:28, Amos 5:8 John 1:5

Definition of Focus: To concentrate attention or effort.

Revelation 9:4 And it was commanded them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree; but only those men which have not the seal of God in their foreheads.

“Those men” is Strong’s G444 *ánthrōpos*. The Strong’s definition means man-faced and the Thayer’s Greek Lexicon calls it man’s face.

IV. joined with other words, merchantman

Strong's Definitions [?] (Strong's Definitions Legend)

άνθρωπος άνthrōpos, anth'-ro-pos; from G435 and ώψ óps (the countenance; from G3700): man-faced, i.e. a human being:—certain, man.

Thayer's Greek Lexicon [?] (Jump to Scripture Index)

STRONGS G444: [SHOW ALL](#)

άνθρωπος, -ου, ό, [perhaps from άνήρ and ώψ, i.e. man's face: Curtius, § 422; Vanicek, p. 9. From Homer down]; man. It is used

Thayer’s also mentioned it means: universally, with reference to the genus or nature without distinction of sex. (So it’s for both male and female)

Genus: A class of things that can have common characteristics and can be divided into subordinate kinds: a class or group of something.

Now we see that this is referring to a group of people with faces of mankind. Therefore the humans, nephilim, fallen angels and such like will all endure the torment of the locust’s sting. Except for those with Father God’s seal on their forehead. It pays to do the word study with sweet Holy Spirit’s help. (2 Timothy 2:15; 1 John 2:27)

Antichrist's Event Dream 6-4-25 @ 8:45AM Shared 6-11-25

I dreamed again, my Lovely Jesus Christ. I've tried, tested, and discerned it and it's proved from You. So has my son. Please, Holy Ghost Spirit, my dear Teacher and Friend, don't let me write one word incorrectly, or write what's not from Father God or Jesus Christ, in His Name I pray and ask.

It began when I saw before my eyes a field, as when it (wheat, golden and mature) stands... and ready-to-be harvested. It was in my sight for a few minutes. It was long enough for me to see that the wheat was grown to its maturity. There was nothing else but a solid white background. The sight before me of golden wheat and the white background began to change. The wheat has disappeared, leaving only the solid white background. As I'm staring at the view of nothing but white, I began to realize the scene before me is expanding outward. The solid white begins to take on the shape of something as it continues to expand. The white is now a white lab coat, such as doctors, scientists, technicians, and such like often wear. As I continued to watch, I now realized a man was wearing the white lab coat. He's dark-headed, with a bright lemon yellow colored hard hat like construction workers wear here in America. But I don't recall myself ever seeing one in this shade of yellow. He's dressed in a pair of white pants and a white shirt that matches, but the white lab coat is so much whiter. "Odd," I thought. "Why would someone in a lab coat need to wear a hard hat?" The man has two others walking with him, all similarly dressed, including the bright hard hats. The first dark-haired man was carrying a device in his hand that made me think somehow it was a mini computer, but also a type of electronic clip board. They are all three walking with purposeful strides, but they never spoke a word out loud while I am seeing them. Then the scene changes again, and now before me is a large massive sprawling building. On the left and right look like tall massive silos in which grain is stored in. The whole place is surrounded by a reinforced chain link fence, which has twisted barbed wire all across the top like many prisons do, or our country's border walls. The place covers a vast area of land. "Where is this?" I asked out loud. "Is this in America?" I heard one simple reply, "No, it's not." Which came from the sky above, and then the scene changed.

I found myself in a room and I'm on my hands and knees. I'm hiding myself between the stools under a counter in a darkened kitchen. I'm not alone. There is someone else with me hiding under the counter, too. I can tell by his hands on the floor, not far from mine; it's a man. I looked up to see it is Joshua, one of the 144,000 Warriors of Light. Not all missions they do are done openly, I now understood. His face looked grim as I realized we were not the only ones in the room. I peaked up to see there is a window opening without a glass that is between the kitchen and possibly the living room, their living room area. I could tell now the kitchen is long and narrow, and my understanding is so was the living room. I actually rose up to glance out of the windowless opening quickly, then immediately hid myself again. I was able to see the back of a man's head and the back of the brown leather sofa. The man's hair was brown and curly. The curls seemed to be somewhat untamable from the look of his hair. Even from the back view, he had turned his head slightly and I saw he was also wearing black glasses. Then we heard a noise like the sound of a door opening. Joshua and I both instinctively moved further, if it were possible, under the countertop, noiselessly. I'm praying in Jesus Christ's Name. I knew at this moment in the night vision dream, that we are here to gather important information and this was the only way it could be done.

I heard a man's voice coming from our left say, "Good. You're already here." "Yes," another voice replied and I could tell it came from the curly headed brown-haired man sitting on the sofa. "What was the urgency?" He then asked. "We have a guest," the man on the left spoke briskly. "A guest!" The man on the sofa replied in surprise. "Few people have the clearance to come here or even know of its location." Before anything else could be said, I heard the door open and close again. A chill and a feeling of dread filled the air. I looked at Joshua, who nodded his head in agreement. He had felt it, too. Something or someone of great evil had walked into the room. I heard the man of the voice exclaim, "Chosen one!" As by the noise he was making, he had stood up from the sofa. My heart sank and I also knew this may very well be the opportunity to gather the information we needed to further aid and warn the remnant, the left behind in Jesus Christ. Then he spoke. Antichrist spoke. I know it's him; I recognize his voice. There's no other that is laced with so much evil in one human being.

"You both know the severity of failure." I heard the other man reply clearly, "Yes, chosen one. We do." "Good," Antichrist replied. "I have checked the dates and production of the enhanced grain; you're ahead of schedule. This event shall be accepted by all, even though few will realize its deadline. You will be rewarded, accordingly. You are to contact the governing powers protecting this site, our location here. Warn them the woman Witness is rumored to be in the nearby areas. If she's here, then the Warriors of Light or Holy Angels are either with her or soon will be. This is another chance to stop her from rising to her full position of an interfering Witness to one of great power." "But she can't be killed! Neither the other one when he or she is finally revealed. That's written in the Scripture of Truth," the curly headed man spoke out. Then, quickly, as if realizing he had interrupted the chosen one, he began apologizing. "Forgive me, chosen one. I didn't mean to interrupt. It will not happen again." Antichrist responded, "You come highly recommended, Darrell. Your intelligence and expertise supersede most others. I will forgive you this little faux pas. You have, though, spoken the truth. The two witnesses cannot be killed until their appointed time, but there's nothing written about them not being kidnapped, maimed, and tortured." Then he laughed wickedly. I looked up at Joshua, knowing this is something I've already been praying about for both of the Two Witnesses, because I myself do not want to be in any of the enemy's hands, especially not Antichrist, until it's my appointed time to die. I'm sure the other Witness feels much the same. Joshua, being one of the 144,000, knew he would do what it took to keep me safe and our mission completed, as he was instructed by Jesus Christ, the Captain of the Host of Heaven, which includes the 144,000. I saw this in his face as his eyes narrowed into determination when he heard Antichrist's words.

Antichrist began speaking again, "I have laid several traps for our do-gooder Daughter of Faith. We're going to leak word out where some of her precious members of the so-called Underground Church are being held and that they're scheduled for execution. If she's still in the country, she'll show her face. After all, each soul is precious to her and that filthy Nazarene," he said. Then he began laughing again. After his laughter subsided, the room grew silent for a moment. I heard a knock at the door to the left. Someone, I could tell, walked to the door and opened it. I could hear murmuring voices, and the door shut closed. The man who had entered the room moments before Antichrist did, spoke up. "We just received a call. There is a confirmed sighting that the woman Witness is here in the province." I heard Antichrist say thoughtfully, "Hmmm... Could it possibly be that the God of Heaven is going to reveal our plans with the grain? She's always overhearing things meant to be kept secret, as well as a few others that have risen up since vowing their life

to the Nazarene. This very well could be the chance I have been waiting on. We need to send out scouts and search the perimeters.” I heard a man walk toward the kitchen door. Joshua and I inched slowly further to our right, although we are still easily seen if he were to enter.

“What are you doing?” Antichrist asked in a lethal-sounding voice. “I said the perimeter. Send a detail to secure the perimeters. Contact the authorities loyal to our cause...” Then everything went silent. I looked at Joshua, just as Sweet Holy Spirit shouted in my ear, “Daughter of Zion, get out of there!” I heard Antichrist let out a string of vulgar words as he said, “That filthy Nazarene might very well have her listening to us now! Ed, go check the kitchen.” That’s our cue to leave. We cautiously headed to the door on the far right of the kitchen, still on our hands and knees. We heard footsteps headed again for the kitchen. We jumped up on our feet just as the light flooded the room. The man cried out in surprise, “What! There’s someone here!” Joshua and I jumped up on our feet and ran to the kitchen door. It’s locked. I could hear Antichrist swear loudly, “Ed, take out your weapon and shoot them!” Antichrist screamed. “Chosen one,” he said quickly, “you forbade us to take any weapons into this meeting since we were meeting you alone.” Suddenly Joshua backed up and ran into the reinforced door, which crumpled as if it was paper, then he swooped me up in his arms, carrying me as he ran at an abnormally fast speed in his now glorified body. Both of us knew that I, being still in a human body, I would never be able to outrun the enemy. As I’m being carried out of harm’s way, I saw that the Antichrist had sent out drone dogs and soldiers. But we had a head start. Also, we knew where we were going and the Holy Angels of God had already cleared us a path. And then the scene changed again.

Joshua and I are in a building, not too far away from where we had just been. It had been necessary to be close. We are in hidden rooms. From here, we were able to look at all the information gathered, contact others of the Underground Church, but mostly it was a private place where I could spend time with Jesus Christ, my Love, while Joshua spoke with Him, too, or Holy Angels of God at times, on our next move. I knew at this time, the spiritual and physical realms had already merged, and things were now different than they once had been. While Joshua is gathering further information on how to proceed, I have been sent to keep guard until reinforcements arrive. As I’m slowly walking through the location, I’m praying, and I’ve asked Jesus Christ my Love to make me invisible and undetectable, physically and spiritually. After all, He is the invisible God that makes things seen and unseen. Still, I’m being cautious because we are so close to the enemy’s facilities and they are most assuredly still looking for us. As I passed silently from room to room, window to window, my eyes caught movement near the front entrance of the building. I glanced in the direction I knew Joshua was hidden in, knowing he needed more time. Although, as one of the 144,000, he had a direct link to Jesus Christ and Father God in Heaven, we’re still on earth working in man’s created time. This was something that he, as one of the 144,000, had the ability to do, whereas I don’t at this time, not like them.

I know they are going to come into the building; they are not alone. I now see Antichrist, Macron, the Man of Sin, is with them. I have to keep them away from our hidden rooms, but this is also a chance to possibly gather more information on what this upcoming “event” is supposed to be. “Jesus Christ, my Love, how shall I proceed?” I heard His swift reply, “Go down to the lowest level. You have time. And hide behind the huge equipment. There, you will hear the rest of the information you were sent to gather.” “Okay my Love, I will. Do I need to get Joshua to come, too?” I asked. “There’s no time,” Jesus Christ my Love replied. “Do not fear, Daughter,

for I am with you and My Holy Angels go before you.” “Okay,” I replied under my breath, as I quickly made my way down to the lower level of the dimly lit building. I entered the bottom level before any of the enemy had, and quickly hid myself among the huge machinery. I heard a commotion near the front door, as several armed men came through the door with guns drawn. One man motioned to several others, and they quickly dispersed and did a quick check-through of this room. I hunkered down even further behind the giant wheel I was hiding behind. A man in the back of this very large room that was lit up with lights now, while the other levels were not, yelled out, “All clear.” But it wasn’t. I was hiding in the room.

But now I see, standing in front of me and the great wheel, was a mighty and tall Holy Angel of God. He sensed I saw him, I could tell, and he turned briefly to raise his finger to his lips, instructing me to be quiet. I nodded my head in understanding. Then he pointed to his ear and then to me. I am to listen, I understood. I nodded my head again in acknowledgment. The Holy Angel moved slightly to the right, so I could see the front of the building where the doors were at. The armed man who had given instructions for the others to check the rooms, spoke into a little device that must have been attached to the collar of his shirt. “Sir, it’s clear,” he said. Within moments, one of the humongous doors opened again, and in walked Antichrist, with many other armed men with him, but there were others who were with him that were not armed. I recognized the curly, almost messy brown hair as belonging to the man in the first location, named Darrell. There’s another man beside him; possibly it’s the other man named Ed, who had also been in the first location with Antichrist and Darrell. Antichrist, after entering, looked around then said, “Check the upper levels.” Several armed men detached themselves from the other armed men, and began heading toward the upper level. My body tensed. “Joshua,” I thought. The Angel of God turned to face me and said, “I have already contacted Joshua. Do not fear. Pay attention, Daughter of Faith, of Heaven’s Courts. This information is vital for the remnant and the Underground Church of our Captain of the Host, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha’Mashiach.” I nodded my head again, not speaking, because I’d already been instructed to be quiet.

Antichrist, dressed in jeans and a pullover baby blue colored shirt with a collar and cuffs at the edge of his short sleeves, turned toward the curly haired Darrell and the other taller man beside him. He was a tall, bulky man with dirty blonde hair cut short and parted to the right. His skin had a reddish tint to it, possibly from being out in the sun a lot, I thought. “Ed, have the inventory checked in the silos of the grain and wheat, to ensure none has gone missing. Also have the security detail check floor 2 of the building to see if any of the stored prepackaged grain shipments have been tampered with.” “Sir? Chosen one...,” Darrell said hesitantly. Antichrist turned his attention to the stuttering man. “Yes?” He replied. Darrell began speaking again. “The rooms are hidden with the reinforced fallen ones alloy and the rooms are camouflaged from most detection systems. Do you think it’s possible that the woman Witness and others with her would even be in the very building where these things are kept? Possibly even not knowing it?” He finished asking. Antichrist stood silent for a moment and then said, “If it was anyone else besides her, or the 144,000, I would answer, “No! But the Nazarene and the God of Heaven protects them and sends them into places that normally it would be an impossibility to enter. I wouldn’t put it past that filthy #%€^ @%#* Nazarene to do this very thing. This is why all areas must be searched.”

I noticed now that Ed had some type of 3D tablet before him, in which he had some information pulled up for all to see—including me. “There has been no evidence of any breaches in the grain stocks or inventory. All is accounted for, including those in preparation for the Great Event,” the man named Ed said efficiently. “Good, good,” Antichrist said. “Then we shall proceed as planned. Start shipping out the first round of grain in the name of peace for our starving neighbors, the remaining countries. We can tell by this first round how well the mutagens work that’s created to poison those who have not had their bodies pre-modified by our many vaccines and pharmaceuticals, and taken them mostly out of fear. If the CRISPR technique has not reconstructed the DNA of all who eat this food, they shall die a horrible death by an incurable poisonous mutagens. Those who have had their bodies prepared, being changed and modified to be able to take my Mark of Loyalty, without their bodies going into rejection, shall be able to consume the food without any harm. In fact, it shall continue preparing their bodies to become one with my Mark and the AI Collective Hive. This event is our trial run, but with food in desperate shortages, most will openly embrace our gesture of peace from their new ruler.” Then he laughed a horrible, horrible laugh. Some of the others laughed, too, including Ed. But Darrell didn’t.

Finally, when the laughter subsided, Darrell spoke up. “So it’s still only to target the DNA of those who haven’t had any mRNA or CRISPR technology in their bodies? How is this possible, when our cause has been poisoning and tainting the food and water supplies, the seeds, the animals, even the very air from the skies, for many many years? How can anyone be free of these things in their body?” Darrell asked. Ed spoke up. “That would be those, who haven’t taken, for years, any type of vaccine for some, but it’s mostly the followers of the Nazarene. He somehow has the ability to reverse in a body, when His children pray and ask, even removing it fully. So our main targets are those of the Underground Church, the Remnant, or the Left Behind, some call them, and those still undecided on whether to accept Antichrist as their ruler, or not. These are those, also, who will still be undecided on whether or not to take our chosen one’s Mark of Loyalty.” Antichrist said quickly, “That’s a fair assessment, Ed. Contact the alliance in Israel. Tell them we’ve prepared enough of the mutagen and grain seed for them to be growing it for us. Their loyalty is secured.” “Yes, chosen one,” Ed said quickly. “Do you want me to bypass all ranks and go straight to Kushner?” He asked Antichrist. “Yes,” he replied. Then he smiled, “All will be so willing and grateful to have food shipped in, made with our grain. This event cannot fail. Darrell, you are to keep close watch on the death counts. We will blame these deaths on the Nazarene’s children, as well. We’ve already presented them as rebels, trying to destroy our shaky peace we have established in this world.”

I heard a noise to my right and realized some of the armed guards were returning. “Chosen one, we have found evidence of someone being here in the building, but no signs of any breaches in our secured areas.” Antichrist let out a snarl, like that of a savage animal as he yelled out, “Search the area again! Check behind every box, every piece of equipment; it has to be them.” Then he looked at Ed and Darrell and said, “Let’s go. We need to take precautionary measures and prepare our countermoves, just in case. That filthy Nazarene is a sneaky one.” They started to leave, all the armed guards were checking the area on all floors. My heart was beating fast in my chest. I heard a noise further back into the room, and I looked to see that another Holy Angel was holding a metal object that apparently made the noise. Antichrist looked at Darrell and commanded, “Go check it out. We will be in the hover vehicle.” Then Ed and he went through

the still open large door. Darrell walked a few feet toward me. He had to, to get further back, but he stopped right in front of the large wheel I was hiding behind. He spoke directly to me. "Daughter of Faith, they call you. I see the Holy Angels of God. I, too, am a follower of the Nazarene, Jesus Christ, who is my Lord. You must escape. In the back corner you will find a large rubber mat. Beneath it is a doorway to the outside. Your code is 35612. Now hurry." My mouth hung open, as I looked up quickly to the Angel still near me. He said, "Go!" "What about Joshua?" I asked. "Do not fear; he is already outside waiting for you with more of the Warriors of Light of the 144,000."

I didn't hesitate, and I began to move quickly to the hidden passage, as the curly headed Darrell turned to go back to meet Ed and Antichrist. "Come with me," I said softly. He turned to me and said, "I'm more valuable where I am at, for the service of our King Jesus Christ. Now, go. I must return to the hover vehicle." As quickly and as quietly as I could, I made my way to the back corner. There it was, the black mat, like Darrell had said. I moved it aside, punched in the code, and entered through steps to a tiny area with another door. But this one didn't have a code. I opened it quickly. Sunlight came rushing in. I blinked from the brightness of it. I hesitated for a moment, only to hear Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit say in a voice of authority, "Don't stop." I rushed down into the sunlight to find I had run into someone. It was Joshua, and beside him were more of the 144,000. "Time to go," he said quickly." I looked at him, nodded my head; then asked, "What'd you do? Did you jump off the roof again?" A slight grin spread across his face as he said, "Being in a body that's been glorified by our Captain, Jesus Christ, does allow us to do mighty feats in His Name we could not while we lived here on earth as His children." Before I could respond, the Warriors of Light began leaping up into the sky and disappeared, like they so often do. I heard a slight whoosh, then felt myself being lifted in the air by hands holding me from beneath my arms. I looked up to see it was another Holy Angel of God taking me to safety. And then I awoke.

Verses: Daniel 2:21-22; 1 Timothy 1:17; Colossians 1:15-16; Romans 1:20; Hebrews 11:1; Daniel 12:4; Revelation 13:3-12; 2 Thessalonians 2:8-12; Revelation chapter 13; Amos 8:11; Psalms 107:34; Revelation 6:5-6; Amos 4:6-13; Ezekiel 14:13; Psalms 105:16

My Lovely Jesus Ministry: New Beginnings...Heather

For Surely I Come Quickly 6-5-25 @ 8:27 PM & 6-6-25@ 9:50 PM

6-5-25 @ 8:27 PM

Daughter

Yes, Lord?

You will do what I say

What's that Lord?

You will deliver this message

Tell the people I am coming, I will not delay. They only have but another day.

The seasons seem long, the days are short.

Tell them to not be in a hurry, but to slow down and rest in Me.

They need to wait on Me, the Lord their God. Don't be in a hurry. Just slow down and rest for they are about to be put to the test.

A test to see whom they're loyal to. Is it Me their Lord their God, their Creator or is it Satan and his dark kingdom?

Rest assured in the time to come, when the three days of darkness descends, we shall see to whom you belong.

If you are found without light in the darkness, you are not Mine. You do have time to come to Me, let Me into your heart as your Lord, your God, your Savior. I will forgive your error and you will see, I am the One true light when you call on Me.

For those of you with sin in your lives, in the darkness you will find you have only candlelight. Get it out, the sin out now for if you don't you will be left to face the terror without the Saints.

For them, My bride made ready, I will come to get and take them to heaven. For you, oh sinner man will be left to witness judgment's hand.

I am done for now, daughter. We will resume later.

6-6-25 @9:50 PM

Daughter, write for I have come to continue My word.

My hand of fury is about to commence. Those who are able, can run away with Me.

Those who are not will be stuck. Stuck in the mud like a sinking rock. They will sink deep down, unable to move, unable to breathe. They will die unless they accept Me.

The world's about to get very dark, very grim. The three days of darkness will soon be here and fall upon the land.

My 144,000 will rise at darkness descent.

They will go from house to house and deliver the gospel. They will share My Word. My Word that is sharper than a two edged sword.

It is here in the darkness that you will find light, accept Me now and be a glorious sight. Get the sin out My children, time will be here shortly.

Rely on Me, trust in Me, and glorious you will be when you finally accept Me as your Lord and Savior that I long to be.

But do it now before darkness descends because you don't know how long you have before My Holy Spirit stops moving on you.

For the world after I come will not be what you expect. Nothing will be the same and you will be in regret. Regret that you missed it, that you didn't accept Me in the allotted time that was given to thee.

Hear me now O' world the darkness descends. I come soon. I come quickly, but it doesn't end for those left.

You'll have to endure horrors like no other. I love you, My children. I love you My bride, be ready, for darkness descends, and it comes on the ill-gotten wind.

Dark times, dark times ahead. Remember what I have said, get the sin out and get it out now. This is My last warning children. You need to be prepared. Prepared in your hearts before I come, for I come quickly. Just wait and see.

Verses

Matthew 10:20; Jeremiah 14:20, 16:16; Hosea 14:1-4; Haggai 2:6-7; Zechariah 2:9-10, 5:3; Mark 13:5-27, 13:32-37; Matthew 10:34, 38-40; Psalm 79:9; Daniel 2:23; Joel 1:15, 2:12-13, 28-32; Amos 8:2-3, 9-10; Matthew 24:42-44; John 6:22-59; Acts 3:19; Romans 10:9, Revelation 6:12-17

144,000 Prepare To Assemble, Darkness Comes 6-6-25 @ 8:27 Shared 6-7-25

144,000, it's time to assemble. Prepare to report to duty, for service in the King of kings, the Captain of the Host, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'Mashiach, the Conqueror of Evil's Holy Army. Strap your gear on and prepare yourself, as you march side by side with the Holy Angels of God. Hear Me, My children. It's time. It has begun. You have entered the time of the 3 (This is referring to the "I Am Love" word, Jesus Christ gave a period of 3 that was not to be shared until now. 3 days, meaning it could be 3 days, 3 weeks, or 3 months as how much time was granted. *Watch full video for more clarification). The period of time that was given when mercy was granted. I say it's time. It's time for you to come to Me in the start of it all, with the innocent, and receive your holy armor. Your armor, in which each will bear the stone of one of the 12 Tribes of Israel, as is found in the Great Book of Revelation.

Are your garments spotless? Are you holding onto excess baggage from the world? Some of you are. I say, let it go. Let it all go. You are called into the Army of the Most High. Your dedication, your desire to know Me intimately, above all else, is how you were chosen; not just your Jewish DNA, which many of you are not even aware you possess. You're about to enter into the true battle ground in which you will operate in both the physical and spiritual realm, as mighty warriors. Even though the two realms shall merge into one, you will fight with righteous superiority that only can be done through Me, My redeemed Warriors of Light. Prepare to assemble. I, Your Captain of the Host, am calling you to battle. Your time is now because My time is now. You will never know fear again, My Warriors of Light, as you're called to fight the nephilim, demons, and fallen ones in the battle that only My Holy Angels have done so far. My cry goes out now. The enemy shall try to hide inside the digital world they have created. This will not stop Me or My Heavenly Host of both Angels and Warriors of Light, who will be at this time glorified.

To arms! To arms! Assemble, I say, Warriors of Light. My 144,000, it's time to assemble. It's time to unite as one, yet many. Your pick up time is set. My Holy Angels are assigned to gather each of you after they have gathered the innocent children (includes innocent-minded) who have not reached the age of truly knowing what's right or wrong, and that they need a Savior to save them from their sins, at the near start of the descending darkness for 3 days. A darkness of gloom, a darkness of terror, for the unsaved, the evil, and those of Mine who find themselves in candlelight; and it's not just those who belong to the kingdom of darkness. A time of thick darkness that's alive, yet dead. A darkness that shall cause even the godly, with supernatural lighting provided by Me, to be quiet and in deep prayer to Me for the lost. The darkness brings the release of death and all of Hell that follows. My Destroyer of Four shall sweep in and many shall die, their hearts failing them in the terror that's found inside the thick black cloud of darkness. Did I not warn you, World? Did I not say it was still coming? Keep scoffing. Keep laughing. By My righteous judgment, many of you shall meet My Destroyer and death inside the darkness. Then it will be too late to repent.

I have extended My hand of mercy, of love. I have been long-suffering to this world. Now, I fully withdraw My mercy from your world. This cutoff time is now; it's reserved (His mercy) only for

those who are really Mine and those to come, who shall endure the time of Tribulation. Be ready, My beloved children. I give you this warning now. You have entered the days of the period of 3 that was given when mercy was granted, and stayed the darkness long enough for more souls to repent and also to return to Me, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'Mashiach. 144,000: Prepare to assemble, prepare to receive your holy armor, and your weapons to be. Prepare, I say. Be prepared, for the time is now. Now. Now. Now.”

Verses:

Isaiah 60:2; Ezekiel 32:7-8; Joel 2:1-11; Revelation 7:3-8; 14:1-5; 1 Peter 3:22; Zephaniah 1:12; 14-18; Joshua 5:13-15; Amos 8:9; Ephesians 6:11; 2 Timothy 2:3-4; Romans 13:4; Malachi 4:3; Amos 5:8; Daniel 2:21

My Children & My 2 Witnesses 6-16-25 @ 3:33 PM

1 Thessalonians 5:2-4

² For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.

³ For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

⁴ But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief.

“The enemy rages, Daughter, he rages, trying to destroy My children and even those who are not. He knows his time is short, and it is, Daughter. It's very short. I came to give My children abundant life in Me. My joy, My peace, My love, My contentment, and so much more. Yet so many would rather have a padded bank account, a luxurious car, truck, or other type of vehicle. The desire for fine homes that are too big for their families, but in their eyes, their homes are too small to help other families or ones in need to have a place to live. They seek after the material things that far surpasses their needs. This has led them into lusting after more wealth, greater position, more greater reputation among the world of man. They chase after worldly pleasures, forgetting I have called them to come out from the world. To live a holy and acceptable life in Me and through Me. Yet these are the ones who profess to love Me, not all, but most who live upon the earth I have created for them to live. Daughter, My children are disobedient. My children are lax and slothful. My children do not even want to open their Holy Bibles and learn of Me to get to know Me better. Their five minute prayers of give me, give me, give me, never waiting to see if I will answer and draw near to them, have left most defeated and defenseless by the very enemy they have been given power over...Lucifer's kingdom.

Again, I say, but a few. There are a few who are faithful, who love and cherish Me above all else as I love and cherish them. They come running to Me instead of away to spend time with Me. They come to enjoy My presence as I enjoy theirs. I take great delight in My children who truly love Me enough to obey My commands. These commands are given for your protection and safety because sin destroys and sin's cost is death. Physical and spiritual death. I came to the earth out of love for mankind whose bondages of sin could not be broken no other way but by the shedding of My holy royal Blood. Those who are faithful, those who will not let the pressure of everyday life keep them from spending time with Me, are those who shall come with Me when I return. Then those who never made time for Me, who said they love Me, will realize when I've left them behind who really was the love of their life...the world and its pleasures.

Now it's time for the 10 suitcase nukes inside the suitcases to begin the detonation, their detonation, and it will be one right after another with very little time in between them. And still so many of My children are not ready for My return. No one knows the day or the hour of My return, My Word says and this is truth. And when spoken by Me, I was still on earth, living as a man. I had not yet returned to heaven where My glory had been restored. With all of man's different time zones and alternating of days, it is impossible for there to be one hour, one time, one day to be exactly the same in every way inside this firmament containing your world. There's no way possible with man's calendars and time zones to ever be able to pinpoint a single time across your world that is exactly the same, nor a day of the week for all in your world's trusted twisted up calendars. So My Word has been fulfilled. But I have told My children signs to watch for pinpointing seasons and times in and out of My Word, making it possible in each of My

children's time zones they live in, in each of their various calendars to know for them when this time shall be or close to it. Yet many of My own will vehemently defend their misunderstanding of My Holy Word, which wasn't made clear in its understanding until mankind began messing with the calendars and the calculations of man's length of days.

These are those, in general, who remain unteachable like the Pharisees and Sadducees of My days when I walked the earth as a man who had the Law before them, the Law of Moses, but didn't know the Law Giver, My Father or Me. These shall be left behind, but a few that shall repent as destruction strikes further into the depths of man's world. I say this, My Daughter, because when I return after the darkness for three days has come and the new day's dawning starts to begin, you will be a Witness to all that occurs. All these things you've let Me speak to you about spending hours of your time at My knees, you as my End Time Witness will see. But those who rise up and slander your name for who you are called to be, declaring you are pridefully elevating yourself, calling yourself chosen above others, speak as blind fools. They're so quick to slander, speak, gossip, and try to destroy you. They never realize you have to go through the Tribulation too, until your death. Although loved and sheltered by Me, you will still have to endure many hardships, see destruction of nuclear war, your nation fall to be invaded, destroyed, your people and other nations beginning openly eating one another's flesh just to survive. You will witness and experience some of the falling judgments as you venture from safety to reach the left behind to carry all to safety I instruct you.

It's not about operating in My full power through My Holy Spirit as so many accuse you secretly of wanting. The position of the 2 End Time Witnesses are positions of sacrifice and of love. Who else would be willing to go through the most horrific time in the history of mankind except for someone who is sold out completely to Me? It takes someone who is willing and knowing they shall die for Me and choosing to do so anyways. It is a position of isolation and consecration. It is a position of openly walking in obedience. It is a position of willing to walk in faith in Me through minefields and radioactive wastelands to reach one soul before they perish by the hands of Antichrist's forces. You see, Daughter, My children think of this position as a prestigious one in which the 2 Witnesses have showdowns, with the kingdom of darkness in which they win. This is a wrong misconception, for not all battles, the most important ones, are not always won. My End Time Witnesses will have to endure seeing many of My children being enslaved, tortured, and martyred under the Antichrist's cruel hand even before they fully step out in Me in these positions. It's a time of sacrifice and even hardship at times as the left behind face betrayals and so much more. These are those who know how to forgive and will teach others how to do so, as I have taught them. But when it comes time to fully step out, no man, no nephilim, no fallen angel, or demon shall be able to touch them or stop them until the appointed time by Me is given for them to die. My 2 Witnesses will share My pure Gospel all across the world before they fully focus on Israel. Because until this time, their faces and hearts will be set like flint and the great adamant stone to traverse through demons, fires, wars, plagues, and so much more to share My gift of salvation. Even if it's in a brothel house or a field full of dead, diseased carcasses with one lone person needing salvation. They will work hand in hand at times with My 144,000.

Do you now understand, children, the horrors they will face by choice? Yet you can't see past your envy and jealousy. Even these two I have called, when the majority of you know now it's not something you desire, nor is it for the weak in spirit and mind. I know My children's hearts,

all of them, and I know them well. You cannot hide what's inside of them from Me, like you do to others. I'm God. I see it all and I'm not deaf either to your false accusations and your blasphemous statements about My Spirit that operates inside My chosen two. The 2 End Time Witnesses have been forged in the fires of trials and persecution, with a good part of it being from those who say they are Mine. Why am I saying this to you now, children? Because your hearts are unprepared, while My 2 Witnesses are ready past the 3 Days of Darkness, past My return for My Bride, and preparing themselves in Me to face the challenge with My help of doing all I've called them to do in addition to surviving during the greatest time of testing one's faith in Me, the Tribulation, of all focusing on others first. This is the truth of what lays ahead for My 2 End Time Witnesses. Now do you understand wicked-hearted children with tongues of poisonous asps? For My 2 Witnesses is not about power, but reaching the lost.

Now I say repent and prepare, for I bring the 7 Year Tribulation now to your world, which is initiated by the 4 suddenlies already in position and ready to begin. The commands for each have already been given. The 10 hidden suitcases to detonate, the descending 3 Days of Darkness, preceded by the colorful dancing lights, My glorious return for My Bride. Then, by My set time, Putin of Russia, of the Bear, shall fire his nuclear Sarmat 2, Satan 2, at the people of Ukraine. Four chain link suddenlies with the Sarmat 2 release now being moved to the fourth position. Done out of grace and My mercy, for those of Mine inside of Ukraine and Russia who sought for My mercy. This is where you're at, My children. I speak to the faithful, and those disobedient in heart: Get the sin out. Time has ticked to... none is left for you to remain undecided or prideful. You have entered the time of the clock's last dwindling second of tick tock tick. You're now in the first tick, which is the time now after mercy was given and has expired for the detonation of the first hidden rogue nuclear device hidden inside the walls of Manhattan's New York. My children who are ready..... it's time to go.

Daughter, you will share this full word in its entirety, leaving nothing out. "I will, Jesus Christ, my Love." Go now, Daughter. Release this word. Time is short. There's not much time in the dwindling time of My time upon your world."

Verses:

Zechariah 4:12-14; Revelation 11:3-13; Zechariah 12:14; Ezekiel 3:9-21 and 7:19; Mark 13:32; Matthew 24:36; Psalms 104:19; 1 John 2:28; Hebrews 9:28; Revelation 24, Luke 21:25-28; 1 Thessalonians 5:1-9; Luke 11:15 and 12:10; Matthew 12:31-21; Hebrews 10:29; Acts 7:51; 2 Peter 3:9; Acts 3:19; Luke 13:3; Acts 17:30; Proverbs 28:13; Mark 8:34-38; 1 John 2:15-17; Revelation 12:12.

The 2nd Exodus In Progress Dream 6-25-25 @ 5:34 AM

I dreamed again, My Love, and have prayed, tried, and discerned it's from You. O, Sweet Holy Ghost, Friend and Teacher, please bring all back to my memory, my mind's eye, as only You can do, being the Spirit of the Living God, Jehovah, as it is written in the Word of God in John 14:26 and other places. "I will, Daughter of Zion. I will."

I dreamed about the 2nd Exodus and the removal of those who belong to Jesus Christ to safety during the time of Tribulation for seven years. "This is correct, Daughter." (Okay. In this dream, I'm starting out with what I knew going into it. So there's gonna be that first, and then it goes into, because I was told to write down just my knowledge going into the dream.) I was at a location in which I knew some of God's people were hiding. The Antichrist was already in full power, and the hunt had already begun for those who still dared to call Jesus Christ their Lord and not him. He has not declared himself as god, yet his evil regime was demanding him to be worshiped as their king and lord. The Enforcers, as usual, are dressed in solid black and were armed with laser blaster-type pistols and larger-sized guns, but they carried others, as well. These they carried with them. They carried with them handcuffs, but not like the common metal ones used by law officers of today. These were made somehow out of light and electricity. They would pull out a small black cube that, when activated, would form around the wrist or ankles of those being restrained. They could not be removed by any means other than by one of the Enforcers, Antichrist himself, or by those who belong to Jesus Christ, which included the 144,000 and the 2 End Time Witnesses. I know this as I went into this dream.

The place I found myself in was a city that had been damaged by war as well as, it appeared, earthquakes, and from holy judgments by the hand of my Lord Jesus Christ. Even though the city had sustained great damage in all that had occurred, there still stood some buildings and homes which could provide decent protection from the elements and constant falling of holy judgment. At least, partially, for those who love Jesus Christ. This once thriving city had both the non-believers and Believers of Jesus Christ. Those who are Believers did not openly confess it, because it would bring the Enforcers to the city with most of them herded together like cattle and then taken to places of torture. Yet much of these torture camps existence, most of the remaining population on the earth didn't know about them. While the few outside of the Left Behind Believers chose not to believe these persistent rumors. (So, my understanding was these torture places are everywhere, but the majority of the people didn't believe it or didn't know about it except for those that were Believers.) And while the few outside of the Left Behind Believers chose not to believe these persistent rumors, they chose instead to believe the lies of Antichrist Macron. When one of the Left Behind did dare to tell about Jesus Christ, they did so as the Holy Spirit was leading them to do but they also realized it could mean their arrest, torture, and execution yet to them, the risk was worth it. Again, all this I knew as I entered this dream.

I found myself in a building that was partially destroyed, but there were still rooms and apartments still fully closed in, in the once tall apartment complex. I'm standing outside in part of the building that has sustained damage, with only part of its walls still standing. I'm observing the scene before me of the activities occurring of everyday life of surviving. I'm passing through on my way to another location, but had been instructed by my Lovely Jesus Christ to stay here for a few nights before I continued my journey. I'm here on the Lord Jesus

Christ business, I know, and I'm not alone. I sensed a presence beside me, and I looked over to see a man. Yet, he's not an ordinary man. He's Morneesha, what we on earth call our Guardian Angels. Angels that are assigned to aid in our safety and needs, ministering to us by Father God's command. He is my friend. He is speaking to me. "Daughter of Zion and Holy Witness, those we had in place over the hidden locations below have been removed by the Antichrist's Enforcers. Most of them have been recalled, but a few remain. The one they call the Black Woman of Death, Carmillia, has remained. Her orders are to hunt down and purge the city of all non believers of Antichrist's lordship and those disloyal to him. The location is still secure. It has not been found or its ranks breached, but it's soon to be. This is why your sidestop before we continue our journey," he finished saying. "I understand," I replied and then asked, "How many of ours still remain hidden inside this city?" Morneesha the Angel replied, "There are still a few that reside above the ground's hidden location, but they're soon to be discovered. You're to reach all you can. I have contacted the 144,000 per our orders from Jesus Christ, our Captain of the Host. You are to proceed and make contact." "Thank you, Morneesha. That's my understanding as well."

As we looked out across the debris of the city, I saw a young woman of light skin and blonde hair that she was wearing it pulled back in a very messy bun, like a ponytail. She is dressed in a dark gray pantsuit. It reminds me of work coveralls, when work was once prosperous. She is thin in her size, but walking with purposeful strides. It's early, and the city's residents are beginning to be seen out among the city. "Is that her, Morneesha?" I asked as the young blonde walked briskly out of sight. "She is. That is Laura Leigh, she calls herself. She has assumed the role as head over the part of the underground church. Her face is still unknown to the enemy, and her heart is dedicated unto death to Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach." "We need to make contact and give her the warning to prepare to take Exodus," I said quickly. The Angel Morneesha nodded, and as I started to turn, my eyes caught a movement to my left. I turned to see another woman walking. She is dark-haired with tanned skin. There are soldiers dressed in solid black walking beside and behind her. The Enforcers. This must be Carmillia. She is also dressed in solid black, but unlike the others, her face is uncovered. So this is the Black Woman of Death, who is known for her cruel ways of torture and death of my brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ. As I looked at her, understanding came from God's Heaven. "There's more to do here, Morneesha, than just gathering those here in the 2nd Exodus. "Yes. There is, Daughter of Zion, Holy Witness of God," he said in reply. And then the scene changed. (So, again, this is the same black soldiers I have seen, with slight variances in the outfits, the uniforms. But she had her face uncovered, which most of them have always had their face covered.)

We are inside a building with other people who are looking at me intensely. Morneesha and I have been able to gain entrance to this church meeting, having known the secret password and location provided to us by my Lovely Jesus Christ. There is a total of 12 people in the darkened room that's lit by a candle in the middle of the small rickety table. Although the blonde woman named Laura Leigh was present, it is a black man who is speaking. The group had already prayed, I know, before he began to speak. "Troublesome times we have found ourselves in, and we live a perilous life because of our love we hold for our Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth. Those of us who know Him, before Antichrist rose to power, who had missed His return, shall still live with the regret and harsh reality of our unfaithfulness of God and His Son, who are and will always be forever faithful. But, children of God, we do not walk in the shame of our past

mistakes, but walk in the new boldness, knowing that all that was written in the Holy Bible has proven true thus far. So at this time, we shall begin our worship of the Most High God and His Son, and pray for our safety. Yet, if we are to be martyred for Jesus Christ's sake, let us do it in His love and be a shining example of faithfulness to Him and others," the black man said. There was a low murmur of agreements after he finished speaking.

Then he looked toward Morneesha and me and said, "Brothers and sisters, we have two travelers who possess the password to enter this location. After prayers, we have been told by the God of Heaven and Jesus Christ His Son, you are welcome to worship with us, travelers." We nodded our heads. While he had been speaking, I had been observing the crowd carefully. I know in my Holy Ghost knower, this group of Believers didn't have much longer to gather together, like this, until the Enforcers found them. I glanced over at Morneesha, and he nodded 'yes' to me. He knew this, too. There wasn't any music, and the voices were low, but the people sang from their heart in holy worship to their God. It was beautiful as God's presence filled the air. The man quoted some Bible verses from his memory, and I could see and sense how hungry the people were to hear any of the Word of God, the Holy Bible, spoken. It was as the Word of God says, a famine of the Word of God in these times for most people in the world. The black man began to teach from his memory about how we are to love our enemies, how we are to forgive seven times seventy, that persecution and dying for Jesus Christ would be the fate of most who follow Jesus Christ. But he would strengthen them all, no matter what they are called to endure, for this was the cross to bear at this time of the 7 years of Tribulation. While he was speaking, I sensed the young blonde, Laura Leigh, was watching our actions closely, with another man beside her. I heard the black man say quickly, "Let us say a prayer, then dismiss so that we are not missed from the Enforcer's observations." There were nods among the people. The prayer was prayed, and then the people quietly and quickly dispersed. All but the black man, Laura Leigh, and the man beside her.

"Friends," the black man called us as he held out his hands to us for a quick handshake. I said softly, "Wisdom is not to shake hands with others you do not know well, because that's how agreements can unknowingly be made...until you have sought Jesus Christ for His instructions." The man stopped abruptly and then dropped his hand. He looked intensely at us and then said, "That is sound wisdom. Who are you?" He asked in a louder voice that immediately caught the attention of Laura Leigh and the man beside her. They quickly walked over to us. Before I could answer, the black man exclaimed, "I feel His holy presence from you. Who are you?" Then he suddenly looked over at Morneesha and asked, "Are you a Watcher, a Holy Angel? We know they walk openly among us, yet still hide their presence from us so we will not fear because the fallen ones openly show themselves to deceive so many," the black man finished quickly. As his holy discernment had kicked in and understanding had come to him. Morneesha said softly, "I am. I am Morneesha, Holy Angel of God." The man's mouth fell open as well as Laura Leigh and the other red-haired man. Laura Leigh cut in and said, "Are you both Holy Watchers? Why are you here? Are we in danger?" I looked at Morneesha and he nodded at me, letting me know to go ahead and speak. He has said all he was to speak. "Morneesha is a Holy Angel. I am human. A person, like you. I heard the red-haired man ask, "Why would a Holy Angel openly walk with a human?" "What's going on here?" Laura Leigh and the black man both spoke almost at the same time. Laura Leigh said to Harold, "Harold, hold your peace." while the black man said, "Let her speak, Harold." The red-haired Harold immediately quit speaking.

I gave them a small smile and said quickly, "The protocol is always to ask the person to make their profession of faith, which I do so now. Jesus Christ is my Lord." The black man gasped as he realized his error. "You're right because only those who truly have Jesus Christ in their heart can call Him Lord. We were given this command by our brothers and sisters who were over us before they were discovered and killed. Please forgive us." "Forgive me, Jesus Christ!" The black man cried out, realizing his error might have jeopardized the safety of the remaining members of Believers here, in this dilapidated city. It had. This is why we are here, I now fully understand. Laura Leigh looked intently at me and then asked, "Who are you, really? Why are you here?" Morneesha replied, "She is one of the Holy Witnesses of God, but on earth, she is known as Vicki Goforth Parnell, of the underground church." Tears came to Laura Leigh's eyes as the black man said, "It's the 2nd Exodus. Have you come to help us?" Finally, I spoke. "I am nothing but a servant to our Lovely Jesus Christ. That's all I am. I'm simply operating to be the hands and feet of our Lovely Jesus Christ in the calling given to me. We are all equal in our Lord Jesus Christ's eyes. All glory goes to the God of Heaven and His Son. The reason we're here is because your group has been compromised and your underground location is soon to be discovered." Harold interjected, "How did she know about the underground location?" I replied quickly, "Because I have a part in its original building. I have worked with Jones, Smith, and others right after the beginning of Antichrist's reign."

Laura Leigh stepped forward as she asked, "When are they coming for us?" "That decision has not been made yet by the enemy. Holy hindrances have been implemented and the communications have been interrupted and interfered with. You need to prepare for removal as quickly as you can. Know that you have been compromised, so all you warn, you must have them make the profession of declaration that Jesus Christ is their Lord. Those who do not, are those not truly Born Again through Jesus Christ." The woman nodded her head. The black man spoke, "We didn't make our profession of faith to you. Why did you not make us do it?" I smiled briefly then said, "Because of two things. I have already asked Jesus Christ, who reassured me you are each one of His. And there is a Holy Angel of God who is walking with me, who works in the truth of God and knows those who are not walking in the truth of Jesus Christ." "Oh," he replied quickly. "That makes a whole lot of sense." "Go quickly now." I said, "We will meet you underground." "Wait!" Laura Lee said quickly. "You'll need the code to gain entrance." "I have it already," I said. "Father God sent it to me." Then the scene changed.

Morneesha, the Holy Angel, Laura Leigh, Harold, and I were inside the underground location in one room, while there were other people in the other rooms packing lightweight food and essentials. Laura Leigh is speaking. "Pastor Ronald has gone to privately meet with those of our underground church members who didn't attend the last meeting. We have them alternate in their attendance to help give us a better chance of not being discovered. We call him Pastor Ronald, but our real Pastor Timmy, Timmy Cheek, was among those taken in the last raid by the Enforcers. We have limited our meetings to a bare minimum." I looked at her for a moment and then said, "We know you have assumed the leadership role. Why allow Pastor Ronald to appear to be in charge?" I asked. She replied quickly, "After praying, it was decided we did these things this way because if the Enforcers came again, there's a good chance they wouldn't know I was the leader. This might possibly give the underground church here a better chance to survive until we can quickly leave...and hopefully, undetected." "Finally," Harold was listening intently as

we're speaking and spoke up, "are we really going to be part of the 2nd Exodus and taken to a safe place?" "Yes, Harold," I replied, "but we have to move quickly." I heard a woman's voice speak through the door, "Laura Leigh. Pastor Ronald still hasn't returned. He's past due.

We all turned to face her, as my Holy Ghost alarms began going off. I yelled out, "Get the people out of here now!" Morneesha, the Holy Angel, said to me while Laura Leigh and Harold dashed into the other room, "Daughter of Zion, Witness of God, I must lead them out of the tunnels. Reinforcements are on their way. We need to get them to safety," he said. "I know!" I exclaimed, "I will take up the rear in case you need to be a light. We didn't get all the supplies together." Morneesha nodded his head as we followed quickly behind Laura Leigh and Harold. People were snatching what they could as they began heading to the hidden side door. Morneesha was already there with it open. "Laura Leigh, they're going to have to leave now. Tell them to leave the supplies and go now!" She barked out the commands and the people began dropping everything and rushing to the door where Morneesha was. Among the people, I saw a young boy, dark-headed, who appeared to be around 10 years of age. It's not a common sight, I thought. I directed my concentration back to Laura Leigh, who was starting to head the other way. "Harold," she cried out, "go with them. Joan and Rebecca are still in the food supply room." "No!" I yelled out. "Laura Leigh, where's the food room?" I asked in a rush. "Through that door," she said, pointing to an open door to my left. "Then go down two. It's on the left," she finished. Panic is in her eyes yet she was determined to get them, even if she was to get caught. "Laura Leigh!" I said, again, "You must go. If I can get them, I will but you need to go and be with your people." She stared at me momentarily. "You're right," she said, in anguish, and then turned and rushed toward the area where the rest of the people were leaving. I dashed through the left door, crying out, "Blood of Jesus Christ protect me! Father God, we need help!"

As I entered the room, I saw two doors to my left. "She said the second," I said to myself. As I started toward the door, all my senses became heightened. I'm not alone; I sense the enemy. Evil is present. Suddenly, I heard a woman's scream of rage as someone lunged out of me from the first door on the left. All I saw was a blur of black and tan. I felt something sharp jab into my area between my left shoulder and neck, and pain shot through me momentarily and then it left. I looked at my shoulder to see that a hypodermic needle was sticking out of my shoulder area. With one quick yank, I pulled it out of my neck and shoulder, then looked at her boldly. She was taken by surprise, but recovered quickly as she spat out, "You should be dead. I'll make sure to inject the full amount next time!" And she laughed harshly as she whipped out of her pocket on her black uniform two more filled hypodermic needles. With practiced ease, she was able to flip the top covers, the protective covers from the needles off. It is Carmilla, the Black Woman of Death. Her eyes are bulging and her face is contorted with hate and rage. I threw the needle down to the floor just as she ran toward me again with both hands raised into the air, ready to strike me again with the poisonous hypodermic needles. I yelled out, "In Jesus Christ's Name, No!"

Confusion filled her face and she faltered. I grabbed her arms and twisted them up. She instinctively moved but as she did, she collided with the needles still in her hands. They buried deep into her flesh and somehow released their toxins into her body. Her body stiffened. Horror came upon her face. She yelled out, "You killed me!" As she sank to her knees, the poison quickly entering her bloodstream. "No," I said softly, "you killed yourself. Shall I pray for you?"

She started swearing as blood began to trickle out of the corners of her mouth. She looked at the hypodermic needle out on the floor I had pulled out of my shoulder and neck area. She stuttered and asked, "How? How?" "Jesus Christ protects me. I'm His." She sank further upon the floor and whispered, "You're one of them. We've been told the 2 Witnesses were a lie." Her throat made a gurgling noise as she managed to say, "It looks like I'm the one that's been lied to." Then she fell backwards on the floor, her eyes wide open and lifeless. I stood for a moment staring at her until I heard a voice say to me, "VickI, Witness, you must leave here." I turned to the voice to see a man in shiny radiant armor and a blue plume on his helmet. I recognize him as JZ, one of the 144,000 Warriors of Light. I work with many of them to help recover and reach those left behind. I know them well. Reinforcements had arrived. "Thank you, Jesus Christ," I said out loud.

I started to head to the food supply room, but before I could reach it, another 144,000 Warrior of Light, a female, said quickly, "We're too late for them. The two women are dead." I sucked in my breath; then let it out quickly. I can't do anything now for them, I know. "Okay, I said, "let's head out. Where's the other Warriors of Light?" I asked. "Some are scouring the city for any of the remnant that are still hiding. Dutchman and Homesteader are already with Morneesha." JZ said quickly. "Good," I replied. The female Warrior of Light asked me quickly, "Are you okay?" "Yeah," I replied. "They tried to kill me again. Apparently, Antichrist is telling them the 2 Witnesses are a myth and are killable." JZ of the 144,000 replied, "Antichrist has been reported in the area again. It's time for you to leave to safety." "I know," I replied. "I just have a few questions about the 2nd Exodus I wanted to ask our Lovely Jesus Christ." And then, suddenly, the scene changed.

I found myself sitting under a large tree whose branches were shading the area. The grass is green. The day is beautiful. This is not how the world looks in most places during the time of 7 year Tribulation. I looked up to see my Lovely Jesus Christ is also here with me, sitting under what looks like an oak tree by its leaves. Joy fills my whole being at seeing Him again and just sitting in His presence. He's simply dressed in a long white shirt, matching pants, and brown sandals, and His sleeves are long. His hair is white and flowy, and His eyes, His eyes are like holy flames, surrounded by traces of blue. I see love in His eyes. I couldn't keep from smiling, in which He returned mine with one of His own. We sat quietly for a moment. The day was perfect. Finally, I asked my Lovely Jesus Christ, "Why am I here?" He looked at me momentarily, then reached out and clasped my hand as He said, "Daughter, you have some questions about the 2nd Exodus. I'm here to answer them for you." "Thank You, my Love," I replied then continued, "I've been seeking You for Your truth because before You had me sequester myself, so many people kept trying to fill me with their knowledge of what the 2nd Exodus really was. Some have been correct, while much has not. I have shared some of the information from dreams You have given me, but I've been waiting for You to answer my questions. Your Word does say, "Ask, and you shall receive." "Yes, Daughter. It does and also I instruct you to seek out and search for My truth, as you have been doing." "Thank You." I replied back to Him.

I looked out across the blue sky and green grass and asked, "Where are we?" He smiled at me and said, "We're on earth, but before the 7 Year Tribulation has begun." "Oh, that makes sense," I said quickly, "because it doesn't look this way after the Tribulation has advanced some." He looked over at me and began speaking. "You asked Me, Daughter, if those of the left behind are

actually those with DNA from the original 12 tribes of Israel. You asked this because you know already that after the Rapture, My return for My Bride, the Age of Grace for the Gentiles will have expired. It is a time of the Jewish people to return. You are correct, Daughter of Mine. The majority of those left behind do have DNA from the original 12 tribes of Israel, pure strands of DNA I have hidden from the enemy and their technology. This is also another reason among the many I have shown you of why the great worldwide push to know your genealogy and to submit the people's DNA for ancestral DNA testing. They're looking already for the 12 tribes of Israel's DNA so they could try to eliminate them from being gathered by Me and returning to the land of Israel, My land, not Antichrist's." "But there will be some Gentiles, those without Jewish blood who will be saved during this time. You have said in the past, I said quickly." "Yes, Daughter," my Lovely Jesus Christ replied. "And just like during the time of the Gentiles, some of the Jewish people accepted Me as their Lord, so shall there be some Gentiles, though not many, who will repent and accept Me into their hearts at this time."

"Most don't realize they even contain the pure strand of Jewish DNA. These are those who during the times of judgment were dispersed all over the world by My Father's command, which also effectively kept them hidden from the enemy." He said softly. "Jesus Christ, my Love, if the real Jews from the 12 tribes of Israel are still dispersed all over the world, who's in the land of Israel living there now?" "There are some of the Jews that have a pure DNA and bloodline of one of the original 12 tribes of Israel. But many who returned when Israel became a nation once again, consisted of many with mixed blood and mingled DNA for their family line and ancestral DNA. While others are those put into place there by the Council of Thirteen and Hidden Secret Society to pave the way for the Man of Sin to rise. Many inside Israel now have a love for My Father and will try to draw closer to Him with burnt offerings and sacrifices when the 3rd Temple is built. But no one can approach My Father, nor their offerings and praise be accepted, except they come to Him through Me. There are those in places of high authority that are as the Sanhedrin courts of My day. There are those in power that have very little Jewish DNA, if any, but through the Hidden Secret Society's manipulation have now documents such as birth certificates, genealogies, court records that declare these are of real Jewish descent. I say they are not, Daughter. I know who are the true children of Israel, and these are those I shall gather together to safety. And, Daughter, you and My other Witness shall reach for those of Mine inside the walls of Israel, while creating havoc for the Antichrist forces and his kingdom, Lucifer's kingdom."

"I know your thoughts, Daughter." He said quickly. "No. It's not like the scholars or movie makers portrayed these things will be. There will be no pilgrimage to Israel by My 2 Witnesses. You shall simply arrive when I command, nor will you stay in one place. But let's let the kingdom of darkness keep guessing, Daughter, for they are not able to spiritually discern those things written or spoken through Me by My Spirit, unless I allow it. This is why they try to get close to those who are really Mine to gain insight of what they know." "They're all a bunch of losers!" I interjected. "Yes, Daughter, they are and no, Daughter, you're not in error for saying this out loud. It is a written fact in My Holy Word. They're defeated." "Thank you, my Love," I replied with a smile. We were quiet for a moment, and then I spoke up. "May I ask another question?" "Yes, My Daughter, My Love," He replied in a patient voice. Oh, how I love him. "I love you too, My Daughter," He replied, having read my mind once again. I dropped my head

down for a moment and then brought it quickly back up. This is how it really is. He sees. He hears. He knows everything. He smiled and the fires grew in His eyes, but this time He simply nodded His head, acknowledging I was correct. He does know all things because He is God, yet they are separate. Finally, He said, "Your question, Daughter." "Oh, yes. Right," I replied and then began speaking. "In the past, You mentioned those in power, at least some of them in Israel, were behind the Noahide laws. You referred to them also as the Sadducees and Pharisees of our day. Are the majority of them mixed blood, mingled DNA that's in power, or those with the forged DNA reports, genealogies, birth records, and other false documents to create them a perfect Jewish identity?" "The majority," He said with a serious look, "are of the latter. Some of these will even change their names again, which has already been altered once or more to keep their identity a secret," He finished saying.

"Wow," I said. "They're better than the witness protection programs that we have here in America where people are given new identities after testifying against the bad guys. The only thing is that here in America, the very government agencies creating these new identities are also the bad guys in good guys' positions." "Such is the way of man when his heart is black and evil, full of sin, Daughter." "I still believe, though, Jesus Christ, my Love, even in all the deception and evil in these bureaucratic agencies and government positions, there are still some real good people." "You are right, Daughter." Then He stood up quickly and said, "Now that your questions are answered, it's time to return you to your home." "I'd rather not," I said quickly. "O, Beloved Daughter of Mine, soon your work will be over, and you will be in Heaven with Father God and Me, and your many brothers and sisters in Me. You will never have to fight again. We will lay near the Crystal Sea (Crystal River) with others and see the glory of Father from His Throne. It's not much longer, Daughter. It's not much longer." He held out His hand, and I reached up and grabbed it firmly. "Never let go of Me, Daughter," He said softly. And then I found myself sitting straight up in my bed with my Lovely Jesus Christ's presence no longer seeable to my physical eyes. Yet I feel His presence everywhere. "I won't," I replied softly to His command, to not let go of Him.

Let me explain about the Crystal River, Crystal Sea, what He means because I know some people. There have been times I like to lay outside and look up at the sky. He's talking about laying down on the ground, in the grass, near the Crystal River (the Crystal Sea), and looking up and seeing God's glory, with brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ doing that, too. So let's just nip that in the bud and take care of that before anybody starts with their ugly stuff. I bind that in Jesus Christ's Name.

Verses:

Jeremiah 31:7-11; Isaiah 11:11-12; Ezekiel 36:24-29; Amos 9:11-15; Isaiah 2:2-4; and 27:12-13; Jeremiah 30:7-11; Ezekiel 11:17-20 and 37:22-28; Isaiah 43:5-6; Jeremiah 23:7-8; John 10:30; Jeremiah 16:14-15; Matthew 7:7 and 24:9-25; Revelation 6:9-11 and 12:11; Luke 21:16-17; Daniel 11:31; 2 Thessalonians 2:4; Daniel 9:27; Revelation 7:4-8 and 14:1-5; 1 Corinthians 12:3; Amos 8:11-12; Deuteronomy 7:9; Daniel 12.

I will say this is something He showed me, too. The 144,000 Jewish DNA comes from the list in Revelation 7, which is, we know it comes from those tribes. And it has something to do with Dan

and their idolatrous way and not recovering their land. Instead, taking some, I forget which one it was. Taking part of another tribe's land. But they went into idolatry. But, again, take that Jesus Christ, try, test, and discern it. It's some things I've been praying, talking to Him about. Alright. Take this dream to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Do You Understand, Babylon? You Fall w/ Vision 6-30-25 @ 11:20 AM

Amos 5:24 “But let judgment run down as waters and righteousness as a mighty stream.”

Right before it (the word), there was a vision. But He wanted that title, so I titled the word first before the vision. You are to try, test, and discern this. Lay before Jesus Christ.

“Father God, Jesus Christ, do You have anything to show me?” And then I saw this: I see Manhattan exploding in a ball of flames. I hear, “It’s time Daughter, it’s time.” “Father God, why does such a small device have such a big explosion?” “It’s not as big as some, Daughter.” “It still forms a mushroom cloud.” “Yes, Daughter. It does. Judgment has come. It has come, Daughter, to Babylon.” “I can still see and hear the explosion, and I can still see like a ball of fire spreading out with ash, destructive winds, cars being thrown, buildings being obliterated, and people melting.”

“They were warned, Daughter. They were warned. They were warned to repent and when they refused to repent, I announced the judgment by many. They had time to prepare their hearts. They had time to rededicate their hearts to Me. They had time to move out of the way. They had time through mercy granted. There’s no more time, Daughter. It’s time for My hand to strike, and strike hard this lethal blow to Babylon-America and I do it now. Daughter. I do it now. I wish that America had repented. I wish that her people would have bent their knees and cried out to Me, their Holy God, but they did not. They failed, Daughter, they failed. They love the pleasures and treasures of this world more than what I have laid up for them in Heaven. So now they burn. They burn, Daughter. They burn. This is just, and this is fair, Daughter. It is just and fair. I gave warning.

Your world praises the leaders when they contact the other nation and give them advance warning that, “We’re going to bomb here, we’re going to bomb there; we’re going to do this.” Russia with its Oreshnik gave warning to America. Iran gave warning to America; they’re going to retaliate. What do My people do when I give warning? Few get down to pray. Some cry out for mercy. Mostly, they bury their heads in the sand and say, “They don’t wanna hear it. That’s not going to come here or that’s not going to come to this nation or that nation.” Not one nation is above My righteous judgment. My hand reaches down to all.

But, Babylon, you fall and you fall now. Do you hear me, Babylon? You fall, and you fall now. No more mercy granted, Babylon-America. No more mercy granted. You fall.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn.

You burn now. Holy judgment from a Holy God. Holy judgment from your Holy Creator.

I say to My 144,000 Warriors of Light: Mount up. It's time to go. I say, mount up. It's time to go. My righteousness I give unto you, My glory and radiance I give to you as I glorify you. I say to My Bride: It's time to come up. It's time to come up. It's time to come up. It's time to come up. It's time to come up. I say to the innocent, I say to the innocent-minded and those beyond the age with innocent minds: It's time to come up. It's time to come home. It's time to be removed from this evil, filthy, stinking world, to eternal peace and rest with Me in My arms, your Savior, your God. We'll walk by the Crystal Sea. I will heal your wounds.

And to say to the rest of Mine that have chosen to be left behind, yes, you heard Me, that have chosen: You choose to be left behind when you choose not to live a holy life. When you choose to prefer the luxuries and the pleasures of sin over My righteousness and holy living. I say to you now, you've just entered the most horrific time of your life. When the darkness lifts, I return and you're not ready, you will have stepped into fully the 7 Years Tribulation foretold about in My Holy Scriptures. You were warned. Again, you were warned. You were warned.

Did you prepare? I gave you warning long before your militaries of this world began warning one another of their strikes. I have shown you what's next, Daughter. I have shown you what's next...the burning of Babylon. I burned Babylon with fire, raging fire. I burned other nations with fire who were wicked and evil. I flooded them in a call to repentance, in a call to mend their ways. Does not My Scripture tell you of these things that I bring forth to try to bring a nation back to Me? Yes, it does.

I say to you world, brace for impact. Those embracing the fallen ones and believe that's what you want: Brace for impact. Because you're not prepared for the evilness that's about to ensue upon this world. As I bring the release by My command all of Hell. The nephilim, the fallen ones, all that's being maintained by my Holy Hand, by My spiritual barrier...It is done. This command I give now: You are free. You are free when My Darkness descends. But I command you this time, this day; those of Mine with light, you will not enter into. You will not enter unless they open the door. This will be those in candlelight that will still hear the ravage and carnage going on.

Some will feel the shake of the earthquake that will cause other earthquakes when Planet X makes its entrance into your atmosphere and hits the ground. I have told all this. Were you listening? Were you paying attention, world? Did you hear Me fully? I say not all. And those beside My children that's awake, that's listening, are the enemy that's waiting in anticipation for those things to happen. I say again, you are not prepared. Many of you will be consumed by the rage of those you worship, the fallen ones and demons, in their rage of finally being released after being bound for so long. They will not be picky. They will not pick and choose. They will destroy all that they can. This is who you've chosen to serve. Daughter, I'm done.”

Verses:

Amos 3:7; Jeremiah 11:18; Revelation 6:7-8 and 12-14; 2 Peter 3:9; Isaiah 24; Habakkuk 3:12-17; Psalms 137:8; Daniel 2:20-23; Habakkuk 2:2; Joel 2:28; Daniel 7:13-14; Acts 18:9; Numbers 12:6; Romans 1:18-25; Deuteronomy 30: Joshua 24:15; John 3:37.

Again, take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. I've been having visions off and on about this, but not like what I saw today. It was really...it lasted. It lasted for a while...

So take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it.

I'm Speaking To You, Donald J. Trump 7-15-25 @ 6:43 PM Shared 7-16-25

MENE MENE TEKEL. This time has arrived, Babylon-America. MENE MENE TEKEL. I Am the Truth, Donald J. Trump.... not you.

I have given you space to repent, you pompous, puffed-up, prideful man. You nephilim man. Grace has been extended to you despite your evil bloodline through My covenant of grace with other of your family line. You have spat on My grace, used My Name and that of My Father as a political stepping stone to your position of power with no intentions of surrendering to My call on your heart to repent. Your heart is black, Donald J. Trump, as black as the fallen ones you have chosen to embrace.

Now you fall, just like your evil nation of America, Babylon to Me. Fall from grace into shame. Fall from power. Fall now, I say, Donald J. Trump and Babylon, and as you do, the Queen shall arise, but for a moment. Through scheming and plans, she'll sit on top in the seat of power until the time arises once again that I call you back into the chair of power.

Hidden laws you have in place to ensure your return from disgrace, Donald J. Trump, because you've heard the prophets of God speak. Though they will search high and low, because of this spoken prophetic word I have My Daughter share this night, I say these laws shall not be exposed. Not until, Donald J. Trump, you return by My hand from your position of humbling to one of power once again. Because it is I who have called you to rise up and fight the forces of Putin and his coalition so that those of Mine still inside of Babylon's borders have a chance to flee. Some momentarily, while others I gather with My 144,000, and Two Witnesses to camps, locations of safety.

MENE MENE TEKEL to you, Donald J. Trump. MENE MENE TEKEL I say this day.

MENE: I have numbered your kingdom and finished it.

TEKEL: You are weighed in the balances and found wanting... once again.

Mercy was granted to you. Grace was granted to you from the Throne of Heaven, yet you scoffed and cursed Me, while you played the charade of being one who loved Me. This night, this very night, I say to you, Donald J. Trump, hear the voice of your Creator and God, the true Savior of the world: You fall. America will never be great again, for she is evil. She burns and will be purged by nuclear fire. Your time has come, Donald J. Trump.

Exposure, exposure, exposure, I command.

Now, instead of sitting on top of the world as an elite ruler over evil Babylon, I cast you down and you will watch Babylon burn.

I see now, and I saw it then, the reaffirming of your agreement with the Marine Kingdom in which now you are aware of the hidden suitcases within your nation, wherein your agreement consisted of you still remaining in power over Babylon, because once burned and devastated, her

people shall be more easily managed. Even the political parties shall come together in a pretend unity to try to help Babylon-America survive. She will not, I say, nor will you have anything left to rule, Donald J. Trump, except a burned, devastated land that you take control of after the Queen falls. She will soon rise after the 3 Days of Darkness has fallen and lifted; I have returned, and the world is in turmoil and chaos.

Know this, Donald J. Trump, it is the God of all Heaven and Me, His Son, that have preserved your life from the enemies inside your nation's walls, and it wasn't to make America great again. It was to reserve what is Mine until I arrive in some way for them, except for those who shall die and those who shall go into captivity.

Your days have been numbered, Donald J. Trump. Your sins are many, your boastful pride rivals that of Lucifer; you serve him well.

I say this again, I Am the Truth, not you, Donald J. Trump, nor will you ever be.

Now you fall from grace to disgrace in four, three, two, one.

Daughter, I say Babylon shall burn, and let it be known that the hands of your very own nation's president is not guiltless of these burnings. I'm speaking to you, Donald J. Trump. I set up rulers, like I raised up Pharaoh, Cyrus, and Nebuchadnezzar of old, and so have I raised you up. Before you can fulfill the "why" you are granted this position of power, I shall bring you low. The humbling starts now. This is the night, this very night, you begin your fall into disgrace. As Babylon burns, she burns, she burns.

Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Verses:

Proverbs 14:12; 15:3; Habakkuk 2:4; Jeremiah 51:58; Isaiah 10:13-14; Matthew 12:36-37; 2 Timothy 3:5; Proverbs 28; Daniel 5:25-31; 2 Peter 3:9; Psalms 103:19; Daniel 4:17; 2 Chronicles 20:6; Psalms 47:2; Romans 1:28-32; 9:14-23; Daniel 2:21-22; Psalms 75:6-8; 115:16; Jeremiah 23:24; Isaiah 13:3; 14:12-15; Ezekiel 28:17; 1 Timothy 3:6; Matthew 7:16-21; 2 Timothy 2:24-26; Proverbs 27:2; 12:20

When referring to night, day, tomorrow, this night and such like it can refer to the one you're living in, a specific one in the past or in the future to come.

Try, test, and discern it. I'll just be honest. Donald J. Trump was the last person on my mind.

Take

it to the Lord. Try it, though. Try, test, and discern it.

Man Of Sin...Lucifer...I Laugh At You From Heaven 7-23-25 @ 2:24 PM

I say, 144,000: Get your battle gear on! Get your battle gear on! Get your battle gear on! It's time. Rise up! Rise up! Rise up in Me. Rise up! Rise up! Rise up in Me. I call you from the North, the South, East, and the West. Prepare to go! Prepare to go! Prepare to go! Prepare to go. This is the Captain of the Host, your Captain of the Host calling out to you. Prepare to go. Suit up! Suit up! Gear up!

This is your final call. This is your final call! This is your final call! This is your final call. Prepare to fight! Prepare to fight! Prepare to fight like you've never fought before, in the power of My Name and My Father. You're about to terrorize the kingdom of darkness as we go in and we get what is Mine! You will be untraceable! Unstoppable! Undeceivable! Unconquerable! Just like My Heavenly Host of Angels.

The trumpet has been sounded for war! War! War! War! Not just war upon the earth; war upon the spiritual realm. Whereas they merge (talking about the physical and spiritual)...My 144,000, they shall descend. They shall descend like falling stars. They are reaching the ground with the power of Me, not the falling stars like Lucifer and like the others. I'm talking about falling so fast, that is, jumping from the sky into a situation performing feats you've never heard of before.

Your hybrids don't stand a chance, Antichrist. Lucifer, your mutated army, as the world says, is about to get creamed and butchered by the divine! By the redeemed! By the glorified! By those coming and marching in My Name and My Father's.

Hear Me! Hear Me roar! Hear Me roar! Hear Me roar! Mount up, 144,000, it's time to go! Mount up! Mount up! Mount up! Mount up!

Daughter, preparations have been made now to clear the path for you while you stay hidden, creating a church that cannot be stopped, that cannot be defiled, that cannot be misled, not like the prior church above ground.

Because you're unflinching, you're unwavering, I have called you to be an End Time Witness and that you are. The End Time Witness with only one other that equals you. Hear Me, Daughter. Hear Me, Daughter. Hear Me, Daughter. Hear Me, Daughter. You walk in this anointing now, but it will fully manifest the moment you set your feet in Israel. And yes, Daughter, you know, I've already made those arrangements, too.

Man cannot stop Me. Demons cannot stop Me. Nephilim cannot stop Me. Fallen angels cannot stop Me. Hybrids cannot stop Me. Mutated...clones, and all that they have done cannot stop Me. All will bow to Me, Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God and they will see My hand, strong and mighty. And they will see Me walking upon this earth from time to time as I walk with My 144,000 and we destroy and we decimate the kingdom of darkness.

Lucifer, it's not like you thought. Man of Sin, it's not like you thought, your time to rule. But even while it was still the Age of Grace, you opposed the holy. Now, watch the holy oppose you in your unholy moment of time.

I am Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God. I am Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. You know Me well. I defeated you, not once, not twice, but three times Myself. I defeated you when I bore the stripes and I bore the beatings and the torture for those that would come. I defeated you when I gave My life freely and I defeated you when I rose out of the grave, not just on My own resurrection power, but with those you once held.

I laugh at you. Ha!! I laugh at you. Ha ha!! From the heavens, My Father and I, We laugh at you as you make your plans to rule the earth to change My written Word. It's not going to happen. What has been spoken is spoken. Now prepare for your rule, your reign of terror that's going to have hiccup after hiccup. And as My Daughter says, monkey wrench after monkey wrench in every step you make.

Yes, it is the time you will be able to hunt down those left behind. It is a time when the people will finally be made to make a choice to serve you or not. But it's not going to be an easy road for you. I promise you. My Father and I have much in store for you that we did not write in the book provided to mankind in the scrolls, the Word of God, the Holy Scripture of Truth.

Man of Sin, prepare to step out now. I'm bringing the Darkness. I'm bringing the Darkness. Daughter, you know what that means. You know what that means. The gas is to be released out of the canister. The 10 suitcases are going to be released upon Babylon, that evil, wicked, vile city. That city, that place, that nation. And then I bring the 3 Days of Darkness.

And then, O Man of Sin, your time begins. But oh... Mine does, too. THE GREAT DAY OF THE LORD. And I shall rain My fury, and I shall rain My anger. And all of it's righteous. It's not like premeditated for murder. It is righteous, holy judgment. Every jot, every tittle, you will pay for, and your kingdom.

I have spoken, and I have declared it. Now all will see who is the real power. Will they not, Man of Sin? Will they not, Lucifer? All will look at you (this is referring to Lucifer) and say, "Is that the one who caused the world to turn their eyes?" If they could see your heart, and see past the image of your fallen angel beauty, they would see what you really look like. They will, in the end.

Daughter, I'm done. I am done, but I am about to take My Bride out of here. And just hold on, Daughter, you and the other come quickly. You come quickly. It won't be long. It won't be long, I promise."

Verses:

Ezekiel 28:12-19; Revelation 14:1-13; Psalms 21:5; 37:12-15; 2 Chronicles 36:15-16; Habakkuk 3:12-17; Revelation 6:16-17; Joel 2:1-14; 3:16; Daniel 7:25; Revelation 13:4-10; Joshua 5:13-15; Philippians 2:9-11.

Take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it as you're called to do, we're all called to do.

Inside The Fiery Trials Of The 3 Days Of Darkness Dream 7-29-25 @ 2:11 AM

Note: This is in addition to what we already know. The video contains additional information, explanations, prayers, and Scripture not contained in this transcript.

“I found myself surrounded by darkness...total darkness. Darkness that’s somehow alive with the presence of great evil. The darkness is thick and heavy. It’s enveloping everywhere, I know, even though I can’t see anything. The darkness weighs heavy upon me and my breathing becomes labored, and it’s more difficult to breathe because it feels as if the oppressiveness of the thick, gross darkness is beginning to smother me, yet, I could still breathe. I felt evil, great evil. Fear is heavy in the air of the darkness. “Jesus Christ,” I managed to say in a small voice. “Help me; I’m inside the 3 Days of Darkness without any light.” Suddenly, brilliant light came flooding all around me. Glorious, beautiful light. My breathing is returning to normal as the light has chased back the darkness fully. I looked around quickly to find I am in an unknown room, sitting alone in a straight back chair. I saw nothing else.

“Jesus Christ, my Love, what does this mean?” I asked. Suddenly, I heard Him speak to me in an audible voice, as if He was right beside me. I turned toward the sound of His voice as He said, “There’s more coming inside the 3 Days of Darkness that few realize.” I saw now my Lovely Jesus Christ sitting in a chair much like mine. He’s dressed in solid white and has a holy radiant glow all around Him. I understood He’s the source of the light that pierced the darkness and drove it away from me. I’m happy and overjoyed to see Him, but I remained seated. There was a great feel of seriousness in the atmosphere of the room that could be felt, as if tangible. I looked down for a moment and saw that I, too, am dressed in white, but I’m barefooted. I understood this is holy ground. I looked back up to the face of my Lovely Jesus Christ.

His fiery eyes burn with great intensity. His flowing, white hair is as pure as fresh fallen snow in its coloring. His skin appeared bronze with an amber like glow. He’s holy and He’s on a mission, a holy one. Finally, I spoke. “Jesus Christ, my Love, what more is there to come?” “Daughter, He replied, “inside the 3 Days of Darkness is the final purging for My children, so they are fully clean to enter Heaven without any hidden or unknown allegiances to Lucifer or his kingdom.” “What do you mean by more purging?” I asked hesitantly. He replied quickly, “As the world enters the time of the 3 Days of Darkness, many things shall occur. Some have already been revealed, while others have not. Once it has fully descended, the whole world will be aware of the living, outer darkness. This will begin the fiery trials and testing for My children and for the world. Just like Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego literally walked through the fiery furnace, so shall My children be tested, too. It’s inside the fiery trials that My children become purged and refined.” He finished saying and then paused for a moment as He continued to stare intently at me. I dropped my eyes because He is so holy, and I am not.

“Daughter,” He said quietly. I looked up again and saw now also His tender love for Me displayed in His eyes. “Daughter,” He said again, “it’s time for My children to know the rest of what to expect. I want you to tell them. Will you do this?” He asked. I didn’t hesitate and replied, “I will, my Love. But what more can there be? And why wait this long to let Your children know, if I may know?” “These are fair questions, My Love, My Daughter,” He replied. “I have repeatedly warned My children to be ready for My return. The more ready in heart and spirit they

are, the less time they will have to spend in the trial part of the darkness. In addition, it was not shared because it was not necessary at the prior times to alert the kingdom of darkness of other things inside this darkness.” “Like what, my Lovely Jesus Christ?” I asked. “Let me explain, My Daughter.”

“Inside the darkness, at its beginning, the innocent children and minded shall be removed from the trials and testings of the darkness, including having to hear the screams and cries of the enemy being released during this time, as the spirit realm and physical realm merges into one. This is also My mercy given to My children that have innocent children and innocent-minded found with them during the time. This gives them time to say goodbyes, but also to understand My great love and mercy because once they're removed, the hours of trials begin.” He finished saying. “The hours of trials?” I asked in a questioning voice. He looked at me intently again, then said softly, “Yes, Daughter. The hours of trials. It begins for all My children; all the inhabitants of the world, minus the fallen ones and demons who walk around freely in the outer darkness, and those nephilim who are non savable.” “What kind of testing?” I asked. “The darkness is for three days. The refining and purging last until each child is purified and ready for My return or until they push Me away once again,” Jesus Christ, my Love, said. He spoke with seriousness as He continued.

“My children are called to be overcomers through Me. Inside the darkness, each child of Mine will have to face their fears and sins. If they are fearful of dying, then this is a stronghold that has to be torn down before I claim them as My Bride. To be part of My Bride, they will have to face the spirit of death itself. To know My Word and the power of My Name shall bring the trials by fire to a sooner end. Once My child is purified, clean, and refined, and if it's before the ending of the three days has completed, then the remaining time should still be spent in prayer and reaching any lost that's there with them. Do you understand the situation?” He asked me. “Yes. I do,” I replied. “Daughter, anything that is a stronghold or sin in My children's lives, they will have to confront. My light shall expose all things, with nothing hidden. My Holy Angels and I will come for the 144,000 first, but even with them, their final purging must be completed. As each child of Mine, who are part of the 144,000 Warriors of Light, reach the end of their fiery trials (again, depends on how much you have to clean up, how long you stay in the fiery trials), they shall be removed from the darkness in preparation to aid in reaching all others in the darkness, of My children, the lost who will accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior, and those who return to Me.”

“After the testing is over, inside this darkness, this will be the time when those homes who have the enemy within them will try to convince and persuade My children and the still undecided they have endured the same testing and torment, so it's affected the whole world. So it can't possibly be the time of My return. They will speak of warnings of darkness, given by NASA and other lies. Most found inside the darkness with candlelight only, are those who were already in a weakened spiritual condition. The battle inside the mind by the enemy will at this time be unleashed. Remember, Daughter, many of My children, both male and female, are married to the enemy without even knowing it, nor do they want to know. This means they are connected to the enemy by soul ties, with familiar spirits operating in their life unbeknown to them, causing them

to be more easily manipulated and persuaded by their lies. The purging, the fire, My children will go through will be severe, but needed. Through this last testing, which will require great faith in Me and endurance in relying on My Holy Word and Holy Ghost, My children shall arise anew, as if purified seven times by the fire with many now able to stand before My Holy Father as clean virgins of righteousness, unspotted by sin in this world.”

“Oh,” was all I could say as the weight of the words my Lovely Jesus Christ fully settled in my mind. Then slowly, I asked, “Jesus Christ, my Love, what about those who are not Your children? You said it would be a testing for the whole world, minus some of the enemy,” I said quickly. For the first time, my Lovely Jesus Christ gave me a small quick smile. “I love it when My children pay attention to all My words. Well done, Daughter.” He said. “Now let me ask you a question. What do you think caused the Pharaoh and all of Egypt, when the darkness for three days fell upon them, for no one to move at all?” I thought for a moment and then I replied, “I thought it was due to the type of darkness it was, because it's evil, and you can feel it's evil.” “Yes. This is a big majority of it, Daughter. But for them to be transfixed and unmoving, not reaching out to comfort a child, a spouse, reveals there's more to it. They, too, endured trials in the mind where they faced their fears and evil sins. This was also the realization that their false gods had abandoned them, so they had no help or mercy that I give to My children.”

“This, in reality, is a worldwide call to repentance, as each person is confronted by their fears and sins, and those that are savable are given a chance to repent and for some, it's their final one.” Jesus Christ continued to speak. “The 144,000, once they have completed their trials, shall begin appearing with the Holy Angels at the end of the trials for each person. To those needing salvation, they shall share My gift to all. Those who are ready for My return, after their testing and fiery trials, shall be encouraged and strengthened. They will then begin praying for those still in their trials and those needing salvation. The less you have to clean up out of your lives, the quicker you pass through this part of the darkness for all My children. But it means for the 144,000, when completed, the sooner they will return to aid in the great call of repentance. This, Daughter, is done out of My great love to ensure My Bride is ready, really ready to meet Me in clean pure garments.” “That is love, agape love,” I said softly, and then continued, “because many who otherwise wouldn't be ready, through this final purging by fiery trials inside this 3 Days of Darkness, they will be.” “Yes, Daughter, they will.” He replied.

I looked around all the brightness of the room for a moment as I thought, He really does shine brighter than the sun itself! And then I refocused on our conversation. “Jesus Christ, what about the fallen angels? Are they not going to have to endure anything, while the whole world is being tested? I realize they will be retrieving those behind the spiritual barrier, and those in Planet X shall return of the nephilim. But why should they be excluded and not have to endure any of the 3 Days of Darkness if it's for the whole world or the demons and nephilim, those not savable? They have three days to do all they want or need to do freely, but we're all inside the darkness being tested. How is this just and fair? Revelation 6:7-8 speaks of death being released and all Hell followed with him. Technically speaking, inside the spirit realm, Hell is considered a different location from others in Lucifer's kingdom. Such as, for example, the Marine kingdom's location sits behind the Ice Barrier Wall that hides the Spiritual Barrier. Why give them all three days of unrestricted freedom? Could You not have them endure the darkness from the bottomless pit, the part they're terrified of, for at least one or two of the three days? As long as Hell is

released, then Scripture will be fulfilled with anything additional, like the return of the nephilim by Planet X or any pulled through the portal openings allowed during this time to bring those from the spiritual realm to the physical. Nowhere is it found written inside Your Holy Word that the enemy residing behind the Spiritual Barrier all have to be released.”

“Jesus Christ, You are the Righteous Judge. I ask that You would consider making the kingdom of darkness have to endure the darkness from the bottomless pit, the lower outer darkness, while the world endures also the three days of outer darkness (there’s outer darkness, and then inside the Abyss, my understanding, it’s more severe). Let them have to endure their own facing of their fears and failures revealed to them by a Holy God, but with them, they will know because of their sins there is no longer redemption for them. Their reward will be when the 3 Days of Darkness lifts, their time will have arrived to reign through Antichrist.” Jesus Christ, my Love, stared at me unmoving. Yet I could see His thoughts were deep as He listened to me. I hesitated for a moment and then spoke again. “Jesus Christ, my Love, if I’m in the wrong for asking these things, then please forgive me,” I said almost in tears.

He looked at me again from where He was still sitting, and then He began speaking. “Daughter, My Love, I Am the Righteous Judge and Lord of All. I weigh each fact, each action, deed, words, and petitions with holiness. You have brought out key facts in My Holy Word. You are correct. Never does it say the whole kingdom of darkness has to be released. They have been issued the clearance at this time to cross over, as the two realms merge into one during the 3 Days of Darkness. There have been words given through My children and dreams of the nephilim returning and many through Planet X from Father and Me. As Lord and Judge over all, I have weighed each factor, and since you have petitioned for the fallen ones, demons and nephilim to endure some type of the outer darkness, I shall do so, Daughter, because this darkness is to affect the whole created firmament, they shall not be excluded. They are needed to fulfill what has been written and spoken. Some time shall still be allowed to get what part of their kingdom through the spirit realm they can, so that Antichrist will have what is needed for his end time rule, his reigning of your world. But he will now only be supplied by what can come through the spiritual barrier once they are allowed to move freely inside the 3 Days of Darkness.”

“When will this be, my Love?” I asked Him. “The allotted time will be given directly to Lucifer before the darkness descends. They will be paralyzed within their own facings of fears and wrongdoings until I say. Once I give the command, they will be free to move inside the darkness again, and then continue with their plans to free those restricted right now beyond the spiritual barrier wall. This is just and fair for all the inhabitants of your world. Daughter, have I answered all your questions?” “All but one, my Love,” I replied. “Which is what?” He asked. “When does the darkness come? When does it physically descend on our world? I’ve been warning about it and war for many years.” “Yes, you have, Daughter. Yes, you have. The “when” is now, Daughter.” And when He said this, I awoke, sitting upright in my bed. I began praying in His Holy Name about what is to come, inside the testing during the 3 Days of Darkness, and for all, as we endure it.

Verses:

Matthew 4:1-11; Deuteronomy 7:9; Acts 26:13; Luke 8:17; 12:2-3; Deuteronomy 29:29; Revelation 6:7-8; Daniel chapter 3; Matthew 8:12; Revelation 9:2; 11:7; 20:1-3; Genesis 1:2; Exodus 10:21-23; Revelation 19:7-8; Psalms 105:28; Ezekiel 30:3; Romans 2:16; John 5:22; Daniel 12:10; Psalms 51:7; 2 Timothy 2:21; 1 Corinthians 10:13; 1 Peter 5:10; John 16:33; Psalms 23:4; 1 Peter 4:12; Amos 5:18-21; 8:8-9; Ezekiel 32:7-8; Malachi 4:1-3; Jeremiah 31:15; Matthew 2:18; Revelation 14:1-7; Habakkuk 3:12-16; Zephaniah 1:14-18; Psalms 91:1-10.

I ask that you take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it. As we're all called to do.

I'm Full of My Fury Towards Babylon 8-13-25 @ 9:39 AM

I'm full of the fury of the Lord, Daughter. Holy, righteous fury. I will pour it out on this land, then next, the whole world. Come out of her, My people. Come out of America-Babylon, the land of many waters. The time for her destruction is at hand, followed by her well-deserved, well-earned demise.

The last moments of time that was given for repentance, even after warning after warning, from voice after voice from My children, have been mostly ignored and cast aside. Even the very thoughts of this people, as a whole, are wicked and evil. I know, for I hear them every one. Out of the abundance of what's in the heart your mouth speaks and overflows, with even the hidden things for truth has a way of revealing what is right and what is wrong, what is wicked and what is not. While discernment shows one the difference of what's almost right and what truly is.

My fury shall be released upon Babylon-America. I have spoken it and declared it by many voices of Mine and even some professing to be Mine, but who are not. Why should this surprise some of My children? I will use whatever means necessary to reach those with listening ears, opened eyes, and a heart that seeks truth. If I spoke by opening the mouth of a donkey, for a rebellious prophet to hear My warnings, so shall I use the mouth of false prophets who are as braying fools to speak My warnings at times. Because for those of My children still learning to discern, I will lead them to My truth by various ways, even for those who have learned well to test and distinguish My voice from all others.

Babylon-America, your hour has come. I give this warning again to My children: Come out of her. Come out of Babylon so you can escape her judgments, her plagues. Is not this what results from the nuclear weapons a plague of sickness? Does not My Word describe its melting flesh? Does not a radiation sickness follow? Does not the mustard gas when released strike like a plague? Yes, it does. But you must first prepare your hearts and come out of her spiritually. Clean yourselves up, O ye children of Mine, because after the last of the 10 hidden nuclear suitcases detonate, then into the darkness you go for three days, with not much time between the ending of the last suitcase detonation and the arrival of the dancing aurora lights.

Did not I refer you to Purim, the time of saving for the Jewish people from the wicked Haman's plot, to have them destroyed? Are not these situations similar? The time of lots is over, and the time for My children to be saved from the coming destruction is at hand once again. All My children (My understanding, He meant Jews and Gentiles that had accepted Jesus Christ, but try, test, and discern that). My fury, My wrath are not meant for My children, but for the wicked, the evil, the ungodly, and the fallen ones. The reprobates of this world, which is what Babylon-America has been called to Me and became to Me. I have rejected her; she has become an accursed thing. Therefore she must be burned and buried. So after I burn her with My furious fires of judgment; after I get those of Mine still alive, and still inside her evil walls to safety, with the aid of My 2 Witnesses and the 144,000 Warriors of Light and Heavenly Angels, I shall bury her deep in the waters. I shall sink her where she will never be seen of again. This is a fair and just judgment for all the wicked evilness she has done. Reprobate silver, you have become like, Babylon-America, with no amount of purging fire to make you shine again. This judgment is set.

The symbolism between the time of the evil Haman's plot, and Mordecai and Queen Esther's deliverance with their people, is something to seek My truth about. Seek, I said, not just assume or jump to your conclusions that have led many down the path of error instead of to My hidden truths.

Now is the time for these things to begin.

Now is the time for the suitcases to begin detonating.

Now is the time for the aurora lights to make their appearance to all who are watching.

Now is the time for the world to enter into the 3 Days of Darkness.

Now is the time of My return for My Bride.

Now is the time for Ukraine to be struck by Putin of Russia to fire Satan upon them.

Now is the time for the Great Day of the Lord to begin, when not only My fury but My holy wrath descends and begins.

And now is the time for the Antichrist, the Man of Sin, to take his throne and begin his reign.

Now is the time for all these things to begin, but it starts now.

And just like in Esther's day, when the Jews had to fight to struggle to preserve themselves, so shall it be again, as each faces the fiery trial inside the darkness, that if completed, shall preserve you a spot in My Bride, that shall escape the further destruction at hand. What's happened once... that which has been, will happen again...that which shall be, is found written in My Holy Word. These two times mentioned in this word of Esther and the darkness are similar, are the same in some ways, yet they are not. Seek My truth. This is the appointed night that begins a day that ends at night that arrives at the moment of time for destruction to begin in Babylon-America's heart. This is My eighth, which is the seventh, but also the seventh that is the eighth, because each day exists with two inside of one, as I created them to do.

Take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it as you're called to do. Here are the verses.

Verses:

Joshua 6:17-19; Joshua 7, the whole chapter; Malachi 3:1-3; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Jeremiah 6:10-30; Isaiah 2:10-21; Proverbs 21:2; Jeremiah 5:12; 23:23-24; 32:31; 51:13; 29:42; Revelation 1:7-8; 3:10-11; 13; Psalms 7:11; Romans 12:2; Jeremiah 51:45-46; Psalms 5:5-6; John 3:36; Psalms 139:2; Isaiah 26:21; Ezekiel 25:17; Nahum 1:2-3; Mark 7:20-23; Psalm 75:8; Hebrews 10:26; Revelation 6:16-17; 1 Corinthians 6:9-11; Revelation 18:1-8; 20:24; John 3:3; Romans 1:18-32; 1 Thessalonians 5:1-11; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; Matthew 12:34; 1 Corinthians 2:11-16; Numbers 22:21-35; Zechariah 14:12-15; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Isaiah 60:1-2.

Take this word to Jesus Christ in prayer. Again, try, test, and discern it as you're called to do.

Planet X, Fake Aliens & the Sun King Dream 8-13-25 to 8-14-25

I had this dream on 8-13-25 at 2:12 AM, 3:12 AM, 4:33AM, & 7:43 AM. I started journaling it at 7:43 AM. And then again, I woke up this morning, 8-14-25 at 2:08 AM, same dream, and 6:06 AM, same dream.

I found myself in the middle of a room filled with nephilim. Some were giants, very tall giants, of both male and female, while others were deformed and misshapen to where I couldn't tell what gender by looking at them they were. The giants are of varying heights, but even the shortest ones seem to rise in their height several feet above the head of others, yet still not touching the very tall metal ceiling of this room in this building. I realized I am near the wall, away from the majority of the crowd. "Oh Lord Jesus Christ, why have You placed me in a room full of nephilim? Why am I here?" I asked silently to my Lovely Jesus Christ. I heard His sweet reply that came quickly and reassuringly. "Daughter of Mine, to observe. Pay attention." I replied in my mind, "I will my Love. Please cover me with Your blood."

I feel like I have landed in a lion's den, much like Daniel was by all the enemies near me. My eyes scanned the group of nephilim before me. There were so many, with some having the appearance of humans, except for their massive size, while others were deformed with extra fingers, limbs, or found with animalistic features and bodies. The oddity of the scene before me was none of them were talking. They're all facing in one direction, forward, as if watching for something. Then I noticed this room had a large window. Wait...this whole room looks like it's made totally out of metal without any furniture or such like. Finally I heard one of the nephilim speak, whose face looked human, but their body had the shape of a walrus. But where his walrus tail was, there were two short stubby legs beside it with feet on each side of it, allowing him/them to stand in an upright position without difficulty.

The words he spoke were, "Soon, it's got to be soon now." "For what?" I asked myself. I knew I needed to get a glimpse of what they're looking at, because all I could see were glimpses of spaces that appear dark and black, as I took another good look around the big room only moving my head slightly. Because I'm not sure if they could see or sense me to detect my movement somehow. And then, in surprise, I realized this was not a large room inside a building, but indeed is a flying ship...a spaceship. That's why all I could see were little pieces of darkness! This must be a window that looks out to the outer heavens. I thought to myself, "Holy Ghost Spirit, hide me under the barrier of stealth and invisibility. Make me like You did Jesus Christ, my Love, when they tried to push Him toward a cliff to cast Him down to kill Him. He passed through that same bustling, angry crowd, unseen, unfelt, and unhindered. In Jesus Christ's Name, I ask You." "I will, Daughter of Zion." I heard my Sweet Friend, Holy Spirit, reply. "Thank You." I whispered so low it couldn't be heard by anyone but Him. I felt His reassuring presence inside me, and I knew instinctively it was now safe for me to move closer, as I knew I was being led to do.

I slowly inched my way up closer to the front of the room, near the window but still staying close to the wall. As I advanced forward, I was surprised to see how many of the nephilim were packed into the room. I could see now the window is indeed a large observatory window, with the heavens that we call outer space outside. The view they are all looking at is the earth below, as it really is, not as we have been taught to believe. I looked over at the crowd of unholy fallen

angel spawn and realized they were waiting on something. “The earth looks very close to be in outer space,” I thought to myself then continued, “that is if it's as far away as the world's people were taught. Again, from what I'm seeing I can't help but believe deception is in play, with only the elite of our world, which includes the fallen ones, the Hidden Secret Society, and the Council of 13, knowing the truth after years of reprogramming the minds of people today.

It has to be this way to help establish the great deception that there really are aliens from a place far, far away coming. Then I stopped. Wait...if I'm in a spaceship full of nephilim, that could only mean I'm in their Planet X. They're not dressed as friendly aliens, but they sure look the part of aliens, or even monsters, from where the fallen ones made it with other species besides mankind or created some of them as their very own test tube hybrid mutated children. “So why are they staring down at the earth?” I wondered; then understanding came to me. They are waiting on some type of signal. They're supposed to return during the 3 Days of Darkness. “Does that mean the signal they're waiting on is possibly the hidden suitcases that have rogue nuclear devices inside them? That would have to be it.” I thought to myself. “It's possible, because we're very close to the Earth, but it probably wouldn't be very, very large to be seen.”

As I'm processing this in my mind, I noticed the nephilim had all become tensed up in their bodies. I heard a deep, rough, growling voice from a very, very tall nephilim man who looked like his height was twice the height of me say, “There it is, the first signal, and it's right on time!” I turned back to the observatory window to see what looked like a small ball of orange and yellow on the Earth below it had formed. Another shorter nephilim beside him that had two noses on his face and two ears on each side of his head yelled out, “That's it! That's our signal! Let's get everything prepared!” “Wait!” A pale pink woman nephilim yelled out, with straggly black matted hair. “We must wait for the second one, the two in New York State that's closest together in their time of detonation, because the fools down below might have detonated something accidentally, the bumbling irresponsible fools.” “She's right!” A voice yelled out further from the back. “We need to see both markers to know if it's a go, and we can prepare the ship to descend after the darkness fully settles on the Earth. Then, we will quickly bring this ship in for its final landing.”

“Borash-ge-elle,” the black-headed female nephilim replied, “you know we can only land at the time the God of Heaven has allotted for us; we cannot land this ship on the Earth a second sooner than allowed.” “You're right, Regeneel, but we don't want to miss our window of time, either.” The first nephilim who had spoken said, “If we have everything ready to go after spending years on our planet ship, then there's less chance of missing our allotted time to descend to the Earth below.” The pink-skinned nephilim merely nodded her head in agreement. Then a Nephilim man with long blonde hair, with muscled arms and body but who also had a very large pronounced hunchback, asked to no one in particular in the group, “Hey, did we pick up all the fake alien skins needed for the demons and the fallen ones below?” A very shrill high-pitched voice replied, “We retrieved all those manufactured at the Moon. The word is they will be enough. I couldn't see who the shrill voice belonged to.

Suddenly, the very very tall nephilim man, who had spoken the first time, let out a loud shout. There!” He said, as he pointed his finger in the direction of the window in front of them. I looked and saw there was another fireball of orange and yellow, similar to the first one on the Earth’s surface below. Shouts and cheers were yelled out in the nephilim-filled room. “Let’s go!” The tall man spoke to the rest of the group. “It’s time for the 3 Days of Darkness to fall. With our time reduced by the God of Heaven, we will have to hurry to make it down safely when we are given the go-ahead.” Then I heard my Lovely Jesus Christ say to me, “Daughter, did I not say it was the “now” time for these things?” And then the scene changed.

Now, this next part, there’s some of it I just had a knowing when I went into this part. I had the sense of knowing that some time had passed since I had been in the nephilim ship and the 3 Days of Darkness had come and lifted. Many people had gone missing, which I knew part of the numbers had been due to Jesus Christ coming for His Bride, and the world had been forever changed. How much time had passed between being inside the spaceship full of nephilim, the 3 Days of Darkness I knew had occurred, and where the world was at now, I don’t know. I’m not even sure which country I’m in, but it’s a war-torn, desolate-looking place, and I knew the war, the battles being fought, were still continuing in this land and others at times. They had arrived. The fake aliens had come soon after appearing as friendly to our world, as the inhabitants of our world seemed to embrace them and welcome their technology and aid.

As I’m walking down a dirty street, littered with rubble and debris, I knew I was headed to a specific place. I had a purpose. I’m on a mission. I’ve been called to aid in the missing children to find the location that had begun disappearing after the so-called “friendly aliens” arrived with their superior technology to aid our world, supposedly. These aliens are nothing more than fallen angels, demons, and some nephilim, with their fake alien skins worn so they could all appear as one and the same race. But most of the world inhabitants that were left here on Earth couldn’t sense or tell they were really evil, while I and the others like me, those born-again Believers of Jesus Christ knew it.

After the spirit and physical realms had become one during the 3 Days of Darkness, the evil did not hide in the shadows as much, but could be seen and felt almost at every turn. Even this after the arrival of the fake aliens and all the world had gone through, this, too, was now being accepted as the now normal everyday life occurrences. But I knew the truth, as well as others of my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ. I looked up at the sky and could tell dark was falling fast. The days are a lot shorter now with the daylight ending earlier than before all this had occurred. I heard a noise to the left of me, so I quickly glanced over my shoulder as I continued to walk at a brisk pace. No one walked around slowly or casually anymore in this place, I knew, because you had a high probability of being assaulted, killed, kidnapped, made to serve in the ongoing war, or to avoid being taken into captivity by invaders. The noise had come from a couple of people who had begun digging through the rubble. I knew they most likely were looking for anything that would be considered valuable to possibly trade for their basic needs for survival. This location that I’m currently walking through now sees very little traffic by vehicles, yet there are some places I knew that they are still used.

I picked up the pace and began walking faster. “Jesus Christ,” I prayed, “help me get to my destination in time. Help me gain the needed information from the man in question. But Jesus

Christ, please, oh please, help me find the missing children from across our world. The aliens had taken as slaves, but also to torture, to experiment on them, and then to kill. The world's people still don't realize the aliens are behind more of our people, our children, having begun to go missing, vanishing it appears, without a trace. Help me, Jesus Christ, to do all You're calling me to do." I prayed fervently. I heard His sweet reply, "I am, beloved Daughter of Mine and it's by My strength, by My help, you shall accomplish these things. I am with you, My Daughter. I have sent you help, as I always do. I give you My courage and My strength. You shall arrive in time," He finished saying. "Thank you," I whispered softly, and then the scene changed.

I found myself inside a building. There were large machines in a factory-type setting. I heard the words, "Machine Foundry". I knew I had arrived at my destination and I'm looking for someone. He goes by the name "Ace," but I know that's not his real name. I also knew I'm not the only one looking for him. So are the fake aliens and our New World Government. I knew they worked hand in hand in so many things since they arrived. "Where is he at, Holy Ghost Spirit?" I asked in a whisper. He replied in my mind's eye, my mind, "Straight forward, Daughter of Zion. He's in the cluster of machine aisles three rows back, and then to your left. He will be there." "Thank You, my Friend," I replied to Him. "You're welcome," He said as I made my way forward into the machine aisles. "1...2...3," I counted, and then turned to the left to see a man standing in the middle of the aisle. He's dressed in a light brown wool coat that's buttoned fully up, with jeans I could see beneath his coat, with tan loafer stock type shoes. His hair was brown and I saw curls curling up from under the rim of his hat. He had gold rim round lens glasses. I knew from his appearance he was considered as one who had the privilege of still being employed, even during times like these. He looked startled to see me, but quickly regained his composure.

"What do you want?" He demanded quickly in a not-so-friendly voice. "I've come to seek your help, but also to warn you, Ace," I said in a strong voice. "My help," he said in disbelief, and then laughed harshly. "Warn me," he said. "No one helps anyone any more! Nor do they give warnings. Get out of here," he said in a voice of disdain. I looked at him, and with a determined voice I said, "The government and aliens have learned your real name. They are aware that you have seen and deciphered the ancient text and codes that reveals the aliens' technology of their ship and how it operates. You understand their language and technology. You understand their narrative of how the aliens supposedly had come here before, leaving this ancient text. Yet you deciphered the text and codes further than man was intended and now you know the plans are not from a friendly alien race, but the fallen ones, the angels that fell that go by many names throughout history. They know you have this information, this knowledge, and they're coming for you." Shock filled his face, followed by fear. "How do you know this? How do I know you're not really the enemy?" He said fearfully.

I called him by his real name and then said, "The God of Heaven and Creator of All and His Son, Jesus Christ, have sent me to you. Jesus Christ is my Lord and He has spoken much to me about the information you have obtained and learned, as well as who you really are, yet I have told no one. This information needs to get out to those who have ears to hear. You have in your possession a copy of the ancient text with the translation which proves these aliens are the angels that fell from Heaven when they rebelled against our Holy God and Creator. This proves they are lying and have come to us by deceptive means, and our new government and leader have openly

embraced them. What do you think this means for our people and our world?" I asked him. He looked around quickly, still visibly shaken, and then managed to speak and ask, "Why should I believe you?" I heard suddenly the voice of Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit speak to me in an urgent, but calm voice, "Daughter of Zion, they have found him. The aliens and government forces are here." I looked at the man who calls himself Ace and said quickly, "Because they found you. They're here, the government and their friendly alien enforcers." "What!" He exclaimed. "Did you bring them with you?" He yelled at me. I looked at him and said, "No. If I was with them, I would have simply arrested you or detained you for questioning, or simply made you disappear like the children are being done."

His eyes bulged in fear behind his round gold rimmed glasses. He started to almost hyperventilate. I raised my hands and said softly, "In the Name of Jesus Christ, let His peace rest upon you and calm you down." Almost instantly, he stopped breathing heavily and the fear that had been displayed on his face dissolved away into calmness. "How did you do that?" He asked. "I didn't do it. Jesus Christ did. It's through Him, His Name, this was done unto you." "He's real," the man said in awe. "If He's really real and all that's written in the ancient texts are true, including about Him, well, that changes everything." I nodded my head in agreement. Suddenly, we heard a noise coming from the roof of the building. "They've landed one of the small hovercrafts on the roof," I said. "They will enter from the ground and roof. We can't be caught together. I've got to get out of here." "You leave now!" He yelled, as he turned and ran past me and into the main aisle. I started after him when Holy Ghost stopped me before I fully came out of the left aisle we had been in. "Wait, go no further," he said.

I stopped immediately, but I could see from where I was standing the roof had been ripped open as if it was with a great claw, and the gray-like, bug-eyed aliens were dropping down from the ceiling and they landed behind him, which was between me and Ace. From the door leading into this part of the machine foundry, came bursting forth fully black-dressed armed soldiers with weapons drawn. Ace was surrounded. He cried out in fear, "I've done nothing wrong!" One of the black-clad officers called his real name. "... You will come with us; you will not resist." I heard the man named Ace cry out, "Why? What have I done?" "This information will be supplied to you once we arrive at the Unified World's Government offices," the same black-dressed soldier replied. "But I've done nothing wrong. I've been a model citizen of our New World," Ace replied. Finally, one of the fake aliens spoke up and said, "The crimes you are charged with are from the past, before the darkness came." "What?" Ace replied and then continued, "all past wrongs were supposed to be wiped out for all the citizens of our New World. This is illegal!" The black-clad soldiers leveled their guns at him, and they seemed to energize their guns with power somehow. Fear filled his face.

"Jesus Christ, what do I do?" I asked. "Remain quiet and still, Daughter," came a swift reply. I could tell Ace knew now what I had told him was true and there would be no returning from this trip. Very few ever returned, when picked up, to public life. Two of the soldiers lowered their guns and walked to him and grabbed each of his arms. "You will come with us." He remained motionless for a moment, then looked straight up and yelled out, "God of Heaven, if You are real, if Jesus Christ, Your Son is real, let me speak with only the one you sent being able to hear!" His outcry seemed to cause the aliens and soldiers to momentarily be confused. Then they

all seemed to be frozen in place, but with the two soldiers' hands still clasped firmly around his arm, so Ace could not escape. He looked around in astonishment, but then yelled quickly. "Are you still here?" I stepped out from the aisle way where he could see me. That's all it took. "The information you seek, all you need is hidden in the canisters, in the cavern, the ravine, I call it. If your God is this powerful, He can lead you where this place is." "Thank you," I said, and then stepped back into the aisle as Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit was telling me to do.

As soon as I was fully out of sight, the fake aliens and soldiers became unfrozen, never the wiser to what had happened. Ace began struggling, fighting hard to get away. Another soldier came up to him and hit him hard on the head, knocking Ace out. His body sagged between the two soldiers. One of the two spoke up and said, "You could have used the device and knocked him out instead of the butt of your weapon." The soldier who had knocked out Ace with his weapon replied, "I know, but what's the fun in that?" They all laughed, except the fake aliens. They seemed more perturbed by all that was happening. I heard one ask out loud, "Should we sweep the perimeter?" Another one spoke up, "I feel no other presence and he was working at his station alone. 'Let's go.'" I knew in that moment, sweet Holy Ghost Spirit had hidden my presence once again as He had done when I was earlier inside the nephilim ship. Then the scene changed again.

I know some time has passed again, and I have acquired the information that Ace had revealed to me, its location, and had released through the underground church's information system. And just like Father God planned, the information had spread doubt on our alien guests, as well as the sincerity of our New World Government system. I'm on my way to a hidden location, a church more precisely, that had become a distribution source through a system our God had provided through bartering or even at times, the use of precious metals, coins, and other valuable items. Food and other necessities were gathered here, and I would come and collect it and distribute it where needed. With Jesus Christ's help, I was able to go from place to place, delivering the food and necessities undetected, which was done, I knew, with the aid of other Heavenly Forces (The Angels and the 144,000). I'm in an area where vehicles are still in use, so I can carry the food and deliver it using the vehicle. I know I'm also diligently searching for the missing children that are still being taken by the aliens, but also the government.

I arrived at the disguised building and knocked at the door. A young girl around 12 to 15 in years cracked open the door. She saw my face and a smile came across hers. She opened the door quickly. "You've come!" She said. "Yes," I replied warmly but then said, "Tyitia, you must always remember to not open the door fully to anyone until they give you the code." "Oh," she said as her face dropped, and then she looked at me and said, "The code, please." I replied, "Jesus Christ is my Lord." And she replied back, "Jesus Christ is my Lord, too." I quickly shut the door behind us and walked further into the room. It was a little shop, a seamstress and shoe repair place, because these things were still very much needed by all, so the shop was allowed to stay in operation. This in part, too, was how bartered items, or traded items, for services were gathered.

I heard someone come through a door to see a man and a woman enter. The woman had yellow blonde hair that was curly and was shoulder length. This, I knew, are the shop owners, but more importantly the pastor and his wife of the hidden church. The woman came over to me and grabbed my hands as she said, "You came! We have what we've gathered ready. We really

thought things would get better in our world and that food and supplies would become more readily available. But it hasn't," she said, as sorrow filled her face. I knew they were just young Believers of Jesus Christ, babies and children, learning all they could in the bare minimum of ways. The pastor spoke up, "We know you can't stay long. The less time here, the less chance of detection. Let's go down below."

He called to the young girl which I knew they had taken in and treated her as if she was their own daughter. "Stay up here and keep watch. No one should be coming to this store. We're closed today. You know the drill. Don't open the door, but come and get me should anyone knock on it."

The young girl nodded her head and took a seat in one of the wooden chairs behind the counter. The pastor looked at me and asked, "Where'd you park?" I replied, "Near the hidden second exit." "Come with us," he then said, as he and his wife headed through the door they had earlier come out of. I followed then and we entered a passage of narrow steps that led downward. From here we entered a room that was really a church. The floors had a piece of well-worn red carpet that covered most of the middle of the room, where two rows of pews were set up. Only a few of the pews matched each other.

There are actually a few people inside this church, those that are trusted and aided in the gathering of the food into bags. I noticed a black old man sitting in the corner of a pew by himself. He gave me a small smile. I smiled back at him in a little knowing smile. Then I walked up to the front of the church to where the food was bagged up. I looked at the food in shock. There, inside gallon freezer bags, were slabs of raw beef. Somehow they had received a side of beef, but they didn't cook it. I looked at the raw meat again. Meat was scarce and very expensive to come by. "Where did you get the meat, the beef?" I asked the pastor. His face beamed with innocent pride, and said, "It took some doing, but it's genuine beef. It's not fake meat made from a duplicator machine." "I can see that," I replied. My Holy Ghost alarms are going off in my spirit. I looked intently at the pastor and his wife and asked, "Did you pray before you made the deal? Did you try, test, and discern if this was a gift from Jesus Christ or a trap from the enemy?"

I saw a look of momentary confusion come across their faces as if they were struggling to understand why I didn't seem pleased. Finally, I said, "You must pray about everything in Jesus Christ's Name; then discern your answer. This is one of the first lessons you've been taught. If the meat is from the enemy, it could be poisoned or it could be injected with trackers."

Their confusion turned to horror as they realized their costly mistake. "Oh, Jesus Christ, forgive us," the blonde-headed woman said softly and began to cry. Suddenly, I heard Holy Ghost Spirit speak to me. "Daughter of Zion, go outside immediately. Use the hidden exit door." I looked around and then said, "I'm going outside for a moment. Something is off," I said, and then went quickly outside through the exit door. When I stepped out into the sunlight, I walked right into a black clad soldier. Only he didn't have the solid black helmet and face covering on. I froze immediately, stunned, because I knew Holy Ghost, my Friend, would never lead me into a trap. The man spoke up quickly, "I knew you would come out. They're on their way, and they're almost here. You cannot get caught. You must run. Run, I say! And when these children of God, of Yeshua Ha'Mashiach, are picked up and go missing, like the rest of the missing children, you

will finally be able to find where the missing children are held. You cannot prevent them from being detained. So go, Witness of God! You have more to fulfill. Go, run, run!" He said.

I heard Holy Ghost Spirit then say, "Run, Daughter of Zion." So I took off running. But I didn't go too far before I heard Holy Ghost Spirit speak again. "Stop now, Daughter of Zion. Stay hidden until you see all the soldiers go inside. Then climb up the bars on the back of the soldier's vehicle that warned you." I turned to look back and there was a black truck, a large one that had behind it a structure of sorts made out of large silver bars welded together very thick and round and high. And each one was the same size. It was also very tall with very little places to get a good handhold. "Oh, Jesus Christ, please help me," I said, just as the little shoe and seamstress shop was surrounded by the vehicles of the black-clad soldiers. They looked more like open-type jeep vehicles, but only modified. When all the soldiers had entered into the building, I quickly made my way to the black truck. I began trying to make my way up the large silver bars. It's very difficult. I began quoting Philippians 4:13. "I can do all things through Christ Jesus who strengthens me." Knowing this could be the only chance now until a later time to discover where all the missing children, the children of God, had been taken, I continued to try to reach the top bars but was unsuccessful. "Jesus Christ, help me," I whispered. Suddenly, I felt myself picked up by unseen hands and then gently deposited on the top bar. A voice said, "Hold the bar." I did immediately.

So I'm now laying on the top highest bar with my arms and legs wrapped firmly around it. "Will I be seen, Holy Ghost?" I asked. "No, Daughter of Zion, not by the enemy, but yes, to those who belong to Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha'Mashiach." Before I could say anything else, I heard a commotion as the soldiers began bringing out the people from inside the building and church area. The beef did have a locator injected into it, I knew, and that's how they had found the once secure location. The jeep-like vehicles immediately behind the truck and the silver bars I'm hiding on were being loaded up with prisoners. They were the pastor, his wife, and the young girl. They took the other people from inside to the other vehicles. All that is except for the lone, old, black man who had been sitting in the pew by himself. He wasn't among them. I smiled a knowing smile to myself, but it quickly vanished as the vehicles began turning on, including the one I'm clinging to the top bar of.

"Jesus Christ, don't let me fall," I whispered. "Never," came His swift reply, and then I felt a holy presence wrap around me, holding me securely on the bar. I heard a voice say to me, "Daughter of Zion, of Faith, and of Heaven's Court, I shall prevent you from falling." Then I saw a pair of arms and hands wrapped around me, holding me securely to the bar. It would seem my guardian Angel, Morneesha, has made his presence physically known to me again. "Thank you," was all I could whisper as the vehicle began taking off. As we're trucking down the road, I looked back to the vehicle directly behind the truck I'm hiding on. I saw the young girl point in my direction. I could read her lips. "Look, it's the Witness. She's going with us undetected. She will know where we're at." The pastor looked up and his face was still filled with sorrow at his mistake, but also now with hope because I had repeatedly told them, "There's always hope when you have Jesus Christ in your heart." And I knew somehow he was remembering this when the scene changed again.

I found myself standing back in the church and I saw the old black man was now sitting in the front pew, still alone and undisturbed. In his lap was a family size Holy Bible, one that looked very old. I noticed his eyes looked as if they were white-scaled over, with white scales over them, that covered his pupil, making them look white and cloudy. Yet I also knew this man could see and wasn't blind, although to the world he appeared to be an old, blind man. The back door to the church burst open, and in walked some of the black-clad guards. One of them yelled, "All clear!" Next entered a fair-skinned, like light olive-colored-skinned man, who was dressed in a two piece solid gold outfit. The pants were puffy and had white lace on the edges, as well as around the hems of the sleeves. He's dressed as if he lived during the times of the French Revolution I had studied about years ago in high school.

His appearance speaks of royalty. His hair is long and dark. It's curly, and is worn without bangs. He has white stockings that reach to his knees with heeled closed toed shoes. Beside him and behind him were more of the black-clad soldiers. As he walked, so they did, not missing a step. One of the soldiers spoke out loud, "Make way for Louis XIV, the glorious sun king!" And then I knew I had recognized him correctly. I stood in the back corner, watching all that transpired, unnoticed. "Acknowledge your ruler and king," one of the soldiers spoke out loud to the old black man who had his head down when they had all entered. The old man looked up in the direction and said in a slow, easy voice, "I see no one before me." The soldier started to head toward the old man, raising his weapon when the sun king said sharply, "Put your weapon down. Can you not see this old man is blind?"

A large Bible similar to what the black man held in his lap now appeared suddenly in the sun king's arms. He walked over to the black man and said, "Tell me, old man, what day is it?" The man lifted his head toward the direction of the sun king, Louis XIV's voice and said, "Don't you know? It's Communion Day. It's Communion Day! It's the real Communion Day! The remembrance of the Cross and the Lord Jesus Christ's sacrifice!" The sun king's face twisted for a moment in distaste at the old man's words, but then he said in a low, soothing voice, "Old man, tell me where it is. Show me," he said as he held out the large Bible in his hands. The old black man looked up at the sun king and his eyes began clearing as he spoke. "You won't find it in your Bible Man of Sin. Only in the truth. Then he held up the Holy Bible that had been in his lap. The church building suddenly changed into a glorious temple, and I knew we were in Jerusalem at that moment now.

The black man's appearance began changing into a different man, one of a different hair and skin color. Instead of old clothes, he now wore a blue cape, a mantle. As he began speaking, fire came out of his mouth, the fire of holiness and truth. "Man of Sin, it is Communion Day. You have come to not only declare yourself king, but as god of all." Then Louis XIV's appearance changed into that of the French President Emmanuel Macron, the man I know is the Man of Sin, who is the Antichrist. I found myself walking up to the front. I now see I'm wearing a mantle much like the other Witness, but mine was red. I begin speaking, "The reason you cannot find the truth in the book you hold in your hand is because your copy is a fake! An altered bunch of books to fit your One World religion. That's why it says Bible and not Holy Bible."

Macron, still dressed in the gold sun king's apparel, threw down the large Bible he was holding and yelled, "I have been given power to rule in this time over all the earth, even over the dark

lords, so this makes me god! No, it makes me THE god! Worship me! Worship me!!” He began yelling like a madman. When the soldiers with him didn't immediately comply, he grabbed one of the weapons of the nearest soldiers and aimed it at one of them. He said in a deadly lethal voice, “Worship me. You will worship me!” The soldiers immediately complied, but my fellow Witness and I remained standing.

The other Witness spoke up, “Lawless One, there is only One True God and you will see His Son, Jesus Christ, face to face when you meet at Megiddo for the great Battle of Armageddon. For it is written in the God of Heaven’s Holy Word, and what is written shall come to pass.” Then I spoke up and said, “And there you and your False Prophet’s reign shall be put to an end, as you are cast into the Lake of Fire. But until that moment in time and until our demise, you have to contend with us.” And then I awoke.

Verses:

Revelation 19:11-21; Revelation 16:16; Daniel 8:23-26; 11:21-39; Zechariah 12:10-14; Daniel 9:26-27; Matthew 24:15-24; 1 Corinthians 12:3; Daniel chapter 6; Philippians 4:13.

Now it's up to you to take this to Jesus Christ in prayer as you're called to do. Try, test and discern it.

Antichrist, Clones & the Mistress of Webs Dream 10-15-25@3:19 AM Shared 10-18-25

I'm here, Lord, to write down the dream from the night before. Sweet, sweet, Holy Ghost friend of mine, please don't let me write one word that's not from my lovely Jesus Christ. Help me to explain all I've seen and heard as You want it described and written, for it is you, my lovely Jesus Christ this discerns as from. As I prayed and sought You and discerned it as Your Word calls us to do.

I see Macron, I see the man of sin in an elegant looking office, only the room is dimly lit. He's sitting in a high back leather chair, slightly pushed away from the head position of a long conference type table. I can tell the top of the table is white and polished. He's in a dark suit, wearing a white shirt and a red tie. His jacket buttons are undone. He's sitting with his hands clasped together with the pointer fingers touching together. It's a hand symbol I recognize as many in the occult do out in the open as a signal to others, identifying who they are among other things. His elbows are resting on his legs. He's in deep, deep thought. He seems upset, even disturbed by something. I'm seeing him as if I'm looking through an open window where no window is. There's a slight hesitant knock that I can hear going out through the silent room. It jars the man of sin out of his deep thought and it seems to only irritate and upset him more. "What is it?" He snapped angrily, then continued, "I said I was not to be disturbed."

I saw a door crack open. I could tell that's what it is by the sliver of light now piercing the dark room. An almost timid sounding voice came through the cracked door. I heard the voice say, "Sir, chosen one, they're here. They finally arrived." And with this information, Macron didn't move nor speak for a moment, his head still looking down at the floor. Suddenly, he raised his head and I could see a wicked gleam had entered his eyes. Finally, he spoke in a slow, purposeful voice, "Eduardo, show them in." The voice outside spoke again through the cracked door, and this time his voice was a little bolder, but not by much. "Chosen one, shall I turn on the lights for you?" "Yes, Eduardo, please do," the man of sin replied. The room filled with bright light as the man reached his hand inside the door and flipped the lights on. Apparently, he knew where the light switch was without entering the room. It makes me wonder if Macron spends a lot of time brooding alone in the room, in the dark room. I felt he did, because when the lights flooded the room, he never flinched or blinked as the room went from dark to light. "Creepy," I said to myself. "It's as if night and day are the same to him. It must be all the cyborg cybernetics he's enhanced his body with. One grip of his hand, I understand, and he can badly bruise or break a few bones by just a handshake. A few extra parts he ordered in addition to having his evil brain hooked directly to the AI system and its mainframe. I know because my lovely Jesus Christ has shown me many of the alterations he has done to his once human body."

He finally stood up, pushing back the leather chair a few paces. Then he reached up and buttoned his jacket buttons quickly and efficiently. He looked around for a moment. I felt a chilly coldness enter the room and the hairs on my arm began standing up on end. Something very evil, eviler than he had entered the room. "What is it, father?" Macron asked, to what looked like an empty room besides him in the room. For Macron to call out father means lucifer or lu lu as I call him, he's just entered the room. I saw a black sooty apparition appear and realized it was a portal

opening and the black smoke is coming from the opening. I heard a clear evil voice dripping with poisonous venom say to Antichrist, "You fix this now. Make no mistakes. Fix this now, my son. Nothing can stand in our way. It's our time to rule, your time to rule. But if you don't get things under control, you will be ruling with an army less than half, if not three quarters of its original size, it's supposed to be after years and years of our precision planning. Do you realize yet how hard it will be to bring the world to its knees if there's not enough to create our formidable armies? This includes the robots, drones, hybrids, clones, and the mutated. We're guaranteed to be able to pull many of our allies through the spirit realm's barrier and earth's timeline into this physical realm before the darkness of three days has lifted of my brothers and our children and spirit children. But the God of Heaven has intervened. Our time of retrieval is now less than half of our original allotted time. If you don't fix this and get them in line and united when the Nazarene returns with His filthy Warriors of Lights, then we'll have more to continue with than we have ever realized," the evil voice of lucifer finished saying through the portal's opening. "I understand, Father," Macron replied reverently as he bowed his head slightly. It made me want to puke, but I held it in. "Thank You, Jesus Christ," I whispered, but no answer came.

Suddenly, a claw-like hand came through the portal and grabbed Macron under his chin. I could see his long yellow nails digging deep into it. I saw him wince in pain as I heard lucifer's cruel voice say, "Don't fail me, Macron. Don't fail me. Fix this now," he demanded. Antichrist managed to croak out, "I will, Father, I will." Lucifer let go of Emmanuel Macron's chin suddenly as he said, "See that you do, because if you don't, then I will." Macron has reached up and grabbed his chin, rubbing it. There are deep red marks on his chin area from lucifer's long, cruel fingernails. Finally, he said, "I will handle it. I will see to it that it gets done." There's a buzzing sound that's coming from the end of the long table where Macron's chair had been at first. As the noise sounds again, the black smoke begins to fade as the portal closes. Still rubbing his chin, the man of sin walks over to the table and presses something on the table and then says, "Yes?" I heard the voice of Eduardo say, "They're here." Macron let out a few curse words under his breath and then said out loud, I need a few minutes. See that our guest needs are met until I'm ready. Yes, sir," came Eduardo's reply. Then Antichrist let out a loud string of curse words as he walked over to a wooden cabinet. He pulled open the top drawer, took out a silver mirror on a stand and set it out on top of the cabinet. He reaches back into the cabinet drawer and pulls out what looks like a glass jar, like what makeup comes in, and a white man's handkerchief. Still cursing, he opened the jar and placed his fingers into it and pulled them out. He looks into the mirror and begins wiping his fingers on his face, his now fully red and bruised chin. "It is makeup," I exclaimed to myself as I saw him quickly, as if he was an expert covering up the marks on his face made on his face by his so-called fallen angel father, Lulu Lucifer. The makeup covered the bruises and blotches easily. As Macron is wiping his hands on the handkerchief, which must already have some type of soap or cleaner on it for the makeup to come off his fingers so easily. I couldn't help but say, "If that's how affection is shown in the kingdom of darkness between so-called father and son, it's no wonder they're all losers and Jesus Christ is the winner."

Macron gave himself one final look in the mirror, closed the makeup and threw it into the cabinet drawer, none too gently, followed by the handkerchief, then next the mirror, which was cushioned by the handkerchief and kept it from breaking, even though he threw it forcibly into the drawer

also. "Makes you wonder," I said to myself, "for him to have all this in the drawer, how many times does this happen to him?" Before I could think, anything else, he slammed the cabinet drawer shut with a long bang while still cursing under his breath the whole time. "My, my, my," I said to myself, "the man of sin's feathers are fully ruffled tonight." Macron adjusted his red tie, walked over to the head of the table, then sat down once again in the expensive leather chair. He rolls himself up close to the table, then presses a button on the panel I can now see is made into the table itself. I heard Eduardo's voice say, yes, chosen one? Macron replied quickly, "Send them in." "Yes, sir," the voice replied. I watched still through my window type view as antichrist smoothed his hair back as if ensuring not one hair was out of place. Then he places both hands in front of him on the table before him as he waits for his company to arrive. The door opened inward and in walked a thin tan skin man with thinning hair on top of his head. His one dark hair now has turned gray. He's dressed also in his suit, but one that's not as nice or expensive as the man of sins who I knew, which I knew was tailor made by the finest tailors in Europe. This man I know is Eduardo. He opens the door fully as he announces the guests. "The hunters and assassins are here as you requested." Then he steps aside to allow four people to enter. It is three men and one woman.

The first man is tall and slender with long, thin, straight blonde hair that hangs past his shoulders. His skin looks more red than white, though still lighter in his color. He's wearing tan pants, a white pullover shirt with a tan sports jacket that has patches on the elbows of a darker tan color. The top of his head looks like his hair is thinning and I understood this man most times wears a hat. Next to him is a medium height man dressed in a dark gray suit that has what looks like tiny black pinstripes running vertically up and down his suit jacket and matching pants. He's wearing spiffy looking black dress shoes that have a braided fringe in the center of the shoes top. He's also wearing a white shirt with a dark gray maroon tie. The man appears to be dressed for success by the world's standards. He is carrying a black satchel with him. Accompanying these two men is another man and the woman who is heavy set. She has wavy auburn hair she's wearing loose around her shoulders. Her skin is light but it's slightly tan on her arms as if she wore a lot of sleeveless items. She appears to be taller than the average woman but not by much. She's dressed in a royal blue loose fitting dressy pantsuit with a lightweight shawl that is white in color with a gold chain necklace that has near the bottom of it on each side two pearls for a total of four. The chain is thin and narrow. When I saw the pearls for some reason my mind thought, "Pearls to represent the marine kingdom. She must be from that part of Lucifer's kingdom originally." I realize she is wearing makeup on her face and light pink lipstick. Her eyes, her eyes, I can't see the color of them or her pupils. They look solid black and soulless to me. I have the odd feeling I know her from somewhere but it's behind a veil somehow. Possibly the others too.

"Jesus Christ my love, do I know these four? I feel like I've met them or know them." My eyes focused on the last man by the woman. He's a younger man, tan skin with dark hair pulled back in a ponytail. He's dressed in black dress pants and a button-up white shirt. He's younger than the rest. His eyes look black and soulless like the woman's. Actually as I get a really good look at all four of the people in the group, all their eyes appear similar. It is, I recognize the look of evil, pure evil. The four are loyal to the kingdom of darkness. Before I could study and examine these four anymore, Antichrist began to speak. "Good, you're here," he said to the four with a charming,

suave smile upon his face that never reached his eyes. He nodded his head toward the older man who had let the four into the conference room, again... who had to be Eduardo. He nodded and bowed his head slightly, then turned and walked out of the door, shutting it as he did. Antichrist, the man of sin, turned his full attention on the four guests. He gives them a cold, hard stare, going from face to face, and then he said, "Give me a status and it better be good." The long-haired, blonde-headed man spoke first. "Chosen one, you have enlisted our aid because each of us are the best in our fields." "I know this, Wyatt," the man of sin replied, "but lately your performance has not been up to my expectations." The woman spoke up. "We're not here to make excuses, but to give our response, our reports, so we can together formulate a better plan for success. None of us could have contemplated that so many of the Nazarene's children would not only wake up out of our slumber spells and sleep webs of deception, but also begin to learn the authority they have as the foul Nazarene's children."

The man in the gray suit with the black satchel still in hand looked over and said, "You should have known, mistress of webs, after all, that's your field of expertise. How many years have you hidden inside the Nazarene's ranks as one of His, professing to love Him dearly while worshiping and working for the dark lords and our beloved chosen one as you weaved your webs of witchery? You know the ins and outs of Christianity. You should have moved sooner when those around your target began waking up." The woman looked over at him as her eyes narrowed. "Executioner," she called him, "you would be wise to watch your words. The Nazarene watches this one closely, and she speaks with him often. If not for my expertise, I would have been rejected like all the rest who have failed in their assignments." I heard Antichrist speak in a deadly voice, "Yet you have failed in your assignment. The target is still very much a problem. You have not stopped her. You have not been able to gain her full trust and more of the Nazarene's children are beginning to rise up and war against our kingdom. Your woven webs of lies and deception weaved into webs of truth so they would not be detected in the world a man has failed. Your web weavers have failed. All of you have failed," he said angrily as he addressed all four of the people still standing before him.

He turned to Wyatt, the blonde haired man, and snapped, "You were supposed to be the best hunter and tracker. You were given the assignment to track down all those who have risen up to stand in our way. I have the whole world at my fingertips. I have called forth the world's greatest to aid me. I send each of you because those prior have failed to move out the problems. Wyatt, you know the ways of the Nazarene too, having once served him, but you renounced his ways for the true power our dark lords have given you, given to all of you," he said angrily. Then Macron addressed the blonde haired man again. "Your spirit guides of our dark lord's spirit children have given you the uncanny ability to track down the dead and living. That's all about spirits, guys. Why have you not taken out those we know to be of the 144,000? And I'm not talking about our own moles in place that are involved in reaching out as groups of support under the guise of helping and teaching one another as we gather information from the 144,000 and their loose lips. I am referring to those that when you get close enough into their lives, they bear the unmistakable marking of the God of Heaven's warrior's seal." The blonde headed man replied, "It is as you have warned. Those that are truly one of these 144,000 warriors of light, as they call themselves, have extra protection surrounding their lives, but even in this, I have not failed. I have a comprised list of many across the world who are the real deal. We have been in the process of infiltrating their

lives. Our abduction teams are in place and ready to go. We have been successful in our endeavors because many still have not learned how to fight us in the realms of the spirit world.” “Really?” Antichrist said in a steely voice. “My last report tells otherwise.” Then he spoke again, “Executioner, what have you got for me?” “If I may,” the man in the gray suit asked as he pointed to the satchel, signifying he wanted to open it. Macron nodded his head quickly. Executioner opened his business satchel to pull out a thick blue file. “May I?” He asked again as he pointed to the conference table. Macron said tartly to all of them, “You may sit down. Executioner, let us hear what you have collected.”

The four people made their way to the long conference table, but none of them sat directly by Macron. The man named Executioner sat one chair away from the man of sin. Next to him sat Wyatt in the tan jacket. Then next to him was the dark headed younger man and the woman that was called the mistress of webs. The executioner man opened the blue folder, sifted through the many files inside it until he pulled out several pages and began to read out loud. We have infiltrated 142 confirmed areas that are to be what many of our enemy side calls safe camps. Our internment camps are ready as well, so that after the three days of darkness lifts and we're in control, we can quickly move in during the chaos that will ensue after the initial shock to those still remaining in the world wears off. Many of those professing to know the Nazarene will still be here. Thanks to the dark lords, we have a copy of every one of them who still have legal standing ties and agreements with them, although they profess to love and know the Nazarene. If there is truth to the rumor that the Nazarene's children will go through a purging inside the darkness, then some of these agreements may be broken, but most of them that are successful at this time in breaking their ties and agreements with the dark lords will be taken out of the way when the Nazarene returns for them. These will be those no longer connected in any way to our kingdom of darkness. For those who are left, we shall gather them up quickly and take them to our camps, calling them our safe zones. Here we will execute them before they can rise up or join with others to become a problem. Then we will confiscate for our new world government all the supplies that were meant for the Nazarene's disobedient ones who were left after His return,” the executioner finished saying. Macron, the man of sin, said, “These locations, what areas do they cover?” “Chosen one,” he replied, “this covers the known world of the upper world.”

For the first time since I had seen Macrone, the antichrist, this night, he began to smile, a small one, but one nonetheless. “That's up over 50%. It does show a definite improvement that our latest tactics are working. Still,” he said quickly, “we did not anticipate those that have been waking out of our slumbering spells to be able to learn so quickly how to really fight us.” I heard the sound of muffled curse words coming from the dark haired, tan skinned man next to the mistress of webs. So did everyone else in the room. “Esau,” Macron called out, “did you have something to add to this?” He began speaking, “It's not just the cuss cuss woman witness, but now it's others. It's like trying to put out a fire that keeps popping up in various locations. Never in any of our calculations, not even from the dark lords, was this accounted for. Yes, we knew some would wake up, but they have woken up with a holy vengeance. No matter how many times we knock them down, they somehow get the strength to rise back up. This is not like before, something is different.” “This I know,” antichrist said, through clenched teeth.” The warfare has greatly

hampered our endeavors to rule this world, but our time has come. I have called you here to warn each of you, failure will not be tolerated. Each of you are supposed to be among the top in our kingdom of human agents, yet you have failed from stopping your targets and completing your objectives. Mistress of webs, you came highly recommended, and although you have gained entrance into the target's life, you have yet to stop her from sending forth the information the Nazarene shares with her or those close to her. That one is a snare to me,” he replied. “She has been given protection by the Nazarene. In addition, your sister weavers have not been able to stifle the Nazarene's words from going forth by other of his children. Even though we own the media and news outlets, we control the social media, and you still have not provided information of when the God of Heaven brings the darkness. It's imperative we get this before our locations and numbers are reduced any further. You are just one of several I have sent to try to offer aid to the target witness to try to gain her trust.”

“Our operatives keep sending and feeding her items of truth in hopes she will let her guard down as the information we send, it discerns as true. But the Nazarene speaks and warns her,” the woman said. “But I have managed to gain access to the manipulation of emotions as one in need who came in through secret means by words of praise from another. I've hidden my true nature from all for many years. My cover is secure. I am established as a known believer of the Nazarene. I know the Nazarene's word better than most of His own children, as disgusting as it is. Those around me cannot discern who I truly am because the holy discernment is so dulled by my spells and protection. I am familiar to them so they don't detect my being evil, plus, because of how deep I've buried myself. I'm not called the Mistress of Webs because I'm some new novice. I've earned every one of my kills and weaving web abilities. The dark lords can attest to that, she said in a hoarse voice. Then she laughed, a cruel laugh as she said, “For 120 souls collected were the dark lords, I was even granted the voice of song so I can entice those who will listen to my beautiful voice into my webs. I shall not fail,” she finished saying. “We'll see,” was all Antichrist replied and then he addressed the whole group.

“Listen well. The darkness has to come soon because of the information and orders given to the dark lords from the Courts of Heaven. But all petitions by our dark lords have been rejected in the Courts of Heaven to know the time of the three days of darkness. Then with that, cuss, cuss, President Trump trying to go rogue and not follow our full script given to the world leaders, but only when and how he pleases, even the times of the ten suitcases exploding in the United States has been removed from our hands. This too is through the interference of the Nazarene and His praying, warring children. We cannot withstand the holy angels of God now in control of their detonations. So if I don't see immediate results and a turnaround on all our numbers, then your services will be terminated...and so will you. Is that clear?” Macron, the man of sin said in a deadly voice, and then he continued. “There will be no place in my kingdom for those who cannot follow through on their assignments. Not even if the Nazarene's children pray or not. They're soon to be removed, then you will no longer have to contend with them.” “Maybe not in this form, but many of those praying the warfare prayers will be returning as part of the 144,000. Somehow I don't think the Nazarene is going to have them be less effective when they return than before when they were still in their mortal bodies,” the dark-haired Esau commented. Macron replied, “You are right. We would be fools to not take seriously all the information about the 144,000 that the

Nazarene's children are revealing. Then he paused and then he said out loud, "Out of the many people, their relatives and friends, their acquaintances that's been picked up, how many Esau have you been able to get needed information from?"

Esau replied, "We've been mostly successful in retrieving information through the mind scans enhanced with the dark lord's power, their witchcraft, with most never even knowing we've accessed their minds. So few know to shield their minds from our many memory probes devices, and witchcraft that we can go in and out of their minds undetected and retrieve the information, then release them. Most times this is done during the hours of sleep, then we leave them a nice dream of pleasantries, confusion, or want of horror to cover our tracks." Then he laughed as he said, "The fools don't even know to pray over their minds and sleep when they sleep." He sobered up quickly as he said, the prayers of the Nazarene's children have increased by those who are no longer asleep and they've interfered with our operations some. This chosen one is why our numbers and success rate have slightly dropped," Esau finished.

"Some," Macron said and then continued, "your 'some' is a significant amount. Get it under control. Send in the clones. Apprehend those who might have a possible clue to the Nazarene's plans and the coming darkness. Hold them until they speak. Make them squeal like pigs. Retrieval of information, Esau, is your specialty, I'm told. It's time to impress me. The clone duplicates can replace the person for roughly two weeks in these lower models. In that length of time, their deaths can be arranged to appear like an accident, so the clone can be removed before the flesh begins to decay. Then you can keep the real ones in your care as long as needed until I get the results I expect. Is that clear, Esau," the man of sin asked him. "It is, chosen one," he replied. "Good," Antichrist said, "I will authorize the release of the use of more clones of the level 21 series. Remember if the abductees need to be held longer or they die while extracting the information from them before the two weeks have expired, the replacement clones need to be dead, buried, or cremated before this two weeks expires. Otherwise, the smell of rotten, decaying flesh will become unavoidably noticeable and possibly cause the exposure of our use of clones. Don't let that happen," Antichrist said in a lethal sounding voice. "I understand," Esau replied and then asked, "will there be any restrictions on what extraction methods I can use?" "Not anymore," antichrist snapped in response.

Then he said to the whole group, "All restrictions are removed. Get done what you've been hired to do and do it quickly. We must gain the information so we can be prepared for the emergence of the two realms. We must stop these praying warriors. Enlist further the aid of the fallen one's spirit children, the ones the Nazarene's children call demons, and I shall arrange the assistance of the nephilim armies," antichrist sparked out. Mistress of webs, send out more of your brothers and sister weavers to infiltrate further the witness target and the others. All contact with the Nazarene's children who hear from His voice, who recognize it, must always be approached by use of truth laden with deception. Otherwise, they will discern quickly you're really one of the enemy. Even the dull-witted spiritually minded ones also make it a top priority to discover the identity of the second witness. We need this information," he said to the whole group, but it was the mistress of webs who responded, "Chosen one, it shall be done," she replied with a wicked smile on her face, then said, "that will require more innocent blood to get this desired results you are asking for and

maybe even some who are not so pure and innocent,” as she looked around at the other three in the group who are nodding their heads in agreement.

“That should not be a problem” Macron replied, “take your pick, and while you're at it, why don't you use more of the Nazarene's children's blood to reduce their numbers and aid our cause further in that way,” he finished saying. “If that's your will, we shall do it, but chosen one, you know well the quicker results come by getting it from the children. A lot of the children are left physically and spiritually unprotected, while the Nazarene's children, those who are purer than the majority, know how to protect themselves by calling on the Nazarene's name. This makes them also, the children, easier targets.” Macron paused for a moment, only a brief moment, and then said, “Go for the pure source, get it from the children, we need results now. ““It shall be done,” the mistress of webs told him with a smile, and then added, “I shall send out the orders immediately to my weavers. Some I will contact myself when I go to tonight's service at the Nazarene's church. After all, one must keep up appearances until they're all dead.” No one seemed surprised by our words. Antichrist looked at each other again and then said, “You have your orders, failure will not be accepted.” Then Antichrist reached out and touched the button again, built into the large conference table, and he said these words, “Eduardo, please show our guest out.” “Right away,” came the man's reply.

Within a few minutes, Eduardo promptly appeared at the door, holding it open. He said smoothly, “If you will follow me.” Even though it was a serious meeting, I heard the mistress of webs comment, “I'll get home in time to cook my family's dinner.” Then the one named Esau looked at her and said, “Oh really, what's for supper,?” He asked, and then laughed, causing the two men and the mistress of webs to join in just as they walked out the door, which Eduardo quickly shut behind them as they left. The room was silent and Macron the man of sin sat very still until finally he said, “Father, it's been handled.” I heard the evil voice of lucifer speak into the room, “It had better be,” and then I woke up.

Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Again, you're called to try, test, and discern it. There's a lot of information for those prayer warriors you can pray about. Ask the Lord Jesus Christ to lead you to His truth. If you look, because he is true.

Verses

John 14:13-14; Hebrews 13: 6; Romans 8:28; Deuteronomy 3:22; Jude 9; Philippians 2:9-11; Matthew 12:29; Mark 16:17-18; James 4:7-8; Luke 8:17; Habakkuk 1:12; Psalms 89:13-14; John 10:27; Hebrews 10:19-31; Leviticus 19:31; 20:6,27; Isaiah 8:19; Colossians 1:13-14; 1 Chronicles 10:13; Revelation 14:1-5; Jude 14-15; Matthew 5:37; Daniel 2:22; Revelation 7:1-8; Matthew 7:13-14; 1 John 4:4; Isaiah 41:10; Psalms 138:7; Isaiah 54:17; Luke 10:19; Psalms 46:1; 2 Thessalonians 3:3; Psalms 91; Ephesians 5:11-12; Matthew 28:18; John 10:10; Romans 8:37; Zechariah 4:6; Isaiah 59:19; Matthew 18:18-19; John 16:33; 1 Corinthians 10:13; Deuteronomy 28:7; Romans 8:31

Beware O' World, I Come With Vengeance 10-21-25@9:49 AM

“Daughter of Mine, I will speak to you.” “I'm here, my lovely Jesus Christ. I'm Here”

Sorrows' comes to your world As evening shades fall and a new day begins, the Antichrist shall step forward in this new day that dawns. It will be a time of cruelty, of harsh reality, as many find themselves repeatedly betrayed over and over again, fear shall arise, lawlessness shall abound. Deceit and trickery shall be on every corner a person turns. Murder, mayhem, chaos is what awaits those who were not ready for My return when I came for My Bride. Many will turn on those who were supposed to warn them, the leaders of the churches, teachers, friends, and will kill them for not warning them of the truth of My return. But in the end, it will be their fault when they are judged because it was their responsibility to read My Holy Word to seek out the meaning by prayer and studying in My Name and also instructed in My Holy written Word.

The line has been drawn and yet many are trying to pass over it while still living in sin. This will not do. And until you repent, I will reject you as a clean and fully one of Mine, because it's your choice to sin or not to sin. Your choice, I say, for man has been given free will, the right to choose. Yet so many choose unwisely and this choice shall send their souls to hell.

My children, heaven is beautiful beyond compare to anything you have ever seen on this earth, and it's not like so many depict it to look like. Its beauty comes from the Father in whom all true beauty flows. The beauty of holiness and love. We have many things prepared for those who are faithfully waiting for My return. Your joy shall be fulfilled when you enter heaven's gates and I present you, My lovely bride, to My Father, escorted by a host of heavenly angels. This, children of Mine, is where we are at in heaven and now on the earth.

The pinnacle moment of time has swung like a pendulum of a clock, and the clock has struck midnight already, as the cry has gone out. Few have trimmed their lamps with oil as the five wise virgins have done to meet the Bridegroom. So I say to the rest, "Sleep on." Even inside the darkness, because you have not any oil, you will not be ready for My return. You will make up a good majority of those who will be left behind, who possess knowledge of who I really am. I'm Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha" Mashiach, the Savior of this world, whose blood and sacrifice is the only One who can redeem mankind.

Soon you will regret the past, but live for Me in the future, in the future time, when antichrist reigns as you should have from the beginning. My children who will be left behind, I say to you, it will not be easy, but I have many of your brothers and sisters in My holy body of believers who are praying and worrying now for what is to come. Their prayers have been effectively removing many obstacles you would have otherwise had to face and have greatly reduced the enemy's numbers. Those who endure to the end, you will get to meet them soon in heaven.

I say now, inside the three days of darkness, that human agents, witches, warlocks, and all those practicing witchcraft practices, who do not repent, will perish inside the darkness...those who are human. This is set and written in the books of heaven. It shall not be changed.

Those of the council of 13, many shall perish from the earthquakes directly and indirectly related that are connected to the three days of darkness and My return. This I have already forewarned and spoken of before. This judgment is just and true, fair for all. It will not be changed and is written as law in the books of heaven.

The reduction in the number of robots for the demons to possess to be their bodies as they aid antichrist and his forces in ruling the world have been reduced. This amount shall be left unknown and undeclared to the kingdom of darkness because as of now, many of My children are still praying and petitioning for these numbers to be reduced further. In addition, it has been petitioned by one of Mine and was granted that the petition from all My true children to reduce the numbers of robots and such like be remained opened until the tribulation starts so that prayers can be continually prayed in My Name without a cutoff time when no more prayers or petitions would be allowed in this matter. This matter and petition remains open for all until further notice. This is established in the books of heaven.

Hear Me world, it's time to weep for your sorrow has come. I shall raise up the forces of nature and call upon the earth to strike its inhabitants with brute force. You who have hurt My earth and My creation, all the fallen ones and those loyal to you, My wrath comes for you swiftly with red, hot anger and fury that shall be released in holiness, righteousness, and the glory of My Father. There is nowhere you can hide, no place you can run, no words you can speak that I do not know of. But first I shall destroy Babylon America, tearing her from the inside and then from the out. Although she is wicked and evil, like a cancerous blight on the earth, her downfall is also needed to remove her from power to offer less resistance as a man of sin rises as ruler of your world.

Tick tock. Tick tock, I say. There is no more tick tock for you, Babylon America, or for you, O' world. Antichrist rises by the shadow of the moon, but which way that shadow falls is for mMe to know and you to find out when destruction falls by My mighty hand of righteous power.

Tremble, old world. Let your knees shake in fear, for now I come not as the baby in a manger, but a returning Conquering King with the Sword of Vengeance in one hand and the Scales of Justice of Heaven in the other. I shall weigh each word, each matter, and execute swift justice in My holy wrath and fury without any mercy for any but those who are Mine. I know who they are before they even accept Me into their hearts as their Lord. Your kingdom of darkness shall not have one, not one that Father has given Me!!!

Beware, O' world, I come with vengeance.

Beware, O' world, I come with raging wrath.

Beware, O' world, I come with a glittering sword.

Beware, O' world, I come with My heavenly angels.

Beware, O' world. I come with My Warriors of Light.

Beware, O' world, I come with destruction.

Beware, O' world, I come with truth.

Beware, O' world, I come to recompense.

Beware, O' world, I come without mercy for the wicked and unrepentant.

Beware, O' world., I bring the Destroyer of Four.

Beware, O' world, I say beware for as you see the destruction of Babylon America with the nuclear devices and suitcases hidden within. Then My darkness for three days falls which initiates the time of My wrath in its preliminary stages.

Are you ready, O' world? I think not. I know you are not!

I shall give no more clues for the time when these things shall come for all that is needed has been given.

Now, My children, trust in Me, your saving God, for I am with you always. I love you. Those who are ready and will acquire their final bridal adornments through the purging fiery trials I come for you. Each shall know the closeness of its time as I draw you closer to Me.

Those still wandering in sin but still love Me, I say I love you. It's not going to be easy but with Me you can do all things whether it's to die or endure to the end.

To the world I say, beware for you do not have a clue not even the fallen ones what full holy righteous vengeance looks like. But you're about to find out for this is that time, the very moment in man's timeline.

Now take this to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Verses

Revelation 11: 18; Isaiah 24; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; 3:3-5; Revelation 13:5-10; Matthew 10:34-38; Luke 21:25-36; Matthew 25:1-13; Micah 7:6; Luke 11:14-26; Deuteronomy 32:41-52

So please take that, Jesus Christ, in prayer. Try, test, and discern it. I'm going to say just one little bit about the darkness. I've been praying about the purging, firing, fiery trial as we all should be doing. We shouldn't be letting down. The other day I was told to get my verses ready in the darkness for anybody that might be with me or not. And I don't know all the ones that I've been told to get that's just by memory. He was talking to me about one of the trials, besides everyone facing death, is you're going to face every person that's ever betrayed you. That it is going to become known to you and that's something everyone struggles with. That's something Jesus Christ had to deal with with Judas. So inside of the darkness, you're going to find out so-called friends, even family, acquaintances, people like in school, all these things that the enemy used and betrayed you. Some deliberately and some not.

And you're going to have to be able to forgive. That's part of the purging, being able to look back at these things and forgive. Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer.

When he says there will be no sin that enters heaven, He means there will be no sin. You're going to be refined and you're going to be purified and you'll be clean like He was when He ascended. It's not possible? If it was impossible, there would be no bride and there'd be nobody going to heaven. Take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Surprise! Kingdom of Darkness You didn't See This Coming, Did You Dream 10-22-25 Shared 10-24-25

I had this dream on 10-22-25 at 1:01 AM, 2:02 AM & 3:03 AM. I do not recall in any other time when I have dreamed more than once the same dream that ever happening. You are called to try, test, and discern this. Line it up with the Word of God.

The Word of God says in 1 Thessalonians, prove all things. Prove all things. Try, test, and discern them, and hold fast to that which is good. We also know in 1 John 4 1, it says, Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they be of God. For many false prophets have gone out into the world. Again, you are instructed to try, test, and discern things. You're being commanded. You're being told, and if you don't, that's between you and the Lord Jesus Christ. That's your choice to be disobedient to the Word of God.

I dreamed I was once again inside the three days of darkness, and again, I was protected by an angel barrier of God. I could tell by the faint yellow glow around me. By this, I immediately knew Father God had somehow given me spiritual sight also, like He will in His children's homes when the three days of darkness falls upon the whole world. I looked around cautiously, but the only thing I could see was darkness all around, except for the faint yellow glow. "Jesus Christ, my love," I whispered softly, so I would not be heard by any demons, nephilim, or followers who might have been released, who in derangement and bitter hatred for Father God, Jesus Christ, and mankind, might try to tear me into shreds. "Daughter of Zion," I heard a voice say beside me. I turned quickly in the direction of the voice to see a shadowy figure of a man that somehow glowed, yet didn't give any glow, any light off, yet I recognized Him instantly. "Holy Ghost Spirit, sweet friend and teacher, you're here! I can see you again. Oh, Father God, Jesus Christ, thank you," I said joyfully. Holy Ghost Spirit spoke again. "Daughter of Zion, I am to take you through the thick, gross darkness. You have nothing to fear because it was I who helped Yeshua, Jesus Christ, through his time went on the cross as He faced the darkness during His time."

"What does that mean," I asked Him? "It means, Daughter of Zion," Holy Ghost Spirit said, "you are to be taken through the darkness to observe something." "Okay," I said, "like what?" I asked. "We're inside the three days of darkness. How am I to see anything? What about the nephilim, demons, fallen ones, and all the terrible things that are to occur when this judgment falls? Where are they? It seemed quiet instead of all the terror and releasing of devils, Planet X falling to the earth, and so much more that has been foretold by Jesus Christ's children and others." "It's the time of the purging of the fiery fires, even for the kingdom of darkness. I have brought you out away from civilization of mankind," Holy Ghost Spirit said. And then I was just taken to another place. That's all I can say. I didn't know how to write it. "When the trials and testings are over, not only for the Lamb of God's children, but the rest of the world, and all inside this created firmament come to a close, then the kingdom of darkness will be given the signal from heaven that they can begin the retrieval of those in the spirit realm. Their time of retrieval has been greatly reduced, Daughter of Zion, when other of the Lamb's children, like yourself, had begun praying and asking in Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach's Name, and this reduction of time was the answer to your prayers.

Suddenly, I saw what looked like a streak of light pass through the sky, the heavens above. "What was that?" I asked, in surprise because I was really not expecting to see much in the darkness. "They have arrived," Holy Ghost Spirit replied. "Who has arrived?" I asked, just as I saw another streak of light pass before us. Then another, and another, until the whole sky was lit up with them. "They're not meteors," I said thoughtfully, "because they're not falling to the ground, but instead were hovering in it. Wait!" I exclaimed, "is this the fallen one starting to be released?" I asked. "No, Daughter of Zion," Holy Ghost Spirit said, in great seriousness, "what you are seeing are the holy angels of God and many of the hosts of heaven arriving for the battle in the heavens that shall occur before the darkness fully lifts. "Oh," I said in wonder. I looked at all the streaks of light that were filling up the sky quickly, when suddenly I remembered seeing a similar war in the heavens. This was another dream I had. "Wait, Holy Spirit, didn't Michael and his warring angels cast the devil and his kingdom out of the sky already?" "What they did was cast them out of the upper heavens," He said. "Heaven's orders have since changed, Daughter of Zion."

Before I could ask anything further, Holy Ghost said, "It's time for the kingdom of darkness to be freed from their trying and begin retrieving those from their various places to your physical realm." "Then why are the holy angels of God here in the heavens if the kingdom of darkness is already being given the freedom to bring the others into our physical realm?" "So that the scripture of truth can be fulfilled completely, Daughter of Zion. In the great book of Revelation chapter 12, it foretells a war in heaven in which the dragon, lucifer, and his fellow fallen angels will be cast out of the heavens. This war in part has occurred as they have been cast from the upper heavens or the upper atmosphere, as your world calls it, down to the lower ones. But now the time has come for everything not created by the Lord God Almighty Elohim, El Shaddai, Jehovah as you know Him by Daughter of Zion, as in your translation of the Word of God written for man by My help. This is the time when those bound in the heavens shall be released. The fallen ones and man-made devices and technology will be cast out of it fully," Holy Ghost Spirit said to me. I watched as the sky that had filled up with many lights had suddenly formed into angels, mighty warring angels of God with most having their weapons drawn and their wings outstretched.

I saw Michael the Archangel, the Prince of Israel, in lead position. He's giving commands in a voice of holy authority. I heard him say, "Their numbers will increase when those bound by the bands in the heavens are released and cast down, not one is to be left in the heavens. This time we remove them all from the heavens of the earth. Let the God of heaven and earth, the majestic holy One, faithful and true be praised. Raphael, Jeremiel, SoJohn go forth to the north and prepare the entrance gate to be open so the enemy can be quickly dispatched to the earth when they are loosed from the prisons of captivity for the crimes against mankind and all of creation. The end of days have come and their time of release has come." "It shall be done," Raphael, the holy angel said quickly as He and the angel Jeremiel quickly flew into action. (I've seen these two before, that's why I know I didn't go into their description.). "Holy Ghost Spirit, that's Michael the archangel, why is he not protecting Israel?" He replied, "Daughter of Zion, to protect Israel also means protecting the heavens above it. This final war shall clear the heavens, the earth's atmosphere from the control of lucifer and his kingdom. I began hearing screams, shrieks of evil voices. It's like the once still quietness that had been only a few minutes earlier had erupted into everything evil.

I felt arms of love, peace, and safety wrapped around me gently and reassuringly as I heard my Friend and Teacher say to me, “You have nothing to fear. You are protected by the Lamb of God's Blood and seal of heaven you received when you accepted Him into your heart as your Lord. The unleashing has begun,” He said in a serious voice.

“The three days of darkness is coming to a close. The enemy's forces shall soon be arriving fully into the physical realm as emergence of the spirit realm and physical are almost fully merged into one for the fulfillment of the last few days that remains on the earth to be fulfilled as written in the scripture truth before Yeshua's reign. Suddenly, I saw as if stars were being cast to the ground, but it's the holy angels of God throwing them down. As they get to the lower atmosphere where the highest cloud formations are, they change into evil fallen ones who are angry and ready to fight. The fighting begins immediately. I heard a terrible evil roar to my left to see a huge red dragon, followed by many of the fallen ones accompanying him. I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say quickly, “Lucifer has chosen to appear in this war as a red dragon once again, for once they ruled the sky as kings over the atmosphere.” The battle is fierce. I heard a noise to the right and turned to see more of the enemy converging on the battlefield in the sky. The holy angels of God are shining brightly with the glory of Father God radiating from them, yet it doesn't deter the fallen ones.

“Holy Ghost Spirit, if the fallen ones have already been cast out of the upper atmosphere, the upper heaven down to the lower one of earth's atmosphere, what are they fighting to win in the battle, in this war?” I could tell by His voice when He replied that Holy Spirit was smiling as He said, “It has been ordered by the Supreme holy and true, the just God of heaven for the fallen ones to now be cast fully out of the heavens, the atmosphere of the earth, even the lower level.” “Oh,” I replied and then asked, “but what does that really mean?” He replied, “It means they're being cast to the earth itself and there they will stay until the end of days.” “What!” I exclaimed and then said, “Thank you, Jesus Christ and Father God.” I begin to see the holy angels of God lay hold of man's satellites, which really are attached to balloon-like things, and begin casting them to the ground below. They begin turning into balls of flames, one right after another from the highest atmosphere where the stars, sun, and moon reside. One right after another, they were cast down, although the enemy fought fiercely to try to reach the holy angels, tossing down all the objects in the heavens, but a few select ones. “Holy Ghost Spirit, why are they leaving those in the atmosphere?” He replied, “They are to remain until they fulfill their part of the foretold prophecies and words given to Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, holy Son of God and Righteous One of heaven, in which the devices and weapons are needed. Once they fulfill what is needed, they will be cast down as well.”

“Oh, what about the magnetic black rock mountain?” I asked as it came into my memory. He replied, “The black rock, the earth heart has been depleted. Now all that's in the heavens except for what is needed shall be removed from the earth and heaven, the earth's heaven.”

Suddenly, I saw more of the enemy appear. “More are coming through the physical realm of the enemy,” I said. “Is this because they are coming here to war as they arrive in our physical realm?” I asked Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, just as I saw more of the heavenly host arrive as well to meet the enemy's new arriving forces. As I watched the battle, I realized the holy angels of God were fighting to keep the kingdom of darkness from interfering with the removal of all the satellites, weapons, technology, and all things that were not created by Father God and Jesus Christ upon the

time of creation. I saw Michael the archangel fighting the devil still in the shape of a dragon. The fighting covers the whole sky.

Suddenly, I saw another angel descend. He too is dressed in holy gold radiant armor, but instead of a drawn sword, he carries a scroll. He pauses in the air, his wings extended as he opens the scroll. I recognize this one. It's the angel Gabriel, the holy messenger of God. In a voice that booms like thunder, I heard Him say, "On orders of the holy God of all, of the heaven and earth, and His holy Court of Heaven, because of your many transgressions, it has been determined that the kingdom of darkness and all that pertains to it can be no longer reside in the earth's atmosphere, its heavens. This now includes the lower atmosphere as well. This order is delivered to the world and the kingdom of darkness and cannot be revoked or appealed. This notice shall be sent out to all the ends of the earth. As the two realms inside the firmament merge into one, only those things created by the God of heaven, holy and true, and His Son, Jesus Christ, pure and holy, shall remain in the upper heavens, and only those things needed in the lower atmosphere of man's earth shall remain. Then removed once they have fulfilled their called use to fulfill the commands of the holy God of heaven and Creator of all. Once the mержence of the two realms is completed, which shall be fully accomplished before the three days of darkness has lifted, the heavens of the earth shall be locked up and restricted forevermore to the kingdom of darkness with only passage and access granted by request to the Courts of Heaven. In addition per the orders of Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, who has been given the right to judge the earth and its inhabitants in holy justice, all access that is granted to the kingdom of darkness shall be accompanied by some of the hosts of heaven." Then Gabriel, the archangel and holy messenger of Father God Most High, closed the scroll and said, "It has been declared throughout the heavens and earth. It is done, almighty God of heaven, who is forever the Everlasting One." It was like a shockwave rippled down from heaven, causing the fighting to momentarily pause from the force of it entering the atmosphere. It angered the dragon and the fallen ones even more, who took back to fighting even more fiercely.

Suddenly a bright radiant light filled the sky and the sky seemed apart. There appeared a lone figure descending. His brightness out shone them all. He hovers in the sky, white hair flowing, blue-red eyes blazing with fiery holiness. He opens His mouth and when He does, His voice is like many waters. All of a sudden I heard what sounded like an explosion. I looked away from my lovely Jesus Christ long enough to see way up in the heaven something was burning like a ball of fire. "Holy Ghost Spirit, what's that?" I asked. "The enemy had prepared a replacement communication system for the new kingdom to be brought down by a portal opening that had been hidden on the far side of the moon. This is not allowed. This is the source of the explosion," He said to me. "But won't that damage the moon?" I asked in concern. "Yes, daughter of Zion, it shall put out one third of her light, but the rest shall remain to still shine forth in the night." Then my lovely Jesus Christ speaks again and this time I could understand his words. Even over the battle still raging between holy angels and the fallen ones.

Surprise, He said! (He did.) Surprise, he said, and then suddenly the planets begin exploding. My mouth was hanging open in shock and surprise. As the planets and small moons began exploding in rapid succession, the fighting began to slow down as a look of surprise, horror, and disbelief appeared on those of the fallen one's faces. Then Jesus Christ said in a booming voice, "Kingdom

of darkness, you didn't see that coming, did you? The earth and all its fullness and the heavens are Mine. In the beginning through Father's command, I created the heavens and earth. They are rightfully Mine. They belong to My Father's Kingdom. They were made for Me. It is written on the fourth day of creation of how the stars, sun, and moon were hung in the heavens. There's no mention of all these other things you created to be worshipped as gods. I told you, I warned you, lucifer, I was coming back for what is Mine. And this does not mean solely My beautiful bride in waiting. Hear Me now, I take back all that is Mine. Michael, cast them to the earth and bind them so they cannot trespass against My law and command. From henceforth kingdom of darkness, you shall be restricted to the land and hell beneath.”

Then one more huge explosion appeared in the heavens above, the last planet to go. Jesus Christ with the fire in His eyes spoke sharply, “Kingdom of darkness, there's more of this to come for you,” and I knew He was referring to the explosion. As the enemy were now being cast down to the earth's surface, there appeared cords of translucent gold that bound each fallen one to the land. I saw several of them try to mount up with their wings to fly, but they couldn't go very far or very high. “Cast it all out of My heavens, Michael, every bit of it from the earth's ground and up, except for what I have allotted to remain in My holy justice. Now, lucifer, you shall have what's on the earth above its soil to fulfill the reign of antichrist in technology and science needed for your world government and beast system for the marking to be received if someone chooses to take it. There will be no new technology or old of any kind to be released above ground at this moment of time, with the exception of the final missing piece that should be found when Atlantis, the city once ruled by your kingdom, is allowed to rise again from this time forth. All technology and learning of any kind in such like to be used against My creation of man, beast, fowls, water life, and every other thing in any harmful way, including monitoring and spying, is now locked up in the world of man and fallen angels, and all that pertains to them, so that further advancement, if allowed, has to be released by My command. This is an unchangeable order by My authority as now the two realms of spirit and physical are one and the time of My Great Day has arrived. Then I saw a slight smile come upon My lovely Jesus Christ's face as He said once again, “Surprise! Kingdom of darkness, you didn't see this coming, did you? And then I awoke.

Take that to Jesus Christ in prayer, try, test, and discern it. And for those of you that think angels do not fly, there are verses in the Word of God that does say so.

Verses

John 5:22-23; Colossians 1:16-20; John 1:1-5; 10-14; Psalms 103:30; Revelation 12:7-13; 14:6; Mark 13:25; Genesis 1:14-19; Job 38:7; 33; Revelation 8:12-15; Daniel 9:21; Revelation 6:13; Amos 3:7; Jude 6; Matthew 11:28-30; 2 Thessalonians 1:7-10; Psalms 104:4; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Isaiah 13:13; 14:5-6; Haggai 2:6; 2 Peter 2:4; Jude 14-16; 1 Peter 3:22; Revelation 1:11-18; Matthew 16:19; Ezekiel 43:2; Revelation 1:5; 1 Corinthians 6:9-11; Revelation 3:3; 14:2; 1 Thessalonians 5:1-11

Fake Aliens, Fake Hail & the 144,000 11-4-25@6:32 AM Shared 11-5- 25

I dreamed I was at a location in which the city or village was located upon the water's edge. In the locations I had visited during this dream, there was a beautiful white tip mountain, for the view in the distance across the water. I knew that the fake aliens had arrived, and those who knew their true nature, that they were really demons, fallen ones, and some nephilim, in disguise, knew they had come to deceive mankind in the greatest deception of all time, to help aid the man of sin, antichrist, to subdue what part of the world he could peaceably. But for those who knew the truth like myself, and some of the others that had been left behind, we were sounding the alarm and fighting against them. I knew I was undercover working in a resort of some type. I keep hearing the word 'Alpine.' Because there are fewer people in the area than before, the darkness, the return of Jesus Christ, and the many wars that had erupted across our world, I was able to insert myself undetected by the enemy, in this area, working at several locations in rotation along this strip of waterfront, as a maid of sorts. The fake alien ships had not been as numerous as most had thought, they would be, so they hadn't come in their ships to this area yet. (Their numbers have been decreased, just saying.) The fake alien ships, I am referring to, are the ones I have seen before that are hidden under the Antarctica, and behind, what once was a spiritual barrier, ice wall that ceased to exist during the 3 days of darkness when the physical and spiritual realms merged into one. I knew all this going into this dream. I knew too, that soon, the fake alien ships would appear over this area, having been warned by the sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, to come here before they came. I was here with others to spread the truth of Jesus Christ, and other truths, but also to investigate the reports coming out from various locations, that when the fake alien ships come to an area, they brought hail with them. I'm standing outside on a long, wide deck, it's light outside, but I don't see the sun. It was just gloomy and overcast, but you could tell the sun was shining.

I saw two women sitting in the outside wooden patio-type furniture, with their legs outstretched, facing the high, beautiful mountain, as they talked in subdued voices. The first woman was wearing white stretchy pants that reached right above her ankles, with a black design in small spots throughout the fabric, her shirt was a matching fabric, and she was wearing a blue sleeveless puffy vest. So it was still kind of cool. She is dark headed, with her hair pulled back in a neat style, even in times like this. I knew she was the owner of this place, who had hired me. The other woman on her right, is in similar clothing, has dark blonde hair, with black roots. They're talking about the aliens that had come in to aid our world from destruction. They were in awe of them, yet they were fearful of them too. I was cleaning up the deck a little further down from them, when I heard a faint humming noise, a noise I recognized immediately. "They're here, the fake aliens have made it to this area's region." I looked up into the sky to try to see them, but to no avail. I grabbed the garbage cans, and headed back inside. The owner looked at me and gave me a brief nod, apparently approving of my cleaning, but didn't seem to notice the humming noise. Once inside, I emptied the trash cans out quickly, I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name, asking how am I to proceed? I saw a black man enter the room. I almost shouted, "Hallelujah," because he is one of those who came here with me. I looked at him and said in a firm voice, "They're here, warn the others." His face took on a grave look, and he nodded his head. I knew he would notify them and help would arrive.

I looked outside to see there appeared to be something falling from the sky. "Is that hail," I asked myself? If so, that means not only is the fake alien ship nearby, it's actually very close to this location. I went back out quickly, just as the two women came heading inside. The blonde haired one yelled out, "It's hailing outside, the aliens are here!" "We're going to make ourselves more presentable, in case they stop here," the dark haired owner said quickly. "Rumor is that the hail comes first, and only lasts for a little bit, so we will have time to prepare ourselves to hopefully meet our saviors." I looked at them in shock but didn't say anything. Just as they were about to enter the next room, the dark haired woman called out to me and said, "Leave the two chairs near the water's edge, as soon as it quits hailing, we're going to return outside and hopefully get to see the cool spaceship too!" Then they went into the other room, acting like giggling school girls. Each woman looked to be in their mid 40s or early 50s. They weren't afraid now. It grieved my heart, because I witnessed the deception in so many people. They worship the following nephilim and demons disguised as the friendly aliens, and they worship macron, the antichrist as if he were a king or a god, he is neither! I've seen his heart! It's black with sin, and there's only one true God in Heaven, and that's Father God Jehovah. I refocused on the task at hand. I need to get a good look at the hail. Some of our people in the underground church had called it strange and not like ordinary hail, but getting a sample had proven most difficult. I stepped fully outside to see the so-called hail dancing off the long outside patio-type deck. I noticed immediately this is not shaped like ordinary hail, in that it's not in the same round ball-like pattern most are, at least none I have seen during my lifetime. These are odd shaped. The shape was more rectangular with the top part having a higher end about three quarters to one inch high on one side, and the hail stones were all rough and irregular shaped on their edges. These were just peculiar.

"This is not real hail," I exclaimed and then asked, "so what is it?" I reached down after praying and asking Jesus Christ my love to cover me in His precious holy Blood and touched the ice, one of the hail stones with the tip of my pointer finger. Immediately it began to react. It turned from the appearance of the strange shaped hail stone of ice, to a clear globular form. It's like it changed or melted into a clear ooze, then it began dissolving until it disappeared. "Humph," I said, "no wonder no one can get a sample, it reacts to being touched." I looked across the deck littered with the fake ice hail stones that were still falling, but somehow not hitting me. "I could really use some reinforcements here, someone who could actually collect some of these samples," I said out loud. I heard a noise behind me as if something had been set down gently behind me, then another similar noise. I quickly turned around, surprise filled my face as I said, "You got our message!" There before me were two people dressed in colorful armor. One is a man with dark hair and he's wearing beautiful gold armor that has a large green stone in front of his breastplate. The gold has a tint of green to it. There are smaller green stones around the neckline of the breastplate of his armor. On top of his head, he wore a gold green tinted helmet with more precious emerald gemstones across the front of the helmet. Adorning it was a blue plume making this warrior one of higher rank in the 144,000. The other armor clad is a man also who is wearing the same green tinted gold armor, but instead of a blue plume on his helmet, it's a green one, marking also a position of rank for him. "ZJ, Dutchman, I'm glad you're here," I exclaimed! Having known these before. Here before me are two of the Lord Jesus Christ's 144,000.

The warrior named Dutchman looked at me and gave me a quick nod of his head with a smile and then bent down, after pulling out a translucent gold tube like container from his side. I didn't see

exactly where he got it from. He was able to pick up the sample of the hailstone by scooping it into the tube without touching it. ZJ spoke quickly, "Vicki, Holy Witness, this is good news. This is the first actual samples we've been able to obtain. The fake hail falls so quickly, then it melts away by touch, but not by Heaven's gold." I replied, "All praises to our lovely Jesus Christ for directing me out here, just in time to hear the humming of the ship." The Dutchman picked up another hailstone, then stood back up. He held up the translucent gold tube made of Heaven's gold, inside was not one, but three samples. "Thank You Jesus Christ," I said with joy, then I said in seriousness, "what is it, ZJ? What has Heaven revealed about this hail?" He began speaking, "As you know, it's released before the fake alien ships arrive in a new area. What has been revealed is that inside these fake hailstones is a neurotoxin that once it begins melting, or as you described it, they turn into a form of jelly, or an ooze shape, then it releases the toxins into the air. This works by chemicals to try to maintain the kingdom of darkness' hold on deception, with most of the witchcraft abolished along with the loss of human witches, human agents, and such like, when the 3 days of darkness came and they didn't survive. The enemy has begun trying to maintain and manipulate the public as the fallen ones did in the beginning with herbs, fragrances, chemical mixtures and technology." "That makes sense," I replied and then continued, "because when they arrive after their hail showers of fake hail has fallen, it seems like most of the people in that location, even those formerly against the fake aliens or even antichrist, suddenly think they are the best things ever. From there they soon begin to become so infatuated with them, they begin idolizing and worshipping them." "As it is intended to do" ZJ said quickly.

The Dutchman spoke up and said, "This is some nasty stuff they've created here, we're going to take it to the underground lab at the church at location 3, so we can start an antidote for the left behind." "I understand," I replied. Suddenly another armor clad warrior dropped from out of nowhere, down onto the fake hail covered deck. This warrior was a dark haired female and her gold armor had a tint of purple, with a huge round amethyst on her breastplate, where the emeralds were on the other two holy warriors of light. On top of her helmet was a red plume. "We've got to go," she said quickly, "the fallen ones' ship is almost in sight. A containment site is already prepared," she said to the two other Warriors of the 144,000 Army of the Lord Jesus Christ. Then she looked at me and gave me a warm smile, which I returned back unhesitantly. ZJ looked at me and said, "Vicky, Holy Witness of God, after we have safely delivered these samples we will return. The Captain of the Host, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, our Redeeming King has ordered our return as backup, there's more here than just a fake alien's arrival." "I understand," I replied. Then with one last smile they leaped up into the air and all three disappeared out of sight. The misshapen hail was still falling but only casually now. "Jesus Christ my love, thank You for Your divine protection from such evil weapons, devices and technology. And for my friends of the Warriors of Light, Your 144,000," Then I turned to walk back inside, just as I heard Him speak softly to me in my mind, "You're welcome little beloved daughter of Mine."

As I walked through the door, I saw the two women had reappeared dressed as if they were going to some fancy event, which those types of such events no longer happen for anyone but the uppermost elite that were in the circle like those found with antichrist. My face must have shown my surprise because the owner of the place said quickly as if trying to justify her clothing and makeup, "We don't want the aliens to get the impression that this is an impoverished location, besides if we were to get to meet them we want to look our best. Maybe they will choose us to be

part of the elite inner circle.” I didn't say a word, nor did I nod my head in any way that would cause an agreement to form. They didn't seem to notice my lack of response. The blonde haired woman walked to the door and exclaimed, “It's stop hailing Emma! Let's go back out now to see if we can catch a glimpse of their ship. We can wave from the patio deck and maybe they will stop near here.” “That's a good idea,” the owner named Emma said quickly. Then they rushed outside. “Jesus Christ,” I whispered, “please clear the attack released from the fake hail out of the atmosphere, so those who are still called to be Yours will not fall into deception by chemical attacks, as well as all the many other ways they have been filling our firmament full of. I walked into another room to a little closet, which I knew was where the cleaning supplies were kept, and I replaced the ones I had been using earlier. It's almost time for me to leave this location to go to work to the next, but I'm not sure yet how I'm to proceed since the fake aliens have arrived. Jesus Christ my love, do I need to walk over to the next location, or linger here a little longer?” His answer did not come immediately, but I know He is faithful and He will let me know. I walked back into the large foyer area that had the large windows, that lets all who come here see the beautiful view of the large mountain in the distance, also the deck on the water's edge. The two women were still outside waiting for the fallen angels and demons dressed as their alien saviors to arrive, in the deck chairs.

I began walking down the length of the windows. The whole building side next to the water's edge has large floor length windows so you could see outside. This was a very large, nicely decorated place, but I wasn't impressed by such things. The world is in a moment of fragile, fake peace, antichrist and the fallen ones, as fake aliens, are taking over the world, judgment is falling from Father God's Heaven, so, “No!” These things mean so little in the eyes of those that have spiritual understanding of what has come to our world, and how little time this world has left before its days fully end as it stands now. Suddenly I felt my arms tingle and the hairs upon them begin raising up, I felt every alarm in my body sound off. “Holy Spirit,” I said quickly? He almost shouted, “Outside Daughter of Zion, look at the water!” I cast my eyes upon the water to see directly from where I'm standing, inside the building in the water, there was an area that began bubbling profusely. “What is that I asked in surprise?” I rushed outside to examine it closer after asking Holy Ghost Spirit if I should go? His reply, being a quick, “Go, Daughter of Zion!” I went to the bubbling area that now has steam coming up and dead fish rising to the surface. “Oh Jesus Christ, what's going on I asked,?” I heard Him reply this time audibly, “It's in the water daughter!” “What's in the water?” I asked and then looked to where the women had been sitting a few moments earlier, to my surprise they're not there, they're gone, but so are the chairs! There's water on the deck where the furniture and women had once sat waiting for a chance to see the fake alien ship when they arrived. “Where are they,” I asked in surprise?”

I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say to me quickly, “Daughter of Zio, step back from the water's edge, it's starting to boil.” I immediately moved back to the safety of the building's wall, “Wait! Jesus Christ my love You said it's in the water! What's inside the water,” I asked? I heard him reply audibly again, “The labs of antichrist have created hybrid creatures that have been mutated and are controlled by his AI hive link. They have the ability to boil the water. Antichrist is sending them to remote areas like the one like this one to test their abilities, so that when needed, they would become part of his military navy.” “What,” I exclaimed! “Jesus Christ, the water is beginning to boil even more, what should I do?” “Bind the hybrid in My Name daughter, help is on the way.” I

immediately cried out, "I bind you in Jesus Christ's name," before I could say anything else I saw a streak of purple, then green pass by my view with incredible speed and entered the boiling water. I felt someone beside me and I turned to see once again the armor-clad warrior of light of the 144,1000, ZJ. He spoke quickly, "We have been tracking the mutated hybrid under the water. Heaven warned us it would break surface here." "So that's the other two warriors of light who were with you earlier that just dove into the water like speeding bullet," I said. "Yeah," ZJ replied, "that was them."

I smiled a small smile then said, "That creature doesn't stand a chance against Jesus Christ's 144,000, does it?" "No," he replied, "none whatsoever, but the King of all glory has sent word to you. Focus your prayers of warfare more inside the waters deep, the marine kingdom of lucifer thinks their atrocities have become hidden from the eyes of the God of Heaven. They were wrong, again. Suddenly the 144,000 warrior with the purple tinted gold armor shot out of the water and landed on the deck beside ZJ, "All praises to the Lamb of God, mission accomplished," the woman said to ZJ. "Thank you," he replied and then asked, "where is the Dutchman?" "He's cutting the abomination's head off, you know how much he enjoys destroying antichrist's army for the glory of the Mighty and True God of Heaven who reigns majestic forever," she said. "Yes," he does, "just as much as I do," he replied to her. "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said out loud and then asked, what is it this time?" "It appeared to be a mix between a stingray, an octopus, a tardigrade and knowledge extracted from Leviathan's physiology," the woman warrior of light replied. "Again, it was no match for the power of our God."

I noticed ZJ pause for a moment and then he spoke, "Dutchman is taking it out out of this area. He's going to dump the body on one of antichrist's facilities with the holy warning and reminder from the Holy God, the One True God and our Captain of the Host, the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof. Shall I accompany him?" The warrior of light woman asked, her eyes twinkling. "No," he replied, "Darla has been sent to aid him, as we are to travel in at least groups of two as our Captain the Host always sends us out in two or more." About that time, I saw a solid gold armored warrior with a yellow gold stone on the breastplate, pierce the water surface with precision, great speed and accuracy, Darla the other 144,000 member apparently had arrived. I looked at the two warriors in front of me and then asked, "Is the Dutchman going to need help to carry the mutated creature's body, or is the other warrior sent as an escort for the Dutchman? Afterall, the 144,000 have mighty strength now that they're glorified." And then I thought for a moment, "Wait, just how many pieces did the Dutchman cut this thing into?" The woman warrior replied with a smile, "Enough for the enemy to know it was no accident that killed the mutated atrocity, but it was done in righteous judgment by authority of our great Captain the Host, our Lord Redeemer and Savior Jesus Christ. All praises to the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ," she finished saying, "Amen," I said in agreement and then I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 14:1- 5; Jude 14-15; Obadiah 21; Micah chapter 7; Obadiah 15; Micah 3:5-7; Zechariah 10:5; Malachi 1:11; Micah 6:8; Malachi 3:1-7; 4:1- 3; Joel 2:1-14; 2 Thessalonians 2:8-12; Isaiah 66:1- 9; Deuteronomy 7:9; Psalms 24:1; Luke 10:1; Mark 6:7
Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer, try, test and discern it.

Your Covenant With Death is Annulled Agents of the Night 11-9- 25@9:00 AM

I actually received this this morning before I received some other news. I have already prayed and asked the Lord Jesus Christ to not let me speak a word that I should not. So I have a message to you, kingdom of darkness, lulu, antichrist. With all your planning, all your scheming, your plotting...you have failed again. My God sits it on His stone laughing at you, finding you amusing, You have utterly failed again! I give You praise Father,I give you praise. Hallelujah.

Agents of the night, worshippers of the shadow who engage in atrocities and abominations in rituals and heresies, hear Me. Now your covenant with death is annulled, for I hold the keys to death, not lucifer, your puppet master. When My darkness descends and you feel all the terror that lays within, you will feel, but not see. The darkness is alive. You shall die inside the darkness. The covenants you are making, oh witches, warlock, sorcerers of human agents, to stay alive in the darkness, and see its passing come to an end, is a promise that cannot be kept by your chosen master. Even he shall endure for a while the terrors that are found within, the terror usually only released inside the bottomless pit. My children have nothing to fear. Even inside the fiery trials of final purging I shall be with them. I shall hold their hand and lead those who are ready to surrender all to Me in their final state as My ready finished bride. Those who still do not surrender fully, those are still given to doubt, fear deception and lies, I say you're finished purging and refining will be during the time of tribulation foretold in My Holy Word when My Great Wrath is poured out and antichrist sits in the world's seat of power.

Many of My own called to be one of My Warriors of Light, one of the 144,000, you are being stripped bare of all the enemy has beset you with. The trials are fiery and seem at times almost unbearable, as My truth reveals the enemies hidden within your lives as I refine you into perfection. So you can work the fields inside the 3 days of darkness alongside My holy angels and Me. I say to those of My 144,000, "Mount up, Mount up in me. It's time It's soar. It's time to soar like the Eagles and take up your arms for the lost souls of man, whose lives, whose choices still hang in the balance. My 144,000, I say to you this time is now. Your time has come, because My time has come.

I Say again to the human witches and agents and those who deal in the dark arts and practices of witchcraft by choice your covenant with death is annulled, do you hear Me? I, King of king, the Lord of all lords over earth and heaven, have spoken. You shall not live past the 3 days of darkness. My children's prayers have gone up before My Father, before Me and all of heaven. My holy Watchers have brought forth your evil doings to My courts as well.

I am Judge of the earth, and of man, of all the inhabitants. I say your sins are many. Your hearts are without remorse. You affect and torment My children with promises given to you by lucifer's kingdom that you shall live on through technology, through witchcraft, through loyalty to his kingdom and him. I Say you will not!!! And as you find yourself in hell's tormenting flame like the rich man I spoke about, when I walked the earth, who lifted up his eyes and wailed and cried out to Abraham and Lazaru, the beggar no more, then you too will know that I am.... God. I am He and there is no other I say to you world, "Prepare, it's time to enter my darkness for 3 days and when it comes, it shall come without warning. Except for the auroras, the dancing lights I give to

My children out of love. Prepare to enter the darkness, oh world, prepare to enter My 144,000. Prepare for the fiery purging. Prepare, I say to enter My darkness called forth for 3 days. He that endures to the end shall be saved.

I take this to Jesus Christ in prayer, try, test and discern it. 1 Thessalonians 5:21 Prove all things, hold fast to that which is good.

Verses

Hebrews 2:1-15; Psalms 34:13-22; Proverbs 15:29; Matthew 9:36-38; Zechariah 13:9; Isaiah 48:2-11; 41:9-13; 28:17-20; Ezekiel 13:18-23; Luke 16; 2 Timothy 1:7; 2 Thessalonians 1:5-11; Revelation 14:1-5; Amos 8:9; Exodus 10:21-23; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Ezekiel 32:7-8; James 1; Revelation 6:12-17; 1 John 4:18; Matthew 13:42; 2 Timothy 1:9-10; Revelation 1:18; Hebrews 12:1-17; Colossians 1:13

To those with listening ears, the time of the noon of Amos 8:9, it's not contributed to one person. It is darkness that falls all over. Now Israel is God's chosen people. Darkness will fall there too. Take that Jesus Christ in prayer God bless stay under the blood Jesus Christ always.

War Plans Against America Dream 11-10-25 Shared 11-12-25

I had this dream three times. I had it at 3:09 AM; 5:11 AM; & 7:16 AM. Meaning that's when I woke up from it. Jesus Christ, my love, I dreamed again and this time I dreamed it, for three times. It is established according to Genesis 41:32 & 2 Corinthians 13:1. "Jesus Christ, I ask You, please don't let me write one word that's not from You, and let all I do bring glory to my Father, God in Heaven in Your Almighty Name, I pray and ask as John 14:13-14 & Matthew 7:7 tells me in Your Word to do." "Beloved daughter of Mine, write as I show you your dream again, given to you three times this night. Once again, My Holy Spirit shall lead you how to write each word, and description, as He has in all these times past." "Thank You, Jesus Christ, my love, I love You." "Daughter of Mine, you're welcome and I love you too." "This I know, Jesus Christ, this I know."

The dream began when I found myself inside a room with the man of sin, antichrist, the antichrist, sitting at a desk. It was a very prestigious looking desk. He is talking to someone, but I don't see anyone else around. Then I realized he is on some type of video call. He appears frustrated and angry. He is the one speaking, and I recognize he is speaking in French, yet I understand every word he's saying. "That foul Nazarene may have outwitted our maneuvers in Heaven's Court, but I shall still have the upper hand." I heard a man's voice respond to antichrist, macron's words. He's speaking in what sounds like Russian, yet I could understand his words clearly too. "With the detonation of the hidden, nuclear suitcases being moved backward in the God of Heaven's order of things to transpire, later after the three days of darkness, we're unable to change these things ourselves. This may disrupt our plans to strike the United States with our nuclear missiles and other weapons. The suitcases detonating were needed to weaken her further from within, to ensure total destruction of her as a powerful nation, so we can subdue her and her people. We have been promised this right, even the God of Heaven has declared it to be." I recognize the man speaking Russian is Vladimir Putin of Russia.

Antichrist replied angrily, "We should have foreseen this. What about the Witness? That rotten, festering thorn in my flesh she has become already, even before her full time has arrived." I heard Vladimir Putin reply, "She has sealed herself off from everyone ever since the Nazarene told her that our kingdom is not to know the time of the three days of darkness when it is to descend. She has made herself inaccessible to all but her son. We can't touch him either. All access to him is closed too." Antichrist replied, "What about through family ties? Family ties always bind people and leave openings and access to their lives." "Not with these two. What few family they have left in their lives, they have surrendered them over to the Nazarene's care, His will and protection. We can access either one this way after months and months of non-stop trying." Antichrist let out a string of curses and then said angrily, "No one is that good!" Putin replied, "It is because the Witness and her family are protected by the God of Heaven's command. Our last attempt failed in extracting information by what little infiltration was allowed, but now the Witness has closed herself off, most likely on orders from the Nazarene. So, no one will know the time the darkness descends, unless the God of Heaven speaks to others of His children of when it is the time to be." (Let me say I was instructed to read the whole dream, or I would have kept some of this to myself.)

I saw Antichrist's brows furrow into a scowl. The room was silent for a moment until antichrist spoke again, "Vladimir, all is not lost. We will not change the time of your nuclear strike. All has been prearranged among those in the formed coalition under your guiding hand. Xi Jinping and Kim Jong-un know their position and when to attack already. Our sources reveal that only two of the United States allies will rise to aid her, one being the land of Israel. But their military aid at first will be short-lived when we retaliate against them in ways unforeseen," the man of sin finished saying. I could tell by the sound of Putin's voice he was pleased with what he was hearing. "So then our plans remain unchanged. We can now move forward with our surprise attack that shall reverberate throughout the world when the eagle, already crippled by the exploding suitcases, is struck a deadly blow under my command that will slit the throat of the eagle, so there will be no chance for her to survive. It shall be a surprise attack like that when Pearl Harbor was struck and shook the whole world. Only this time it's not the Japanese attacking." I could hear Putin let out a little laugh. He seemed so pleased at the destruction he's going to be delivering on this land America.

"Yes, Vladimir," I heard antichrist say. He too, I could tell, was pleased by the words that had been uttered by Vladimir Putin. "Do not forget," the man of sin said, "when Xi Jinping moves in his acts of aggression, all eyes will focus on him and the response of the eagle. The whole world's eyes will be averted to these two powers. How will each respond? This is what the world will be asking with Trump temporarily out of the way the queen will falter and misstep." "Ah," said Putin in response, then continued, "but Trump must be allowed to return. The God of Heaven and His Nazarene Son have spoken. So much we have been shown in times past, through the looking glass technology we once possessed, that we must consider each step we take carefully." "You're right," macron, the man of sin replied. "If the others had not been incompetent and kept the Nazarene's children in the darkness and asleep, then we would still possess the information we have unchanged." "But even in this," Putin replied, "we underestimated the Nazarene and His children. By their prayers of faith in Him, and the God of Heaven, our plans are constantly having to be reversed or redrawn, redirected like with the nuclear suitcases set to explode. Although it's still our people to detonate those devices, until Heaven releases the time, we ourselves still do not know when it shall be allowed. Only simply that it is to be, after the three days of darkness has lifted, and it has to do with the Nazarene's return and the start of your full reign. But these dates, these times of war, they are to remain the same, yes?" "Yes, Vladimir," he replied, "they are to remain the same." "And the invasion, does that remain the same," Putin asked? "Yes, it does," macron replied.

"This is very good," Vladimir Putin replied, and then continued, "we shall increase our production of our underground forces. The dark lord's technology delivered to us before the order was given from Heaven, that there will not be allowed any new technology from the fallen ones in use above ground, has given us a superior edge over the United States and will aid us well when we are given the go-ahead to attack Israel's land. For what's written must be," he said with a harsh laugh. Although antichrist didn't laugh, his face now had a look of amusement on his face, and he finally spoke, "Notify Kim Jong-un and Xi Jinping we're still on course for the attack on the United States." "Very good," Putin replied, and then said, "Kim Jong-un will be happy, he has waited patiently for his promised Christmas gift from years ago to finally be delivered. He'll be the one laughing jovially, ho ho ho!" "Indeed he will be," antichrist replied, and then the scene changed.

I am in what looks like some type of underground bunker. Inside I see what looks like missiles being produced, being built. I recognize their body type shape, they are or they resemble ICBMs, also called intercontinental ballistic missiles. These are those that can carry nuclear payloads, weapons inside them. "Where am I?" I asked out loud, but in a low whisper. I heard a voice, I recognized a sweet Holy Ghost Spirit speak softly, "You're underground, as you determined. This is a hidden manufacturing plant for the U.S. Minuteman missile." "Minuteman," I replied, "wasn't that the name of those who fought in the American Revolution?" "Yes, Daughter of Zion, the name is one in the same and used for both. Each country that is considered one of power has such hidden places. Each country attempts to hide these locations and the true amount of how many they hold actively in their possession. The dark lords, who are really the fallen angels that fell, know of every location of every country having full control already of the underground and underwater world. So to further their plans, if one country's location needs to be sabotaged, then the dark lords supply the location to the operatives in question, such as what you are now seeing. The United States has many more ballistic missiles of all types not known to the public, but the fallen ones know, antichrist knows, and for him to rise to full position of power, then as you know already, he cannot allow the United States to rise up in opposition against him as a superpower."

"The United States is evil and has become Babylon old and Babylon of new. This facility has been sabotaged by the enemy and what your nation's leaders, those few in the military and government, loyal to your nation, and not the Council of 13 or the Hidden Secret Society, don't realize is that the computer chips installed in several of the missile guidance systems and at two other locations have been compromised. Although they passed their military inspection, inside each is a code, when activated, shall cause the missiles to fail mid-air or even before they're allowed to launch. This activation code is linked to the AI hive and to antichrist himself through his specialized neural link. Compliments of his left-hand man elon musk," he finished saying. "Holy Ghost Spirit, you said this was one of three locations. Where is this and where are the other two," I asked him? "Daughter of Zion," he replied, "to reveal all three locations by name would allow for your nation to begin searching and repairing those that have been tampered with. The United States is Babylon. She must fall! But I am showing this to you, so one of the three can be located. They will be allowed to repair a select number after the three days of darkness lifts, and the dividing of America's land is accomplished by the great shaking of the earth by the hand of the Almighty Most High God of Heaven. The one location, though shaken, will still be intact and is located on the eastern half of your nation, Daughter of Zion. That is all the information you are given at this time to share." "Okay, Holy Spirit," I replied and then asked, "my Friend, how quick does this all happen?"

He replied immediately, "Once the bride of Christ has been removed, and the Lamb's Great Day of Wrath arrives, the man of sin, the lawless one, will move quickly, not wanting to wait any time for him to assume rule over the world of man. Change will happen quickly from here on out until the end, with the removal of those strong in the Lamb of God who knew how to withstand the forces of the enemy with prayer and faith in the power of the Lamb of God's Name, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. Chaos will erupt. Food shortages shall arise. The time of food line dependencies has come. It's already been enacted here in your United States with the inability to supply your nation's people dependent upon the government to buy food through the SNAP program. These

things have been pre-arranged and have been ready to be activated by one command. Then your world will face the loss of so many who perished inside the darkness and the removal of the innocent, including the bride of Christ. It will become a time of total desperation and then growing hostilities to one another.”

“For the absence of love that was found inside the body of Christ leaves very little true love in the world once antichrist is in full power. But there will be some I shall draw to the Lamb of God on a one by one basis, like I did during the period of time upon the earth before Yeshua Ha’ Mashiach, Jesus Christ came to earth, and I came forth in a rushing wind on what is recorded as the Day of Pentecost. I shall no longer restrain the evil, but reach out as needed, for most of the world will have rejected the Lamb of God, which is why they will be experiencing the time of great horror of the foretold tribulation. Those who are backslidden and did not fully submit to Him, Jesus Christ, even while in the darkness, I will lead those who repent back to the Lamb of God. You will have a part to play in this as well as 144,000 set apart to be with the Holy Lamb of God, Jesus the Christ in reaching and rescuing all that can be from antichrist and the kingdom of darkness.” Holy Ghost Spirit, pause for a moment and my mind went back to antichrist and all the plans and scheming he has been doing, only to have them time and again, to be overthrown and be outmaneuvered by my lovely Jesus Christ.

“Holy Ghost Spirit interrupted my thoughts as He spoke these words to me. “He’s sent his very best this time.” “What do you mean,” I asked him? “Antichrist, lucifer, they sent their best operatives of nephilim and human agents to try to take you down, to gain information, and destroy you.” “Their best?” I said questioningly. “Yes, Daughter of Zion and once again, they have failed miserably! This was their last chance. Your life is now being sealed on orders of Yeshua Ha’ Mashiach, Jesus Christ Himself. You have been tried and tested. This time is over. Never again, Daughter of Zion, will the enemy be allowed entrance into your life. That time is over. You are to prepare for the end time days ahead. Though many will seek for you, none will find you unless the Lamb of God says otherwise. When the darkness arises, you will have vanished to the eyes of the world, and no matter where they look, or who the enemy sends, they will never find you. Not your safe place.” “Oh,” I said in surprise and then said, “is it that time now too?” “Yes, Daughter of Zion, it is. You will come and go undetected, protected by the holy Angels of God. You will help rescue and recover those left behind, as you have been shown many times by the Holy Lamb of God out of His love for you. And you will be a thorn in antichrist’s side even before you step fully out as Witness of God.”

“I am to relay a message to you from Yeshua directly.” “I’m listening, Holy Ghost Spirit,” I said quickly. He spoke again, “The kingdom of darkness has been kept from knowing all of what you shall do, and what you are capable of even now. You will meet on the physical battlefield, two foes from your past, so you will know who they are now. One is a coward that hid in a boat. The other specializes in many skills and thinks fairly highly of himself. The 144,000 Warriors of Light shall be with you as they are taken down.” “Holy Ghost Spirit, I didn’t ask to see any of my enemies to be taken out. I simply have learned over time to forgive them and only pray what you lead me to pray, my dear Holy Ghost Spirit friend, in Jesus Christ’s Name.” “Yes, I know, but it is what Yeshua has determined as just and fair. It will be near the beginning of these perilous end time tribulation days. Now, Daughter of Zion, know this too. When invasion comes to the land

shortly after the strike by Putin's hands, and this nation's people go into captivity with your invaders converging on all sides, and taking up residence. If you are called to travel through here as well, you shall be, you shall do so unhindered. Arrangements have been made. A new truth for you, that the rotten pumpkins once in your life do not know. Again, their information given to antichrist will prove wrong, which shall only infuriate his anger further on those who have failed him." "Jesus Christ, let Your perfect will be done in all things," is all I could say. "Good," Holy Ghost Spirit said, and then said, "be ready to leave when Yeshua Ha' Mashiach sends you word." "I will, Holy Ghost Spirit," I replied, and then I woke up.
(Again, I would have preferred to keep some of that to myself. It's being obedient.)

Verses:

Acts 1:9-11; Matthew 24:15-22; Revelation 14:1-4; Acts 2:1-4; Daniel 12:1; 9:24-27; Revelation 13:1-10; Jeremiah 50:27-32; 45-58; Psalms 64:5-8; John 8:47; Psalms 21:11-13; 37:12-13; John 16:13; Luke 8:17; Psalms 113:5-6; Deuteronomy 28:41; Ezekiel 39:23; Isaiah 13:9-22; 14:24; 27

Take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern Him...discern this.

The Darkness & the 10 Nuclear Suitcases Dream 11-21-25@2:57 AM Shared 11-22-25

You are called to try, test and discern it as I have. I laid it before Jesus Christ. My son laid it before Him. We both get this from Jesus Christ, our lovely Jesus Christ. 1st Thessalonians 5-21 Prove all things, hold fast to that which is good.

“I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. I prayed, tried and tested it, and it discerns this is from You, my love. I ask you, Holy Ghost Spirit, my dear Friend, do not let me write one word that's not from my lovely Jesus Christ in His Name, or this dream comes from Him.” “I know, daughter of Zion, now write.”

I dreamed that I was observing our world at a distance and no, it does not look like it's portrayed. I dreamed that I was observing our world at a distance, looking down upon it from above. When I looked to my left I could see the sun was shining. As I looked down again upon the earth's surface, I could tell it was light in some places, while in other areas it was dark. The sun had risen. As I looked across the land masses, I noticed something odd. I saw no lights on. There aren't any lights anywhere. “What is going on?” I asked out loud, but no answer came. “What has happened?” I asked when suddenly I felt myself being swiftly taken somehow downward very fast. Soon I found myself landing softly on the land, the earth's soil. I looked up to see a holy Angel of God flying quickly away back up into the heavens. All I could see was the white of his garments and his big beautiful wings, then he was gone. “Where am I now on the earth,” I wondered? As I looked around, I'm in a place that resembled a small town, but there's no lights on any of the buildings or street lights, everything, no electrical power, any power of any kind. There were people walking around, but most looked dazed and stunned, as if something horrible had happened, only it hadn't occurred here alone, but other places too. “What is it? Was it an EMP,” I asked myself? “No, that wouldn't cause the whole world to be without power of any type.”

I saw a young woman who was sitting outside on the ground. She is weeping and crying profusely. I ran up to her and asked, “Are you all right? May I help you?” She looked up at me, still crying and said, “My Andrew was gone. My son, he's two. He went missing in the darkness just after it fell. I tried to find him. I searched the house. We searched the house.” “We,” I said? She began crying again, then managed to say, “My husband, he wouldn't let me go outside. He kept saying the darkness felt evil, that God told him to stay inside. Then after the sun came back up, I was looking everywhere for Andrew. I don't know how long I searched. We have a big home, but now my husband is missing too,” she wailed. “I'm sorry,” I said quickly. The woman asked frantically, “Have you seen my boy Andrew? Have you seen my husband Mark?” “No, no, I haven't,” I replied. The woman began crying almost hysterically. I looked around and saw an elderly man looking confused and talking incoherently. I rushed over to him. I heard him say, “Don't go to Jones Street. They're all dead, torn to shreds. There's body parts all over as if a wild beast tore them to shreds. Oh God! Oh God,” he said, and then continued, “where is God? Where was He in the darkness?” I stepped back from the man as I realized I am witnessing some of the people still in shock from the 3 days of darkness. And with the woman's husband Mark missing, it's evident that my lovely Jesus Christ has already returned also. How long in between the darkness lifting His return, and this time now, I'm not sure. But the sun is shining in some locations, so the darkness is over. The world though, has not returned to normal, nor ever will it.

This explains why there weren't any lights when I was looking down upon the earth earlier before the holy Angel brought me down, brought me down here.

“I know all this is coming, so why am I witnessing it now?” I ask out loud. “That would be, because you have been set aside, and called to warn of these events until the end.” I heard a voice say to me, a voice that was strong, a voice that was familiar. I turned to my left from where the voice had come to see my lovely Lord Jesus Christ standing there. He appears as he did when he walked the earth, with brown hair with slight red hues in it, also in his beard and mustache. His eyes are blue with the hint of the holy fire that burns so often in them in pure holiness. He's dressed in a simple white long tunic-type top with white pants and brown sandals. He spoke again. “Daughter, although the time for warning has almost come to the end, I have called you to this task. Tell me what do you see?” I looked at Him and said, “I see a world left in shock for many! They have come through the 3 days of darkness. Many have lost their children, not knowing You removed them out of love to spare them from going through the 3 days of darkness. I see lives shattered by the destruction and carnage, from the arrival of the demons and Nephilim and fallen ones into our physical realm. In addition to the people missing from when You came for Your 144,000 and Your bride,” I finished saying.

“Yes, daughter, but what else,” He asked me? I replied, “From what You have shown me, the world is still without power, but soon some nations will begin turning the power back on slowly, so they won't overload their nation's power grids. You have told me in some places it could take two to three weeks, while other places not very long, at least in some other locations like the governments or military locations.” My lovely Jesus Christ gave me a quick smile, then held out His hand. “Come with me, daughter. I will show you what you must see, for there are still those of Mine found on the earth who foolishly resisted My call to repent, and to let go of things which are sin that they chose instead to hold on to. Now they will face this time of My wrath and antichrist's reign. For those of Mine who find themselves still here after the darkness lifts, and I've returned for My bride and are still in your nation of America Babylon, this information I share with you out of love for them still yet. My love will never die or end for My children or My creation.” “Okay, my Love,” I said, as I walked over and took His hand. It was like waves of holiness flowed like electrical currents into my hand through my arm and my body. He is so holy and I am not. He squeezed my hand as if knowing my thoughts, and of course He did. He's God. Then He took His right hand, and made a circular motion in the air and an opening appeared. In that opening, it looked like outer space, the upper heavens.

I looked at Him questioningly and He asked with a smile, “Would you prefer to travel as you call it by Angel travel?” “No, no,” I stuttered, slightly embarrassed. “Daughter,” He said, “there's no need to be embarrassed. Come now,” He said, as He walked through the opening, pulling me through with Him. We were immediately in space again, the upper heavens, far enough to look down upon the earth below. “We're still inside the permanent, aren't we?” I asked. “Yes, daughter, we are,” He replied. I looked down at the earth below. Suddenly I saw a light come on, then a few others. Again, another location, then another, but none of them appeared to be even full cities, but certain areas in that location. I heard my love Jesus Christ say, “Most of the return of power will be first underground in those locations still designated as usable for now, so all I have spoken and what's written shall come to pass at their appointed time. Not all the elite, the government officials

and others made it to the underground before the darkness descended. It was a surprise to them as I said it would be. But those needed to be underground, I have allowed before I fully reclaim what's below the earth surface with the air, minus the abyss and hell, which the kingdom of darkness will be granted access to when needed. What I wanted to show you, daughter, is the information now provided to the kingdom of darkness." "Meaning what," I asked Him? "Look below, daughter," and He pointed to a land mass surrounded by water. I recognize this formation as belonging to Canada and the United States. Canada joins America at its northern border.

"That's America," I said. "Yes, daughter, it is, and she is evil and wicked." "Yes, she is", I replied. I couldn't deny it, because it's the truth. He began speaking again. "If you want to take a nation down, would you not have it done when they're at their most vulnerable moments? When they're at their weakest moment? The sleeper cells with the 10 hidden rogue nuclear devices in the black suitcases are on standby. They have other means through the kingdom of darkness forces to contact them. Due to their important roles, each will come through the darkness alive. It is while America is in this vulnerable state with only a few partial lightings in key locations reactivated in your nation, that these 10 hidden suitcases will now be allowed to detonate. Then soon the queen shall rise for her short span of power. Then suddenly I saw explosions rising in different places all over America. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say to me, "This daughter, this is what I wanted you to see." And then I woke up.

Verses

Hebrews 1:8-14; Isaiah 1:16-18; 5:30; 13:9-13; Ezekiel 32:7-8; Joel 3:15-16; Amos 8:9; Romans 13:10-14; 1 Thessalonians 4:7-8; 13-18; 5:1-11; 23-24; Amos 5:20-24; Psalms 24:1-5; Isaiah 26:3; 20-21; 21:7-9; 48:3-8; Jeremiah 5:3; 9:12-14; 25-31; 50:31-32; 51:11-13; 29; Romans 10:9-13; 2 Peter 3:9; Matthew 11:28-30

I Bring Justice For the Poisoning of My Creation 11-24-25@6:01 AM

Please try, test and discern this in Jesus Christ's Name as we are instructed to do in the Word of God. (1 Thessalonians 5:21; 1 John 4:1; Romans 12:2; 2 Corinthians 8:22; 13:5; Galatians 6:4; Acts 17:11; Revelation 2:2)

Lucifer....Council of 13... Hidden Secret Society..... You treat My people I created like livestock that have no rights. You poison their air, their water, their food, not concerned with those that become stricken or weakened, as you seek for only the strongest to survive, to be your puppets and part of your new world to come.

Your new world is diseased and cancerous already by your own doings! Your mind alterations have caused a people who are unstable in all their ways. You shall soon learn the truth of My words on the battlefield. Your hybrids of clay and iron, man and machine, which you are building and have built much already, shall utterly fail against My Holy Righteous Power I possess given to Me of My Father. For We are One and the same, yet now separate also.

I see your evil doings. You poison the air, the water, the food, you poison the fish, the animals, so man does not have a viable food supply, and will have to be dependent on your united one world government for food. You poison the land, so you can huddle the masses that's left into your inhumane cities that you have already begun creating and building, so that landowners besides that of the one world government and church, are almost non-existent. These are your plans. I see it all! I know it all! And here's My response to your evil actions.

My response is based on Holy Judgment. The very air you poisoned is the air you will be made to breathe. The very water, land, food you poisoned and modified, shall be, I say, shall be, where you live and what you consume, and it shall cause your genetically modified and hybrid bodies to reject your iron parts of robotics. You will be in terrible pain as your bodies begin rejecting your hybrid parts.

The underground is no longer your hidden haven! It's no longer your playground of illicit, horrible actions against My creation of man and beast. Hear Me Kingdom of darkness! Your removal from the underground, minus granted access to hell and parts of the abyss is non-negotiable. You will have access to a set number of bunkers until the nuclear happenings are over. You will then be granted a set number of underground cities, so the beast system and government can continue. Besides this, you will be forced above ground to live in what you have created. A poisoned, radiation-laced, wasteland which will affect the whole world's water, land and air. This is what your scheming and plans have come to.

America-Babylon you shall be granted 3 underground cities, for your government to continue and some needed people. The underground's safety shall now be for many of My people, those of Mine left behind. This is fair and just!

Marine kingdom, you will be confined to the land! Not the underground unless you prefer to

abide in hell beneath. I'm dispatching My Angel armies now to ensure those of you who still refuse to believe that I'm reclaiming My waters I created, the air, and the Earth under its soil, are promptly removed.

Countdown begins now! What you don't take with you, you shall never see again until Judgment Day when I review before you, and each man what has transpired in their lives.

Now hear me, council of 13. Judgment has been passed on your evil doings already. When the darkness of three days lifts, you will cease to exist. Those who survive the earthquake to come, and the 3 days of darkness, hidden secret society, you will be hidden no more, but driven to live on top of the Earth's soil by My Holy Angels. This is fair, and just, as your crimes and actions are many.

I see My children that don't know how to war against your evil actions, struggling in their bodies, as they breathe in your evil toxins. I see others of My children who have become aware of your evil doings, rise up and cover the weaker, or the uneducated, of your evil doings in mighty prayer out of love for their brothers and sisters in Me, and even for the animals, the air, for all creation. They are a mighty force to be reckoned with and since it's Me, Jesus Christ who answers their prayers, and fights for them, I shall bring forth Justice.....Heaven-Style.

Hear Me roar children on your behalf! I am the Lion of Judah, the returning King of kings. I return in Great Glory, but until then, I shall work mightily through My children's prayers of unwavering faith in Me.

This judgment, children, is given against the council of 13, the hidden secret society in response to your prayers. Kingdom of darkness, those of flesh, hear Me now! A good majority of you shall live above ground, and not below, as you have planned, that makes it through the 3 days of darkness and nuclear happenings, and war that comes swiftly after the darkness lifts. This children of Mine is another answer to your prayers, for those praying about all the evil things occurring in your world, inside the firmament I created for you to live in.

Please realize children, that not every evil person that goes through the darkness will be a witch or a human agent. These shall die inside the three days of darkness, eliminating much of the use of witchcraft practices to aid those of Mine left behind, and those still to come. It's the other of evil hearts that shall come through, that shall be forced to live above ground, including many who call themselves, the elite of the elite. There's no respect of persons with Me. I show this world Judgment that is Fair and True. Something that has been lacking as lucifer in deception, trickery, and lies shows favoritism only to keep a soul enslaved, or to better his kingdom.

Well, devil I say to you now, your rule with antichrist is not lining up as you have planned it, now is it? I warn you kingdom of darkness, I've just begun to move My hand, and My Great Day hasn't even started yet. It will not be the easy road you thought and planned it to be, when your puppet antichrist rules and reigns. It will be in fact, the hardest battle you will have to face, only to lose again to Me, Jesus Christ, God's Son! For it is written and it is so. For I am God in the

flesh, I am God's Son Glorified, and I shall walk this Earth with My 144,000, Warriors of Light at times, and alone at times, but My Heavenly Host of Angels you shall see everywhere, because I'm reclaiming what's Mine.

It is written, you will be restricted to the Earth, when you're cast out of the air, which is the top soil you'll be cast to, and there you will stay, except the places I have allotted. This I command, and this I decree and this will not be changed or disobeyed as it shall be enforced by all of Heaven.

Verses:

Daniel 2:43-45; Job 11:8; 21:22; 22:28; 26:2; Jeremiah 5:22; Daniel 4:17; 24; Zephaniah 2:1-3; Colossians 1:14-20; 2:9-10;15; Matthew 6:26; 28:18; Ephesians 1:20-23; Genesis 18:25; Hebrews 1:1-12; 2:14; Philippians 2:9-10; 2 Samuel 4:11; 1Kings 8:32; John 1:1;14; 5:20; 10:30; 12:31; 14:30; 1 John 5:18-19; 1 Timothy 6:15; Deuteronomy 10:17; Revelation 5:5; 7:13; 12:9; 12; 17:14; 19:16; Isaiah 1:23-24; 14:9; 15; 40:11; Jeremiah 17:7-8; Psalms 9:4-10; 17; 28:7-9; 37:1-8; 17; 94:1-2; Chapter 104; Isaiah 26:3; 8-11; Nahum 1:2-9; 1 Peter 3:22; Proverbs 12:10; 13; 15:24; Romans 1:16-22; 2:11; 14:10-12; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Amos 9:2; Numbers 35:33

No More Time Alterations & Nations' Be Warned 11-25-25@10:16 PM Shared 11:26-25

"Daughter, I wish to speak with you." "I'm here my love, I'm here."

On the eve of it all. It has come once again upon your world. On the Eve other all, like with Kazakhstan, yet it's different. The same yet different.

Daughter of Mine, time waits for no one, but Me. I am the Creator of time inside of this firmament you live in. Man boasts of time travel, time warping, time reversal, time manipulation in every way he can think of, but the reality of the matter is, there will be no more time manipulation of any kind allowed by the kingdom of darkness. None whatsoever as we enter the time of Tribulation that runs for a set period of time, of allotted days. To allow them to take peeks into the future is no more. The time of 'created spaces' by technology like what your nation's President Trump possesses, like the Space and Time Fluctuator Capacitor shall no longer be allowed, because any duplicating of a space in time, or a reliving of a moment in time, would have an effect when combined together with the outcome of the allotted days.

Therefore, know this. All such like technology is hereby band, and is being removed from the inside of the whole firmament. This includes the removal of all schematics, blueprints, technology, Data Bank storages of all known kinds, no witchcraft will be allowed in any such like events. As your world enters the time of My Great Wrath and Tribulation, there will not be allowed any interference with time, because man has a set allotted number of days here before the Earth is purged with fire by My Father's command. This set number of days was instilled into the Earth's creation when it was created from the beginning, when the sun and moon were hung in the heavens.

Only those operating in My authority can cause any happenings on the earth, inside the firmament, because those that do so, shall be Holy Timekeepers who do My bidding, and will do nothing that goes against My will, or My Father's will. These are My two end time witnesses, My prophets. Daughter, hear Me now. The enemy will keep broadcasting information about the time traveling, manipulation, time reversal and such like, but it's deception. It's done to try to throw off My children, and cause doubt! Doubt and unbelief are faith killers!

Now, daughter now, I say this; removal has already begun in the physical, spiritual, and digital world. I will not allow the demons inside the various AI systems to keep any of it. All knowledge of the 'how to' is being struck and wiped from the memory of man, machine, and spirit beings. I am removing the hidden Scrolls of Knowledge in the possession of lucifer and his kingdom. For it was not knowledge that was freely given or shared, but stolen, only allowed up to this point to keep the enemy on track for My end of days. Now we have arrived, you have arrived, your world has arrived, and there's no longer a need for these such like things to remain in the kingdom of darkness' hands. Only the knowledge needed to finish and complete the beast's mark shall the enemy be allowed to keep. Once they have retrieved the last piece of hidden technology sunk and hidden inside the fallen ones' once great island city of Atlantis, this too shall be removed from their hands. I am God! I have spoken, and it shall be done.

It's time for My 144,000, Warriors of Light to make their final preparations to leave, and return, on the battlefield for lost men's souls like never before. They shall judge the fallen angels, and give sentence to them as My Word speaks of in My Name Jesus Christ. There's so much that's still been kept hidden, that's about to burst forth into your world, that if you're not rooted and grounded in Me, as My two end time witnesses will be, and are already, you would not be able to focus fully on Me, but you will daughter as one. This in part, is why your training and testing has been more intense than others.

The time has come for the end of days to begin. Nations shall rise against each other, as they have started already.

Spain, a proud people with a proud heritage, hides in the shadows of most news outlets, and this is deliberate, so their shady dealings do not come to light.....they think! While they deal privately in the selling of body parts, both young and old, starting at the youngest of 3 months old. I see your evil doings. I shall drive you into this bloody war of Putin's in a way that is both unexpected, and unavoidable. I have spoken, and it shall be done. Those left behind after I return shall see the truth and proof of My words. Many will be of My own who declared these words are false. We shall see! We shall soon see, now won't we foolish children of Mine?

Portugal, sister nation of Spain, joined only by imaginary property lines, and borders. I bring you sorrow from the sea, the waters' deep. Many sorrows and many troubles, for your hands have not been kept clean, or fully abstained from Spain's evil doings. You have joined yourself to the kingdom of darkness for promises of security, and exemption from the war to come upon your world. I say, you will not be exempt, but you will reap what you have sown. Into this war you go, and nothing you can do can stop it! No bargain, or deal you make in this matter will be honored in the Courts of Heaven, because judgment has already been pronounced and brought forth on your unrepentant souls of mankind living inside your borders.

Italy, home of the wicked and proud who openly, and blatantly, defy My Holy Laws while you speak and claim you hear My voice and speak for Me. Wretched you are, and wretched you shall become! I shall burn and melt you further! I shall shake you, and destroy you, causing destruction in your land. Not only by nature's forces, My elements, but by the activity of war as it crosses over into your country's borders.

Iran the land that thirst for the blood of My children more so than others, you have a part to play in the coming world war. It's by your hand that President Donald J. Trump shall finally meet his end. But no matter what he does to try to keep the Iranians out of Babylon-America, I say, it's too late! Already these operatives have buried themselves deep into your nation's society as the picture perfect, law abiding citizen. You will never get them out of the country in time Donald J. Trump, although you have fiercely tried. Now all know the real reason you have pushed so hard for all illegal people, the illegal aliens to be forced from your nation's walls. You know already by words spoken of Me, that by their hands it shall come. You're too late Donald J. Trump, you are too late I say!

You will fall after war has begun, and another shall take your place. A younger man bearing a marking of war upon his face. Yet, still old enough, and battle ready to be the leader of your

fallen nation until all My children left behind are removed, and I sink this wretched, despicable land of Babylon. That's what you do with the accursed things! You bury them after you burn them. And buried she shall be, under the waters' deep only after she has become a desolate land. Look how the eagle, once proud and beautiful, who soared above the heights above all others has fallen to soar no more. All because the eagle chose to eat, and live among the buzzards. This daughter is a nation who forgot her Holy God and Creator, and even though she was given time to repent as a whole people, she still stubbornly refused.

The land of China, of booming technology and science, who hides already a good portion of their people in their grand, underground cities, your survival as a nation is to be, as you are called, as the land of the East with the king of the East at the reins of your massive armies. Your massive armies above and below ground of hybrids, robotics, and mutating soldiers will not guarantee your success. You are wicked and evil. I see what you have done and still are doing, to My children who love and serve Me. I have struck your nation hard in Holy, Righteous Judgment. Now you'll see My holy anger, and Righteous Fist destroy more of your land, as you march with Putin and others to take Babylon-America into captivity, as I have shown you daughter by dreams and visions. This time is now, not later, not years to come! My return is now! Get ready, get ready, get ready in Me, for here I come My children, My bride. Here I come! It's time, I say, it's time.

Verses

Matthew 24:6-14; Luke 8:17; 42-51; Acts 28:26-27; Ecclesiastes 3:15; Mark 13:8-13; Romans 2:5-11; 1 Thessalonians 5:3-6; Jude 14-15; Revelation 3:10; 19-20; 1 Corinthians 6:3; Revelation 3:3; Malachi 4:1-3; Psalms 22:28; 47:8; 82:8; 103:19; 2 Chronicles 20:6; Proverbs 21:1-2; Daniel 2:20-23; Psalms 9:17; Acts 17:26; Daniel 4:34-37; 2 Peter 3:10-14; Daniel 2:33-35; 37; 42-44; Jeremiah 51:42; Psalms 93:3-4; Jeremiah 51:62-64; Psalms 137:8; Revelation 18:20-24; Daniel 11:39; Isaiah 64:3; 2 Timothy 3:7; Isaiah 29:12; Proverbs 19:2; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Isaiah 5:13; Joshua 7:19-26

Please pray, try, test and discern this in Jesus Christ's name as all Children of God are called to do according to His Written Holy Word. (1 Thessalonians 5:21; 1 John 4:1)

Fake Safe Camps in the Tribulation Dream 1-2-26 Shared 1-3-26

I had this dream several times. 1-2-26, yesterday is when I had it, 1:12 AM, 3:14 AM, 4:03 AM, and 5:15 AM. Each time, I woke up with the same dream. So, this is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 established dream, and it is about fake safe camps during the tribulation. Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try testing to discern it.

I found myself in a caravan with a group of people. I knew I had joined up with them as well as others in the group because the leader of this motley caravan had made it known that he was heading to a safe camp, an area safe from war, from all the lawlessness, to a place one could live. A place that he had heard of before the tribulation had started and before the bride of Christ had been caught up in the rapture. This was my understanding as I went into this dream. Now, I don't know how far we're in the tribulation in this dream. I have an idea, but it's never said. I also understood that I was here for a specific purpose and instructions from my lovely Jesus Christ. The majority of the people are on foot walking. Some are pulling carts or pushing old shopping carts, buggies, with what possessions they have left or gathered. America had been struck hard and some places had to be avoided because of the heavy radiation from all the nuclear weapons and such life that had been used that had fallen upon this nation's soil in the prior days. The leader of the caravan was actually riding in an old horse-pulled wagon, like in the western days, as I can describe it. The back of it was loaded with supplies and his personal items. You had to contribute something of value to join the caravan, such as needed items of food, drink, clothing, blankets, and such life. A daily ration was distributed once a day to all who had joined this man's 'caravan to freedom,' he called it.

I turned to my right as I'm walking because I sensed there's someone walking beside me as if they had been with me the whole time. I turned to see there beside me dressed in regular clothing was the Holy Archangel Michael. He nodded his head to me, gave a small, short smile acknowledging me, and I knew I was to keep walking. I turned while still walking to look around the area we are in. We're still in a mountainous region. I heard a man's voice in front of us that sounded like the one in charge in the wagon yelled out, "Whoa, we'll stop here for tonight. Let's make camp," he said quickly. Apparently the people had been walking in the caravan long enough to know what to do. They immediately began spreading out, but not too far away. I heard sighs of relief from some of the people. Some of the men started heading into the nearby woods. I looked at Michael the Holy Angel. His green eyes shone with intelligence and kindness. I saw he was surveying the people from the caravan. I heard him say softly to me, "So many of these are lost souls desperately seeking hope and safety. They will not find it where we're headed, Daughter of Zion," he finished saying as he turned to face me directly. "I know," I replied, "so we will reach all we can," I said.

I heard a man's voice yell out, "Hey you there!" We turned toward the voice to see a man struggling with some tent poles that he was trying to set up. He was trying to get the Holy Angel Michael's attention for help, not knowing he was an angel. "Hey man, do you know anything about tents? They call you Big Mike, don't they? You are a tall one. Could you help me please?" Michael looked at me and said, "I will be right back." "Okay Big Mike," I replied, understanding that once again this is how he had chosen to be called. Michael the Archangel was not dressed in

his heavenly attire, but in every day, but badly 'in need of washing clothes,' much like mine. I noticed when I looked down at myself, it looked like I hadn't changed clothes in weeks. I looked around for a flat area to lay out the blanket I knew I had for us to sleep on, separate blankets. All the people in the caravan kept in close proximity, but Big Mike and I seemed to be closer to the outer edge. "We might need to make a fire of our own," I said to myself. "Jesus Christ, my love, do we need a fire in our location," I asked him within myself? "Yes daughter, that would be a wise thing to do," came His quick, sweet reply. "Thank You," I said, and then I turned to see Michael, the Holy Angel of God, and the other man had almost finished putting up the tent. "Jesus Christ, You said Your angels were ministering spirits for those who are Yours. There's so many things You have them do for us that we may never know about until we get to Heaven. Thank You, Daddy God," I whispered out loud. He didn't respond with His voice, but I felt a sudden breeze blow that seemed to wrap me in its embrace. "Thank You again, Daddy God," I said. I looked around momentarily. It would be unwise to spread out the blankets for Big Mike and me and then gather firewood, because although all in the caravan are having to work together, many here wouldn't think twice about taking our two blankets if they're left unattended. "Hmm," I said, "I will pick up the few sticks right around our blanket area."

As I began picking them up, I realized there were several, yet I never left the blanket area or took my eyes off our two separate blankets, but for a moment. I saw Michael, Big Mike, walk the short distance to our area, and then he walked to me and took the few sticks of wood I had gathered from my hands. "You're going to need more than these to build a big enough fire to keep you warm through the night, Daughter of Zion. The fire will draw others from the caravan to its warmth again, so be prepared for this." "I understand," I replied. He laid the wood in the center of the blanket area. "Daughter of Zion, I will go get more wood. Please clear the ground area for the fire to be built," he said quickly. "I will," I replied. As Michael left to go into the woods with other of the men from the caravan, I saw a young blonde-haired woman walk toward our area. I knelt down and was clearing away debris from the area for the fire. I smiled at her as she drew near. "Hello, Mindy," I said quickly. "Hi," she replied. "Is it okay,"....she began hesitantly, but then became a little braver, "if our little group moved closer to yours so we can enjoy the warmth of your fire again? You are clearing that area for a fire, aren't you?" she asked, again hesitating for a moment. "Yes, I am, I'm preparing this area for a fire, and yes, you may," I replied. "You may come close to the fire for warmth." She smiled a huge smile. Her face was dirty and so were her clothes, but her smile was beautiful.

She started to turn to go, but then stopped and asked, 'How are you able to always get a good fire going without a match or a lighter? The leader of the caravan uses the lighters and matches sparingly. You seem to be able to rub rocks or sticks together and fire sparks and fire happens. I've noticed many of the others are waiting for you or Big Mike to build your fires so they can take part of it to start their own and save what resources they have, such as the matches. That's really nice of you to do that and not charge or ask for bartering items,' she finished saying. Then she asked one more question. "What makes yours and Big Mike's fire building so successful?" "For me," I said quickly, "it's a prayer of faith I pray in Jesus Christ's Name when I am building the fire." I knew at this moment with Holy Ghost Spirit's help, I was not to say anything else. The young woman said quickly, "Well, whatever you do, it seems to work." Then she turned and walked back to her area where there were three other people I could see with her. I looked back at

the area cleared of anything that might cause a fire to escape the needed area, and began laying the sticks in the area. I got up and began picking up some of the pine needles on the ground that were now brown and dead. These will help the fire catch faster once a flame is ignited, I knew. As I applied them to the wood, I heard the sound of footsteps approaching. I looked up to see the Holy Angel Michael was returning with a big load of assortment of various size wood. He laid the wood down to the left, just as I began rubbing two sticks together to start the fire, and then I prayed, "Fire of God from Heaven, please Father, send Your fire down again and light this fire for not only me, but so others can enjoy its heat and warmth." I waited for a moment as I was rubbing the sticks continually together. Then I said, "In the Name of Jesus Christ, fire come forth and light this wood." Immediately fire came forth and a small flame began to burn. "Jesus Christ, please don't let this fire go out," I prayed. I heard Michael say, "It won't Daughter Zion," just as Mindy walked back over. She said quickly, "They're going to be handing out tonight's ration, so we have to stay where we're at until they're finished. This is to ensure no one gets missed. Is this okay," she asked? I nodded my head, yes, as she began walking away.

The fire began to burn as it roared to life by the pieces of pine bark and needles I was feeding it. I heard Michael the Angel say in a lower tone of voice that no one but us could hear, "Daughter of Zion, in two days' journey, we will arrive at the so-called safe camp. It's like many others we have encountered. It is fake and it is to draw the Holy Risen Lamb's children to its location, thinking it's a safe location, because the people in control are actually deep moles of the enemy. Many of them are human agents put in place for many years prior, just like at many of the other locations," he finished saying. "I know Michael," I replied and then I continued, "who is it this time? Another pastor or Sunday school teacher that's using the lie that they had hidden sin, unforgiveness and were left behind because of it? Now amazingly they are on fire and pretend to be helping those who find themselves left behind. Or is it a member of the school system, or a town council member, a sheriff, a friendly neighborhood watch member who has risen up to the occasion to prepare a safe location where people can come to barter, come to live as a community protected by the vast numbers and even by those still possessing and carrying guns. So many of these fake safe camps and fake safe zones entice people to come because they're being fed the lie that there's food and safety, freedom to barter and that they're safer than those put in place of the government. But they're not, Michael, they're not," I said. "You are right, Daughter Zion, that's why it's imperative we get inside of this one and see if it's being used as many of the others to detain those who try to leave. We need to find out what they are doing in the locations to those who really are children of Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ." "I understand," I said, just as a group of men came over carrying our rations, our drink and food for the night and then the scene changed.

The Holy Angel Michael and I, who I call Big Mike, around other people have arrived with the other caravan members to this so-called safe area, this safe camp location with those left behind. But it really isn't. How long we've been here, I'm not sure. It could be days, a few weeks or even longer. This area is in the country, a backwoods area. There was a river not too far away, still flowing, and lots of trees. There had been land designated by a church where people could put up tents or make shift lean-to's to camp out with blankets. It was just wherever you could get. This place is well organized with people from the area, all helping and partaking and aiding with the overflow of people, and in times when tables were set up for bartering days. I looked at the Holy

Angel Michael accompanying me. You could tell the people were desperate for any sliver of hope when all they really need, even when living during the tribulation, is Jesus Christ.

The Holy Angel raised his arm and pointed to an area that looked like it had been someone's campsite, but they weren't there. "These people were children of the Most High God, saved by Jesus the Christ. They have not been seen for days now, Daughter of Zion," he said. "It is as we have been informed," I replied. "Someone appears to be taking the people, especially the Christians." "Yes," Michael replied, "I am to currently remain here with you so no harm comes to you. It's time for you to reach out to the true children of the Risen Lamb. With the proof we have gathered these last few days, many when seeking the truth in prayer in the Risen Lamb's Name will prepare to leave." "We've got to get them out of here, Michael," I said quickly. He looked at me in seriousness with his green eyes full of holy determination, as he said in the voice of assurity, "Daughter of Zion, Jesus Christ, the Holy Lamb of God, will never abandon His own. His help is already on its way," he finished saying. "He's sending some of the 144,000 Warriors of Light, isn't He?" I asked quickly with relief washing over me. He nodded his head as he said, "Yes, but they're not coming alone. Some of Heaven's hosts will be accompanying them. We will need help getting those who will leave to safety. While part shall retrieve those being held in the cellar below the church."

"Why is it, Michael, we're finding so many of these fake safe zones located at, or near churches run by their staff? (These are people, in my understanding, in the dream that were part of the church before. And then again, the kingdom of darkness has their own people in the church, even by those claiming to be religious or prophetic.) Or in places that were made known publicly, even by those claiming to be religious or prophetic, even before the tribulation started. So many of these have turned out to be traps of the enemy planned in advance for this time upon the earth.

Some of these people, as we've discovered, have been deep buried human agents or moles waiting to be activated when they can cause the most damage to the body of Christ. Some even before the tribulation began. These can appear to be some of the most friendly, kind, helpful people, even humble ones that are really the vilest." He looked at me intently and said, "Is it not easier for a person to trust someone who seems humble, kind, even unthreatening than if they showed their true vile nature? You know, well, Daughter of Zion, they are masters of deception, these human agents, having been trained by the kingdom of darkness." "You're right," I replied and then looked around and noticed a man, the pastor of this church was outside with some of the others looking intently our way. "I think we need to keep walking, Michael," I said. "You are correct, Daughter Zion," he replied.

I lifted my hand and with a huge smile on my face, I waved at him, the pastor and yelled, "Hi!" The pastor nodded his head and returned the smile. His was fake. Mine was not because I knew my lovely Jesus Christ was stepping into this situation that was here. Michael, the holy angel, and I walked back to our camp and sat down on our individual blankets. He on his and I on mine. "What more did you find out about the missing people? Is it the same here as it is at the other fake safe locations," I asked? "It is," he replied, "but they are not bartering or selling the people directly to the man of sin or his regime forces yet." I looked at him in surprise and then asked, "Why not?" "This area," Daughter of Zion, still has places in Babylon-America, where they're trying to grow food. Some are bartered as slaves to work these gardens and fields for the

government in this nation, though fallen, as well as for others. (So they're taking these people to work in fields, this is in America, fields and in gardens for America and for other nations.) Those who haven't already been captured and sent by the many invaders of Babylon-America. While some of the able-bodied that are not bartered for field labor are forced to serve in the war. (That's what's happening here and this in this rural location.) The Christians and even others that they take captive or kidnap, as you call it, Daughter of Zion, are being bartered to the military for food and supplies. Raphael is on his way. When he arrives, I will take the lead in the attack and retrieval with some of the 144,000. He is to remain with you and help you with some of the 144,000 to lead those who are willing to go to safety out of this fake safe camp. From there, you will be taken with the others to a real safe zone area, a safe location. This is how many in the second exodus make it to a safe area, at least for a while, because it is the time of martyrdom for the Lamb's beloved children by the hands of antichrist and his evil forces.”

“I know, Michael,” I replied, “but I still pray for them that shall die during this time of the tribulation, for them to have a death, a quick death, and not one of torture first, then death. Yet all things,” I said, “must be in accordance to the Father's will.” “Amen,” Michael, the Archangel replied. I looked around and noticed it's getting dark. It's twilight and dusk has fallen. “Michael, what was the pastor and the others doing outside earlier? It looked like a meeting when he noticed us by the camp of the missing people. Has heaven reported it to you yet?” “They have. They're making plans to move the captives to the underworld's bartering block in three days' time,” he said quickly, his green eyes flashing in holy righteous anger. “Three days,” I exclaimed and then asked, “when do reinforcements arrive? When does Raphael, the heavenly host, and the 144,000 get here?” I asked in concern. “Sometimes these things seem to cut it very close before a rescue is performed.” I heard a voice behind us say, “Reinforcements are here!” We turned to see a figure of a man in the shadows. He walked into the light and I recognized him. It is the holy Angel Raphael.

“Raphael, you're here. Where are the others,” I asked? “In transit,” he said. He gave me a smile as Michael rose. “She will be well protected as commanded and returned at the end to her personal safe location given to her by the Most High, the I AM, God of Heaven, Jehovah, Elohim,” Raphael said. “I know she will,” Michael replied.

Suddenly I heard a slight whooshing noise, then a slight thud on the ground, barely detectable. I think it's where I have been accustomed to listening for this that I heard it. It's the 144,000 warriors of light dropping down from the heavens once again. Altogether, there seemed to be about 20 or 25 of them. Plus now I see many, many holy Angels of God all prepared for battle. I know that somehow Father God and my lovely Jesus Christ are blocking the site, and from anyone seeing all the new arrivals here, especially the enemy hiding out and posing as godly people. I turned back to Michael and said, “Okay, it looks like the gang's all here. Now what?” He looked at me intently as he said, “Now we go get the Risen Lamb's children and take them to safety.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Matthew 24:15; 21-22; Psalms 27:5; Ezekiel 34:25; 37:26; Proverbs 14:26; Isaiah 11:11-12; 16; 32:18; Leviticus 26:3-6; Revelation 12:14; Zechariah 13:8-9; Jeremiah 23:3; Daniel 9:27; Ezekiel 20:34-38; 41-42; Jeremiah 31:7-9; Hosea 2:14-18; Jeremiah 16:14-15; 30:11; Colossians 1:16;

Isaiah 43:5-7; Psalms 91:11-12; Hebrews 1:14; 13:2; Daniel 6:22; Psalms 27:10; 34:7; John 14:18;
Deuteronomy 31:6; Romans 8:38-39; Hebrews 13:5-6; Matthew 28:20

So please take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern this you're called to do.

Earthquake Dividing, Antichrist Scheming Dream 1-3-26@10:10 PM

"Jesus Christ my love when I saw the time of this dream my memory immediately went to Jeremiah 10:10... But the Lord is the true God, he is the living God, and an everlasting king: at his wrath the earth shall tremble, and the nations shall not be able to abide his indignation. As I prayed and thought about this dream directly related to America, I couldn't help but think about those who really did come to this land to worship freely You, Jesus Christ and Father God. Look how far this world has fallen into sin with America, now Babylon, leading in first position of them all. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Help me Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit to write this dream out completely as it was given without any improvisations that I might unintentionally include if You did not lead me dear sweet Friend. I humbly submit to Your lead once again. Please don't let me write one word not given to me from my lovely Jesus Christ, because it does discern as from Him by the ways I've been taught in His Holy Word to try, test, discern all things as 1 Thessalonians 5:21 and 1 John 4:1 instructs us to do." "I won't Daughter of Zion. Write again the dream as I show it to you once again as given to you by Heaven's Son, the Son of God, Jesus Christ, Lord of all lords." "I will Holy Ghost Spirit, I will with Jesus Christ's help." "His help is given, Daughter of Zion, now write."

When I went into the dream, I found myself on a mountain top with the Earth moving and shaking violently beneath my feet. "Earthquake!" I yelled out as I looked around frantically for somewhere to run and hide, but to no avail. I saw the trees shaking violently as many began to fall as the mountaintop began to crack open in several small places. The mountain itself seemed to be shaking apart and was shaking so violently I could no longer keep myself from falling. I fell forward on my hands and knees. I heard a deep rumbling noise that sounded like the mountain was moaning from inside the ground. I saw a big crack open up, dividing the dirt, rocks, trees and lush green of the mountain top not far from me. "The mountain is splitting!" I cried out as the jagged lines of the cracking dirt began heading in my direction. "Jesus Christ help me!" I yelled out as I managed somehow to get back on my feet.

I backed slowly away from the approaching crack, but it was too late. I felt the ground beneath my feet give way as it began crumbling and falling downward. I let out a scream as I felt myself begin to fall. "Jesus!" I yelled out when suddenly I felt myself picked up and cradled in the arms of someone strong. Someone of supernatural strength. My heart is beating fast and tears are in my eyes. I'm relieved, but still terrified by what had almost happened. I heard a voice say, "Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, you are safe. The Holy Lamb and Captain of the Host has commanded your safety. Hold on, it's only a little more space to travel." I looked up to see it was a Holy Angel of God carrying me. One whose face I don't recognize. When I could finally speak, all I could whisper was, "Thank you Jesus, oh thank You Jesus Christ." The Holy Angel carried me swiftly through the air. Where we were going, I did not know, and at this time I didn't care.

As we continued flying through the sky, I looked down to see the earthquake was still occurring and it seemed to be affecting as far as my eyes could see. Landforms were crumbling and changing, mountains were falling, islands were sinking and I could see evidence of some volcanoes having erupted. Everywhere I looked I saw the earthquake was causing great damage. We flew higher into the sky and I knew it was so I could get a better view of what was happening below. "Oh," I cried out as I watched America cracking open, dividing where the Mississippi ran through her. It's not just America being devastated, it's the whole world. As we crossed large bodies of water I could see better the islands that were sinking, while in other areas land was rising from the ocean's depths.

"Oh, Jesus Christ, it is the great earthquake written of throughout Your Word, but especially in Revelation 6:12-14," I said out loud, my mind finally starting to operate better, almost falling. The Holy Angel answered me even though I was addressing my lovely Jesus Christ. "Yes it is, Daughter of Zion, of Faith, and of Heaven's Court. It has occurred," he said as he continued carrying me quickly through the air. I noticed he had massive white wings that had hints of tan running through them. Suddenly I exclaimed as realization dawned upon me, "This means the 3 days of darkness have already lifted, and Jesus Christ has come for His bride! Then I asked the Holy Angel, "Is my understanding of this correct?" He replied, "Yes, it is," and then said, "we are almost there." "Where is there?" I asked curiously, but in reality anywhere that's not shaking would be a welcome place at this moment in time. "Israel," the Holy Angel replied. "I will set you safely down in a place of safety once the shaking of the moment is over. There will be more tremors and seismic activity Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, but you will be safe on orders of the King of kings, Lord of lords, Jesus the Christ." "Oh, thank You Jesus Christ," was all I could reply at this moment in time.

We traveled a short distance further in the sky and I could tell we were beginning to descend lower, so this Holy Angel travel trip, I perceived, was about over. I looked down to see below us was another mountainous region. I couldn't help but give a small shudder as I remembered the last mountain crumbling away from beneath my feet, as I was falling before the Holy Angel Of God had caught me and carried me out of harm's way. Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind. 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12) They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. "Wow," I thought, "this puts a greater understanding for me of the meaning of these verses, a literal one." I found myself being gently set down on the ground by the Holy Angel. I could see now his hair was long and the color of rust. His chin had an almost chiseled look to it. His eyes appeared to be a light grey in color, and he's dressed totally in white. He had a radiant glow around him which could only be the glory of Father God from where he had been in His Holy presence. As soon as his feet were firmly on the ground, his wings disappeared to where they were no longer visible to the human eye. "Thank you again," I said quickly. He nodded his head briefly, but didn't

speak, but I did. "You said we were going to Israel, are we in Israel? What mountain are we on? Is the ground going to begin shaking again," I asked in a rush? The Holy Angel was patient as he began answering my many questions. "Daughter of Faith, of Earth's Representative, you are currently on Mount Hermon in the land of Israel, and yes the ground will shake again in what your world calls aftershocks."

"Why have I been brought here?" I asked him, then added, "May I know your name?" He looked at me intently then pointed to a large boulder. "Have a seat on the boulder Daughter of Zion, of Faith your body is still shaken from the near fall." He's right. My legs feel weak and trembling, but my breathing has already begun to start to normalize a little. I walked over to the small boulder and sat down. All I could say when I realized again what had almost happened to me, and all the terrible destruction of the world by the massive, huge earthquake was, "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus Christ." The Angel of God walked over to where I was sitting and began to speak. "My name is Nathaniel-Emul, Holy Angel of God. The King of all kings, Jesus Christ, Son of God has come for His bride. As you know from researching the Scripture of Truth, this earthquake was that which was written about where islands and mountains move, fall, and rise, while lands divide. This is what you have just witnessed and experienced, but you were only to witness it. Now I am to speak with you of things that are occurring and shall occur, now that the holy bride of Christ has been removed to be in Heaven." My breathing has returned to normal, and I could feel my strength returning, but slowly. The Holy Angel Nathaniel-Emul raised hand in my direction and said, "Be strengthened." I begin to feel the weakness in my legs leave my body completely as strength returns to me in full. Thank you," I said to him, then whispered, "Thank You Father God and my lovely Jesus Christ."

The Holy Angel was silent for a moment and I took this opportunity to look out at the view that laid before my eyes. We are apparently on a very high mountain. I turned back to look at the Holy Angel named Nathaniel-Emul and asked, "What happened to all those people, the upper elites of the world, the politicians and such like who had been hiding underground in their bunkers and holes during the three days of darkness? My understanding was that many would choose to stay below ground until the power of their countries were restored. Many of the rulers, the elite of the elite, and officials planned on running their governments and such like from below ground, so that when the darkness lifted, they had a smaller and secure location they could supply their power to. This is because it will take some time to bring up all the different countries' power grids and systems, so that they are not overloaded and burned out when they begin bringing everything back online. With this massive earthquake that just occurred, would it not drive many of them back to the Earth's surface? I know for me it would do so," I finished saying. I saw a small, but serious smile on the Holy Angel's face as he replied, "When the Son of God, the Captain of the Host, Jesus Christ returned in the glory and power of the Majestic and True Faithful God of Heaven, many tried to hide further into their hidden holes and hideouts. And as you perceived Daughter of Heaven, and of Heaven's Court

many, after the Holy King of all kings departed with His holy beloved bride and the massive shaking reached its peak, they were made to flee their locations once hidden, to return to the above ground even before the power grids had been reestablished. This is what is occurring now in the world of man."

"I'm sure, they must be rushing to safety like scattering rats," I said quickly. "That would be one way to describe it," the Holy Angel replied then continued. "Many of the locations underground that lucifer's kingdom, even through humans, on orders from Jesus the Holy Christ of God, were destroyed, and other locations had their entranceways and escape routes blocked, leaving some trapped inside. Thus fulfilling some of the words given to the Lamb of God's blessed children. This is another step from the King of all kings, Lord of lords, Jesus Christ to reclaim and remove the dark kingdom from the earth beneath, except what is allotted by Heaven's Courts for different intervals of time for those belonging to the kingdom of darkness. This includes some of the various leaders needed for the end time days written as the Great and Merciful God of Heaven has declared it." "Like President Trump right," I asked? "Yes, Daughter of Zion," the Holy Angel replied. "What about JD Vance, the vice president," I asked? "I have never seen him in any of the dreams or visions past a certain point in time. Why is that?" "That is because he is to become just another statistic in the numbers of those that do not survive the effects of the great earthquake you just witnessed," the Holy Angel Nathaniel-Emul replied. I sat on the boulder and thought for a moment as I was looking out across the mountaintop, until finally I spoke again. "Nathaniel-Emul, what was it you were supposed to let me know about what's occurring, and that which is still to come?"

"It is this Daughter of Zion and Earth Representative," he said quickly. "The man of sin has already set into motion plans to remove anyone who steps in his path. He is in the final steps of preparing to take over the world. He has put into every place needed, key personnel in every city, every location of the world that will benefit him. Many rulers, presidents, officials in positions of power both high and low were to be removed from their official positions immediately after the lifting of the three days of darkness for those who survived. Now this will be slightly delayed after this earthquake he did not contemplate having to deal with. Still, with all the people that have perished inside the 3 days of darkness, and now in addition to this great earthquake that has occurred, Macron, the man of sin will use these events to cover up his evil actions and doings. Those that he will remove shall be counted in with those that perished inside the darkness, those that went missing, which are really those that belong to the bride of Christ, now removed, and those that have just become victims of this earthquake. He shall use all of these as his cover story to keep hidden his actions from any who would seek for these missing people he is removing. It is the perfect cover up, the cover story to get rid of his enemies," the Angel Nathaniel-Emul finished saying. "What about President Trump? He will be one of those being the president who was underground during the three days of darkness. This is for his protection but also so the government can restart the country quickly without

having to utilize all of the country's power grids at first. He is also someone that Macron the antichrist doesn't want to stand in his way even though America is already set to fall," I said quickly. The Holy Angel responded, "Donald J. Trump was raised up into the position by the God of all Heaven, He who is Faithful and True. He is to remain now, but will be removed, only to rise again, so the Second Exodus as you call it Daughter of Heaven's Court can occur, and the Holy Lamb of God, Faithful and Just can bring those that are His to safety. As for Donald J. Trump, President of Babylon-America, having grown up with great knowledge of the marine kingdom and nephilim world of lucifer's kingdom, he has planned in advance ways to ensure he did not go missing suddenly during or after the 3 days of darkness had lifted."

I looked at the Holy Angel intently, then asked, "Just what did he do?" Nathaniel-Emul, Holy Angel of God looked at me as he replied in a serious voice. "He had a contingency plan, a failsafe plan in place that should he not return to his position as President of the nation of Babylon-America after the darkness lifted and the grids begin being restored to power by his command, then the grids would not be able to be brought back up to produce any power at all. At least not for a very long time. The man of sin heard he had some type of plan in place, but was unable to discover it and stop it in time before the darkness descended. Even the antichrist needs America-Babylon to recover her power grids, at least in part, so he can become implemented into his position of power in every land, and nation, every land formation left standing, even though he knows Babylon-America shall surely fall," the Holy Angel said to me. "I see, this makes sense," I replied then continued. "In the dreams and visions I have had given to me from Father God in Heaven, and my lovely Jesus Christ, it's been President Trump who has been in office when the 10 hidden suitcases with the rogue nuclear devices have been detonated. You said earlier, he is to be removed, and then returned again," I said quickly.

"This is the season when the queen rises to power, is it not?" I asked. "It is," the Angel of God replied. "She who was originally born a he, then changed into a she, shall assume the throne of power in Babylon-America for her short allotted time. It is during this fateful time that Xi Jinping shall invade the island of Taiwan. For he will no longer be honored bound by his oath to President Trump to not invade it since he will not be in the chair of power. He is to return by the moving of the hand of the Almighty God of Heaven, for He has commanded it to be. His life will be preserved, so that he can stand against the nuclear strikes by Putin and other nation's hands, so this nation shall be left standing until all the children of the Holy Risen Lamb of God have either died, been taken into captivity and removed, or has become part of the Second Exodus."

"Now Daughter of Heaven and of Heaven's Courts, I am to remind you that found within 'The Saving King Dream' you were given, and the knowledge of the calendars in use by Jesus Christ, Holy Captain and King of all, you will find what you have been seeking concerning the start of these things by the evil Putin's hands. It's not as it seems by the

casual glance, nor will the answer be the obvious. The time of the queen fits in between the two nuclear events for Babylon-America. You have chosen to go through these things as holy witness. Be prepared for the brutal winter that is to come, only to be later replaced by the scorching sun. Jesus Christ, your Saving King said to remind you of His promise. He sends word that it's time for the Black Cube of Advancement of Time to now become fully activated, and it will no longer respond to anyone but you, the Timekeeper of the Cube. In addition, I am to let you know you will never be found, even if you are standing directly face to face with a known enemy as He showed and proved to you already once before. So do not fear to do all He's called you to do." "Thank you, I won't with His help," I said feeling very humbled by all the Holy Angel had said. Nathaniel-Emul, the Angel spoke again.

"At the report of the first one of the 10 hidden nuclear suitcases detonating in Babylon-America, with the earthquake causing so many volcanic eruptions, this is your cue, your sign that the cold brought on by dirty snow is on its way. You will know how to proceed as the Holy Lamb of God of Heaven has already spoken to you on this." "He has," I replied, "and yes, yes I do know how to proceed when this occurs." He nodded his head in approval then said quickly, "Now Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Courts know that your world as you once knew it is now forever changed. The man of sin will be in power when all the power grids and such like are restored, although it will not be fully obvious to all at first. Evil has come. Woe has come. Demons and fallen ones have come, but so will come the help of the Lord of All, Mighty Strong and True's Right Hand of Justice, Jesus the Christ and His Warriors of Light of the 144,000." At these words I found myself being pulled away from this dream until I came fully awake. All I can do is pray in Jesus Christ's Name.

Verses

Exodus 10:21-23; Proverbs 21:1; Psalms 22:28; Isaiah 55:8-11; Amos 3:7-8; Proverbs 16:4; Psalms 115:3; Isaiah 13:11; 14:24; Romans 13:1; Daniel 2:21-22; 28; 47; Jeremiah 10:10; 11:11; 12:5; 12-13; Hebrews 12:22; Revelation 5:11; Daniel 9:21; Deuteronomy 29:29; Psalms 149:4-9; Habakkuk 3:13-16; Micah 2:1; 3:6-7; Matthew 10:26-28

An End Time Poem of Warning 1-4-26@4:39 PM

"I'm here Jesus Christ my love, I heard You called out to me to come sit at Your feet. I worship You Jesus Christ. Father God I love and adore You. I give You my life here now once again, surrendering every part to Your will. Your perfect will in my life my lovely Jesus Christ."

"Daughter of Mine, I have somewhat to say. As the world grows closer to the new year of man, as when I walked the earth, living as a man whose people were under Roman rule, the tide is about to change for mankind. I operate not in man's honored calendars for there are many. So as I have spoken often, I choose when dealing with mankind, in many times, to use the calendar that I used as I walked the earth." "I know this Jesus Christ my Love, but people want to argue and complain and think that You would use their calendar for every given word. But which would that be and for which nation? America's Gregorian calendar, China's calendar, Israel's calendar, or what about the islamics, the Indian or Ethiopian calendars? With over 40 different calendars in use today according to the internet, which calendar are You to use when dealing with the whole world? Jesus Christ, it makes sense to me, because of all the different nations' calendars in their various forms that You would choose to use the ones that You used when You walk the earth." "Yes daughter it does, but many want everything to be personalized for their nation, their people when I came and died for all people. It does not matter how the world wants it, or even My own children that cover the whole world, I am God and I shall do what is best for all My children." "I understand my Love. ""I see that you do."

"Daughter, I give this word in a poem. So many scoff when I give You words in poems until they begin to see these short rhymes contain words of truth coming true. If they would seek My truth in these words, dreams, and visions given to You and other of My children, they would get past the confusion, and begin to see the clear picture of what is coming and what to expect." "I know my love, but most don't want to. Most want the word and answer served on a golden platter with the meaning and interpretation type neatly up for them. That's not how it works." "No, it's not, daughter." "If we could really grasp and realize that You as a God of love, as love itself, are motivated by love in all You're doing, then we would have more of an understanding of Your love toward us and why like in Amos 7 You change the 'how' and 'when' of things at times. Everything, absolutely everything You do Father God, Jesus Christ is motivated by Your deep love. A love we can't fully comprehend even when judgments fall." "Yes daughter, Our love for the world, it's created people is evident in all We do. Now daughter, this I wish for you to share."

As blackened skies fall from on high
For 3 days, all will hide inside.

‘Grids going down, grids going down’

I send judgment's hand upon the world
To purge and clean My bride, which I shall adorn

As day turns from night
As the dead rise to take flight
A meeting in the air for My bride
Who shall be forever by My side

The earth shall rock, she shall rumble and roll
Dividing asunder, the world no longer is whole
As judgment's hand brings the tribulation to the world
The man of sin walks through the now open door

After the 3 days of darkness,
In the dark the world shall still be
For one week, no, maybe two, or three
Grids go up, but slowly at first it shall be
For some in the world to be able to see

What shall I do, for there's no store open for me
To purchase necessities, without man's electricity?
I'll trade you for this, if you will give me that
This is the time it will now be
A time for bartering to acquire your needs
Wisdom and discernment will be needed,
in times like these,
My children, My children
You need to trust in Me to lead thee

Have I not warned you this time will come, My children? Have I not told you to be prepared?

Evil has come like never before
As chaos and demons are unleashed in the world
Aliens descend from the sky on high
But not before Babylon-America is wounded and sighs

10 hidden suitcases, detonated shall be
Inside wicked Babylon as in 1 hour, I destroy thee
Then president Trump shall vanish
A deposed King again he shall be
'Oh where, oh where,' cries the world, 'is he?'

Then the queen shall arise
To take the king's rightful place
But only for a moment
Until she falls in disgrace

As the queen sits on the throne
A troubled reign it shall be
When Taiwan is invaded
By the evil Xi Jinping

Trouble here, trouble there
Trouble I see everywhere
Famine and plagues, unleashed they shall be
Given to the world for your wicked evil deeds
As a war erupts for the world, that will be number three

As antichrist, in the shadows, squeezes harder
His hold on humanity
Putin will finally fire his satan missile
On Ukraine, all will see.

America will be crippled, but still able to breathe
She'll still be found to have nuclear capabilities
And be able to offer a challenge for the evil Chinese
As they surround Taiwan, through the surrounding seas

Further destruction evil Babylon you shall see
A righteous judgment declared by holy Me
When all eyes are focused intently
On America and the Chinese
That's when Putin will fire his nukes,
At Babylon-America with glee

A timeline, a timeline, I'm giving to the
But not set in stone, should I grant mercy
To one, maybe three, or even more
Of My children left behind here to endure

Pay attention! I set rulers up and I pulled them down, for I alone am God!

The king shall return and again take his rightful place
Only to ensure My children's given time of grace

Putin shall fire, and America shall burn again
Followed by captivity and invasion of this evil land

Amidst all of these things,
shall finally be found,
My rock hiding behind the Sun,
That comes hurling to the ground

The waters as blood red,
a sight all shall soon shall see
Too poisonous to drink,
another reward given for your evil deeds I see

Fire and brimstone I send in the form of a rain,
The first trumpet judgment of seven
As evil men cry, "This is insane."
Fire here, fire there,
Fire burns and destruction will be found everywhere.

It's time to purge this evil world with holy fire.

To the wicked on the earth, unsealed you shall be
My locust from the abyss, I send now to thee
For 5 months their power will be, to torment by sting
While those who are Mine, cling closer to Me

'Peace, peace,' the man the sin has a plan
The whole world so tired of war and destruction
and of judgment's hand
They'll agree to this covenant, reaffirming it again
by signatures and the shaking of many hands

Many will have died, from all that's been foretold
By Marburg, mustard gas, but wait there's more
From plagues and illnesses both new and of old

No money, no doctors, no food on hand
No animals, no industry in many of the lands
'Come save us, come save us,'
They'll cry to the man with the plan
With fake aliens in tow, he'll take over all lands

Israel shall bow to this lawless man

Already in cahoots with his evil plan
From the synagogue of satan
You will find those that be
In charge of Israel's current supposed democracy

'Blasphemy! Blasphemy,' all Israel shall cry
When they realize they've been misled
By the antichrist in disguise
'See I am God,' he shall declare himself to be
Then all My people in Israel shall scatter and flee
As the world rises up, oh My land, to surround thee

With vengeance and thunder in mighty power I shall be
Israel's Avenger, 'Oh, My people how I love thee'
I won't be alone, My holy ones shall company Me
Those who make up My 144,000 army

So be aware you who are left behind
Fake aliens first soon shall arrive,
But only after the king has been removed
Because antichrist's false prophet Obama,
is prison free approved

A shaking, a quaking, a splitting, a dividing
This earthquake shall be
It's the start of the new day,
Foretold by Me
As My bride left the earth,
The new day began,
Of wrath and vengeance,
By My all-powerful hand

The tribulation, the tribulation,
Has come, is now at hand
Where AI is a god,
And robots walk freely the land
A 3D world to escape reality,
Is really a prison for the mind to be
As antichrist woos the world,
With his beast technology

A mark you'll receive,
For all not loyal to Me

In the hand of the forehead,
Is where it shall be
A colossal image will be made,
You'll bow to, wait and see
It's in the image of antichrist,
AI enabled it shall be,
So now he can control thee
And you thought you were free

All who worship's antichrist, his image and take his mark, the mark of the beast, shall forever be lost. They shall spend their eternity in the Lake of Fire made for the devil and his kingdom. This is written and this it shall be.

This is My poem of warning, I give to you oh world
Will you repent of your sins now, while I'm still standing at the door
The choice is yours, it's for each soul to make
If you don't repent now, chances are antichrist's mark you will take

Daughter, this is not a game, this is not a fable, and this is not a myth. All that is written in My Holy Word shall surely come to pass. The darkness is ready to descend at My command, and when it does, I shall do what men and devils say is impossible. I shall shut this world down for an allotted amount of time by My command. Some of these spoken things shall occur during this time of which I have spoken, before all resumes as normal, as normal as it can be during the Tribulation and My Great Day as judgment's hand continues to fall in holy vengeance and wrath on a still unrepented world.

It's out of love for My children that will be left behind that I leave such words as this spoken through My sons and daughters, My servants and prophets for such a time as this, and for those with listening ears and trying hearts in Me.

Verses

Daniel 2:21; 4:17; 8:23-25; 11:36-39; Revelation 3:10; 20; 6:4-8; 12-14; 8:6-9; 9:1-11; 1 Samuel 2:7; Proverbs 21:1-2; Romans 2:9; 9:14-18; Deuteronomy 4:30-31; Matthew 24:6; 21-22; 1 Thessalonians 3:13; 5:1-11; 2 Thessalonians 2; Zechariah 11:16; 12:10; 14:12; 15; Jeremiah 51:1; 8; 11; 56; Isaiah 13:19; 21:9; 48:14; Revelation chapters: 13-14 & 18; Luke 8:8; Romans 11:26; 15:8; Daniel 12:1-2; Jeremiah 30:7; Daniel 9:27; Isaiah 28:18; Zechariah 14: 1-5; Isaiah 42:13; Jude 14; Malachi 4:1-3; Luke 21:20-36
Revelation 2:9; 3:9; 19:20; 20:10-15