

The Unexpected Guest Dream 9-2-21@12:47 PM

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair and I was reading my Holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus Christ carrying a brown cross with His body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white type robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes, Jesus, let us take up our cross daily and follow You." I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house but I had the feeling of peace, safety, and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm fire was burning and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac. I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there is a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair but my chair is more centrally located.

I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies. The fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with, in addition to my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies. To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident, yet I also saw a small portable printer, as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk. On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown, upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes. To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two.

I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next to the light beige sofa. Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa. That's when I realized it was late, because it was dark outside. I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus. It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which looked like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with $\frac{3}{4}$ length sleeves and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a

ponytail which is something that I don't normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face while I had been praying earlier.

I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and I knew I was done and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time, but I always prayed several times a day. "Sweet Holy Spirit," I heard myself say, "You are so very welcome here. Thank You for Your wonderful presence in my life. You are such a dear, dear Friend!" I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. "Ah, I said, "That's so good!" Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table and this is the light I am using to read by. I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap. It is opened to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter but I felt in this dream that I am studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know is the chapter that tells of the beast which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark. I saw a small notebook about 9 ½ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive.

I heard these words, "Know your enemy Child, know your enemy," spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made. Satan...the devil is our enemy. I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist.... So, I felt I was studying his rise to power. I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist's rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him. Because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Holy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year. I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my Bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows. "Goodness Jesus," I said and then asked out loud. "Where did this storm come from?" The rain was pouring down. I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky.

I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were but they were far away by how small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people. The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. "Jesus," I said out loud, "Please protect me. Cover me under Your Blood and keep me safe," This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit. It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance, I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea and I felt a shudder run up my spine, "Lord, what is it," I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm? I heard Jesus say to me gently, "Child

prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming. You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in Me. Know little daughter that I am here with you!" "Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if You are already warning me not to be afraid? I don't think I am going to like this." "No dear Child, you will not, but I have ordained this meeting." "But why Jesus?" "When it is over, Child then you will know."

I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. "Um, Jesus." "Yes Child." "Do I have time to make another cup of tea?" "Your guest prefers coffee over tea," Jesus said to me. "Put a pot of coffee on Child, it's going to be a long few hours." I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." I entered the small kitchen but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn't help but grimace. It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation. But I heard myself say out loud, "Lord Jesus Christ You know what's best!" I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on. "What now Jesus," I asked Him? "Reach into your cabinet, Daughter, and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black." "Why would he prefer the black one," I asked? "Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black." My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, "This can't be good!" Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

"Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes," Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, "Your guest prefers the coffee black." Oh, okay," I said. "Is it okay for me to add some to mine," I asked? "Yes, Child it is." I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. "Oh, No," I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. "Oh, No," I cried out loud again! I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode. All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn't see my Jesus, I felt His hand upon me and I heard Him say, "Peace be still!" Immediately I calmed down. I whispered, "Thank you Jesus." "It's okay Child, you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone. I am with you. I will never leave you Child." "Just like Your Holy Word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul's writings Jesus." "Exactly Child," He said.

"Jesus, am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in Your Word, also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?" "No little one! No, it is not an angel. Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here." I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously

sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa and I whispered out loud and asked, "Which one, Jesus?" "The choice is yours for this one, because neither one is a wrong choice," He replied. I looked at the sofa and quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker. As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled, and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were wailing. Then I heard a knock! A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door. I froze into place and prayed, "Oh Jesus help me!"

As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn't from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling! I again went into quoting Scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point! So, as I am saying these words, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated. "Go ahead Child," I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, "I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me," then I opened the door. There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat. The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on but it didn't work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was. "Can I help you," I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure, but I couldn't see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes and he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black. He didn't answer me. I asked again, "Can I help you? Are you okay?"

The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in. The rain was soaking this man's coat. I didn't want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did; he entered my living room. I stood very stunned and he said in a muffled voice, "Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house." Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, "Jesus, Jesus, where are You? Help me. This man is evil!" I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus whisper, "Shut the door Child, for this is your unexpected guest!" He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn't see any of his face except part of his nose. Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding. I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked and I let out a startled gasp through my lips! I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I have only seen in one other person before. Before I could stop myself, I let out a "You," and I backed myself up until I ran into the door.

It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway! "Why, Jesus why?" I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging. "Hold steady. Brace yourself in Me," I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind. "Stand firm in Me," He said again. I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement

and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items, as well as his soaking wet coat. He looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied, sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words, "I told you there was no place you could hide from me." Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn't expecting me to know he was coming. I didn't know though because I didn't know who the unexpected guest was to be.

He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure. I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he'd been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items. He had little regard for the things in my home I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair. This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit, yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive. He had on a pair of dark blue jeans, but when I looked at them, I saw the words 'tailored made' in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover, maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can't see his shoes this time in this dream. He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, "May I? Apparently, you were expecting me." Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, "Had to be that dirty Nazarene." But I did hear him and I bristled at his words. "How dare he," I thought, "To call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!" But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist, satan's personal prodigy and it shouldn't have surprised because I have heard him say many foul things in a prior dream.

I nodded my head towards him and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of the chair, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest. "Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning," I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus. After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, "Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?" "How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated?" I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again. "Surely you didn't think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move, now did you? Before long I will not only be watching you, but the whole population on our planet." "Why are you here," I managed to ask? But my voice still wavered some in its strength. "Ah she speaks," he taunted. "I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning." "Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered, then there's more to it than just a warning," I managed to respond to him.

I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me, because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose and also, I knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of Heaven and earth.” He didn’t like my response and he said to me with much loathing, “If not for your God,” and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, “you would be dead already as well as all you love! If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under His holy covering, I will get you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear. I will gather their pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch!” I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master satan, from lucifer. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus Christ my Savior and I am not ashamed of this fact either. He continued, “I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!” I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears. “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” At this moment I knew he couldn’t touch me unless Father God allowed it and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body, not my soul! Not my mind, not my heart or my spirit and if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain, for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with Him in Heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments.

He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” With the quoting of this Holy Scripture out loud, his anger became evident but he held it in check. He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip, fully composed once again. I looked at him and I said, “You came with a warning but you did not give it. I ask you again, why have you come?” He sat his cup down and he said, “You know you can’t stop this! It is written within the pages of your Holy Scriptures that leads you in your walk with your God. You can’t stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your Scripture tells of in Acts 9:15?” As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well. Know your enemy, apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing, deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit’s help. “Join me! Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care. I will give you all the wealth you could ever want and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love.”

I’m sitting here in stunned horror! “Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe?” I asked myself! Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive! It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively, sickening voice. “I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power!” I felt I was going to be sick, because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist’s false prophet helping to lead the people away from Jesus instead of to Him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell! I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus Christ’s mighty Name!

I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says “For God hath not given us a spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind,” and I emphasized to them the ‘sound mind’ part greatly! I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit’s presence, I could feel began to rise up in me. But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because the battles are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly.

“I will feed your families,” he was saying. “You know this famine that has started already is the worst that’s ever been upon this world, I will feed you!” “No!” I said, “NO,” even louder! Jesus will feed me! Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love, because He has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all He asks in His Name and through His strength then He would take care of them...all of them! You can’t touch them because He has made a promise, a covenant with me that He won’t break. And I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says, “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, He is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love Him and keep His commandments to a thousand generations.’ He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever!” I said in a firm solid voice. For boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man. Antichrist lost his suave composure and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body. He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table that the force of his hand shattered into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below. “Do you really know who I am,” he yelled? “Do you?” By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me and I said, “Yes, you are merely satan’s puppet...his means to rule the world!” Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said hatefully, “You have made your choice! I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me. I will crush you! I will destroy you! You listen here....,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words.” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors.

He continued, “You listen to me and you listen well! You keep your mouth shut about me. You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations. You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come. You keep your mouth shut!” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden. That we’ve kept hidden for all these years. You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you!” Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering! “No!” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ! All that He tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed. Jesus died for me so I will live for Him, and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, The Lord is not slack concerning His promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.” He growled at me and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips and he yelled, “I know what your cursed Book says, these so-called Holy Scriptures from your holy God,” and he said ‘holy God’ as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth.

“You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus! You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly, vulgar curse words then he continued. “You are to desist now from revealing anymore information. Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines, and especially the secret behind my return from death.” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “and you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep His mouth shut as well!” I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, “You tell Him yourself because He’s right here with me.” He lunged at me and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him. As he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in the audible voice of my Jesus say from somewhere near me and His voice filled the entire room. “Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time!” I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus’ voice too but yet, still he spat out, “But soon it will be and everyone who bears your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life to this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world, all while Your beloved church was sleeping. They will pay,” he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, “You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it!”

“He controls those not saved,” I replied, “but as for my future, my future is in Heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!” “Shut up!” He screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, “Father says he can change this! You don’t know the power he holds.” “I looked at him and I said, “Your beloved master who you are calling ‘father’ can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan...the devil couldn’t even tempt Job without my God Jehovah’s permission. Now I am telling you, oh, man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus’ mighty Name,” I said. As I felt His holy power rise up further inside of me. “I command you to leave my home and do it now!” He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. “You will regret your decision,” he said. I replied, “No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal Lake of Fire!!!” He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, “You keep your mouth shut! You keep your mouth shut!”

As he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him, I hurriedly closed the door he had left open when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home. I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it. I was totally drained. “Jesus, Jesus,” I said. Yes, Daughter, I am here,” I heard Him reply. “You could have warned me who was coming.” “Yes, Child, but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home,” Jesus said. “You’re right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?” “It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his

promises to both you and all you love.” “But Lord, when he said at the end that his father satan was going to change his fate, then hasn’t satan deceived him as well, because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from You!” “Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist. This man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, satan, the devil is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you.”

As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard Him say, “You must tell Child, and share what I give you and My Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden,” and as I heard myself say, “I will Jesus, in Your Name I will,” then I awoke. I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit led me this morning and I prayed. The way this world is heading I will never stop praying. “Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all!”

Bible Verses in this dream:

Revelation chapter 13; Daniel chapter 9; Philippians 4:13; Psalms 23:4; Hebrews 13:1; 5; Psalms 56:3; Psalms 121:2; 2 Corinthians 5:8; Acts 9:15; Deuteronomy 7:9; 2 Peter 3:9; Revelation 19:20