

Pi, 88 & Another Nuke for Manhattan Dream 3-17-26@5:37 AM

"Jesus Christ my Love, I have been in much prayer about this dream You gave me. This was dream number 2 for this sleep of night. I immediately had my son pray about this and discern if he received that it was from You my lovely Jesus Christ or if he got it was not. After praying he came back and said he discerned it was from You also. Please Holy Ghost Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name don't let me write one word that's not from Father God, my lovely Jesus Christ or You." "I won't, Daughter of Zion now please write all I show you." "I will my Friend with my lovely Jesus Christ's help." "His help, Daughter of Zion, is already given." "Thank You, Jesus Christ, my Love."

I went into this dream hearing what sounded like a bullfrog making an unusual sound. Instead of it making what we call a rivet, rivet sounding noise, it sounded like the frog was saying in a deep voice the number 88. "88, 88, 88," it was saying over and over until finally it stopped. I saw a small pond and there sitting on a green lily pad was a very large bullfrog. When he saw me he began saying in his deep frog-like voice again, "88, 88, 88," instead of, "rivet, rivet, rivet." I looked at him intently, this odd frog, and finally asked, "Why are you repeatedly saying the number 88 over and over Mr. Frog? What's so special about the number 88?" The frog looked at me and then with a carelessness in his eyes he spoke. To my surprise he's speaking in English. "Only fools will not know the time of the 88, the 88°. The day has arrived, our plans are set." I was looking at the frog in surprise until my mind went to the book of Revelation in chapter 16 verse 3 where it speaks about the frog demons that came out of antichrist...the beast, the false prophet and the dragon's mouths. I looked intently at the frog and said, "In Jesus Christ's Name let me see the truth." Immediately the frog's eyes took on a hateful look. "Okay, demon frog, in Jesus Christ's Name I command you to tell me what I need to know or otherwise we would not have had this encounter because I'm protected by Father God in Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ. I paused for a moment then said, You know...Jesus Christ," I said quickly, "the One who defeated your whole kingdom and it's in His authority I walk in."

A look of hatred came upon the face of the frog as he quickly began changing into a black hazy, smoke-like figure now hanging in the air over the lily pad instead of sitting upon it. Finally the demon spoke and said, "Our time has come, our date is set. 88, 88 is the key! 88 is our king, but he's also is a god among men." Then the frog demon said in a teasing voice:

New York... New York City of lights.

New York... New York you die tonight. You die this appointed night.

Then he turned and started to leave.

"Wait! In Jesus Christ's Name if there is more I command you to tell me or would you prefer I bind you now and cast you into the abyss?" The demon snarled then replied, "You cannot cast me into the abyss yet, for my work is not yet done." "Okay, really, in Jesus Christ's Name I command you to speak only the truth without any form of trickery, lying or deception as we speak." The demon looked at me and said, "I speak no lies, my job is not completed. Ask what you will, but I shall only answer what I have been commanded to do." "Holy Ghost Spirit," I whispered in my mind questioningly? "Daughter of Zion, you have commanded him to speak the truth without deception in Jesus Christ's Name, at this moment in time he must do so."

"Frog demon, what did you mean by New York dies tonight? This appointed night. Are you referring to New York's locations included in the 10 hidden nuclear suitcases, because if you are, I know your kingdom no longer knows when my lovely Jesus Christ is going to allow them to be detonated until after the three days of darkness comes and goes." "Hmm, this is true," the demon spoke in a raspy voice, "yet New York shall be destroyed nonetheless. Only a part of her," he said with a wicked smile and laughed. "How?" I ask quickly." "By a weapon of a different sort than what's hidden inside the 10 suitcases. It's going to be a nuclear time in New York City of lights, but lights of our making," he said. Then he laughed again before saying hatefully, "Since we cannot detonate the 10 suitcases as planned we have created another opportunity, another way only smaller to take her out." "Where?" I asked in horror and surprise.

"I don't have to tell you that," he said with a horrible smile. "Jesus Christ," I said. "He's correct Daughter of Mine," came His soft reply in my mind. I looked at the frog demon deciding in my heart, I was going to get some more answers. "Demon," I said, "since you have been commanded in Jesus Christ's Name to speak only the truth, what do you mean by the number 88?" I was more determined now than ever to find out why my lovely Jesus Christ allowed this meeting, for I know it could not be by chance happening, because there aren't any such things in reality. The wispy looking demon looked at me hatefully then began to speak as if it was beyond his control to be silent. "88, 88 the time of the beast of the sea. He rises like the Phoenix he is. He rises like the sun. But 88, 88 is the appointed time of New York's destruction by 88 himself," he finished with a wicked smile. I looked at the evil spirit intently then asked, "What part of New York?" He started speaking as if by rhyme and I couldn't help but inwardly groan as I thought about the green imp I had encountered twice before he was bound to the abyss who loved to rhyme about his evil deeds and doings. The frog demon begin to speak;

"There she sits so far and grand, the city of lights ready for destruction's hand.
In front of her stands guard, the goddess, the Statue of Liberty of your land
That will be destroyed too from the blast, by 88's command." Then he spat out the name,
Manhattan! The location is Manhattan!" Then he laughed again wickedly."

"Wait! One of the 10 suitcases detonates in Manhattan," I replied to his words. "Stupid girl," the demon said in a derisive tone, "that one is to be in the upper land. The lower is in our plan. You still have not distinguished the two apart although that filthy cuss cuss Nazarene has shown you both of our plans. He made it clear to you in the grey stadium dream He gave you that was referring to upper Manhattan, but when he showed you the Phoenix Sun rising himself, number 88 on Manhattan's steps, all hell thought you would put two and two together like you have in the past." He looked at me with a smug, hateful look, then spat on the lily pad what looked like disgusting black goo that once it landed, had a poisonous, acidic effect on the lily pad. I was not amused. I thought to myself, "Apparently the kingdom of darkness was more aware of what's being shared by God's true children than many of His own. This is apparent by this foul demon having the knowledge about the dreams Jesus Christ has given me in the past I've shared in His Name."

Suddenly the demon turned to leave once again. I yelled out quickly, "What else does the 88 mean?" "It means March, March, March, March," he said as he turned back with an evil grin.

"What does that mean?" I asked. "You will need to ask your God," he said once again in a derogatory voice. "The date!" I said firmly, then asked also, "88, is 88 the day of the attack? Is it the date planned on my calendar for it to be detonated?" The demon froze then said quickly "Yes, yes it is. When it's neither black or white and you eat pie in the sky, you will have the date, but you will have to go back to school for that," he said with a snicker. Then he turned again to leave. I started to speak again, but before I could he yelled back, "No more questions. I have been released!" Then he faded from view. "Jesus Christ my Love, is he right? Have you been showing me two different nuclear happenings that I did not separate? If so, that explains why at times I've seen Manhattan's nuclear attack at night, but also in the light." I heard His voice reply to me but this time it was audibly. "Daughter of Mine it is so. You have sought Me and questioned Me but never fully because you tried to reason in your own mind what would it benefit for New York's Manhattan to be nuked, as you call it, more than once?" "Oh," I gasped out loud in stunned horror. He's right! Of course He's right, of course He's right, He's God, God's Son! "Oh, Jesus Christ help us. Help me to know how to proceed, what's my next step?" I asked Him quickly. "You go back to school, the answers you seek are found there," He replied. "How? What?" I exclaimed! Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself walking in a small town. It reminded me of the time before cars were driven. It looks like a town back in the past like when they had covered wagons and buildings on each side lining the streets. There didn't seem to be anyone around even though the location didn't look abandoned. I looked around and decided to walk a little further through the town. The buildings began to thin out the further I went. I saw to my left a faded white church building with a steeple and a bell. I smiled for a moment at the beautiful day then began to walk a little further. I noticed now on my right was another building sitting by itself with some well-worn weathered benches sitting a little way from the building. I decided to walk closer to this building and examine it further. As I drew near I saw it had a sign above the door that read, "School." Immediately, I remembered my lovely Jesus Christ's words that I would need to go back to school as well as the frog like demon. I whispered a short prayer in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name then walked up to the little schoolhouse. It's built out of wooden planks and has a front door and two windows. The windows were located on each wall opposite of the door which was located in the front center. I walked up to the door and as I did the wooden planks creaked beneath my feet on its platform porch. I glanced around and still did not see anyone stirring so with another prayer I reached for the doorknob and gave it a turn. It was a metal door knob that was loose to my touch from years being on the door, but it turned and opened. The door wasn't locked. With a prayer of thanksgiving I entered the schoolhouse.

Immediately I smelled the mustiness of a place that had been closed for a while. I looked around to see it was a one room schoolhouse except for a small area with a door that was either a single bathroom or a supply closet. I shut the door behind me and noticed that because it was still light outside I was able to see and locate a single light bulb hanging from the center of the room which had a pull string attached to it. This is how you turn the light on and off. I reached for the string praying it would still work and not be dry rotted by hanging for so long and gave it a firm but gentle pull. The dull light of the light bulb came flooding into the room making it a little brighter in the room. "Wow," I said quickly to myself. Someone had apparently removed all the seating in

the room except for a huge high back wooden chair that was behind the desk. Behind the teacher's desk covering part of the wall was a black chalkboard. There are written numbers displayed that look like a math problem on it but I didn't check it out fully because sitting on the edge of the desk was a hand-drawn poster flyer that caught my attention. It had drawn on it a picture of a piece of pie. The flyer read, "Pie eating contest on the 14th of this month." I reached down to touch it. My fingerprint left an imprint in the layers of dust that covered it. The flyer was written in English but what appeared odd to me was the number 14 itself was written in the old Roman numeral style. "Okay," I finally said out loud, as I looked around a little further, "if I'm supposed to go back to school to find out what date the number 88 is standing for when this other nuclear device or whatever it is goes off, where do I begin? Holy Ghost Spirit, I ask in Jesus Christ's Name please lead me."

I began to scan the room again with my eyes when I noticed on the left wall, which had the small room too, were three hangings. I felt drawn to them so I walked quickly over and saw they appeared to be calendars or calendar related. "How odd," I exclaimed when I read the small sign above the three hanging calendars. It said, "88 is the truth in which the truth seeker shall find." My heart skipped a beat in expectation. The sign distinctly said 88. "This must be the right schoolhouse," I said hopefully. The first calendar on the left caught my attention because it was beautiful but on further observation it may not be actually a full calendar, because on the side of the picture it has some writing displayed. The picture itself was of a fiery horse or flaming horse with other smaller animals around it. What struck me though was this picture looks like a modern current one with its vibrant graphics and not something from the past. The only thing is all the writing is in Chinese, because I recognize the writing. What I saw are characters that make up their words. There are two lines of them with the bottom one bigger which made me understand it to be numbers since most calendar days are larger on the calendar display. At least in most that I have studied. The first line contains two characters to it. The first one has three lines with the center one smaller than the outer two. The next character on the right of it had three lines but with legs that went in the left direction with the right one curving more than the left. The second line which I believe is the numbers consisted of three characters. The first one is two lines. The next one was a cross or a plus sign with the last one consisting of what looks like a slightly slanted capital I with a square corner angle running through it on the right side beginning in the middle of the capital I's main body. With no current ability to understand its writing, I passed to the next calendar.

To my surprise it is a current day Gregorian calendar like what I use in America today. I certainly was not expecting to find this in this schoolhouse. Upon examining it further I noticed immediately it is flipped to the month of March. It had a picture of the night sky displayed with the moon shining its half light. Immediately when I saw the moon I thought of the frog demon's words, "It's neither black or white." This moon in the picture is neither black or white but both. It's also round like a pie is before you take a slice out of it. He did also mention pie in the sky. But what does it mean?" I asked out loud as I was trying to piece it all together. There are some small printed words underneath the picture. When I examined it closer it shows the copyright symbol which is a lower case letter c with a circle around it then it has, "Issued 2026 by 88 Ra," showing as the owner of this copyright. "What!" I exclaimed again in surprise, "that's this year of our calendar and it's turned to March." Immediately, I looked at the days of the month to see if it showed the moon phases, man's moon phases. It does! There on March 3rd, Tuesday was the

symbol of a round circle of the full moon. To the left side of the calendar there was a notation mentioning March 3rd's full moon. At a brief glance it looked like some type of instructions. When I looked again I found myself saying, "Wow, it looks like a mini poem or more like maybe a book," when I saw how long it really was, yet I knew I needed to read it. "Okay, I said, "let's get started. Holy Ghost Spirit, are You ready?" I heard His swift reply, "I am here Daughter of Zion." I don't want to do anything without Jesus Christ or Holy Ghost Spirit's help, nor should none of His children. So I began to read the notation poem out loud.

"See the full moon on 'this' calendar, the 3rd in its days
According to the Roman Republic one, it's out of its proper place
The Ides of each month brought a full moon to see
On day 15, instead of day 3

88 has declared the day of Pi it shall be
To serve a slice of nuclear destruction for Manhattan's New York's City
The day of Pi is declared on the 3rd month's 14th
As the time of worldly celebration for this modern day to be

The truth that you seek doesn't come from using, this out of place moon full on day 3
But starts with the Roman Republic's day of 15
Now place the 15 in the position, that was called moon day 3
Begin counting forward until the day of Pi, you arrive at and see

When looking to the Roman Republic who knew the date of Ides well
Don't forget to take a step back from this day Ceasar fell.
Then you'll be rewarded, and the new date you'll receive
The day of Pi 88 has ordered, to bring America and New York to its knees.

88 is the antichrist, the beast from the sea.
Now understand why he prefers the Roman Republic calendar over all others
Including this one you now see..... He will revive the Roman empire."

I was stunned by all the information and asked out loud, "What kind of messed up calendar is this?" I examined the Gregorian calendar further and noticed the 14th was circled in red with a symbol on it. I recognized it as the mathematical Pi symbol. "Okay, I think I've seen enough of this one," I said quickly. So I looked to the right and saw the next calendar had boldly written upon its heading, "Roman Republic calendar. Above it on a small handwritten note are these words, 'For the fools that can't work on one calendar at a time and needs both or are too ignorant to understand my instructions.' I ignored the written insult and examined the calendar closely. It has the 15th marked in red with a full moon symbol. Instead of March the month's name was Martius which I knew from studying the calendars represented the month of March in that time period and was named that in honor of the false god Mars. Martius or March also was originally the first month of the year during the use of the Roman Republic calendar I knew from my studies. "Alright, let's see if I can arrive at the correct date of Pi according to the Roman Republic calendar by all the information provided," I said out loud to myself. "Jesus Christ my love help me," I prayed as I began reading the instructional poem one more time. Then I looked

at the Gregorian calendar and it became clear. "Oh thank you Jesus Christ, it's really quite simple. The Ides were the 15th of every month in the Roman Republic calendar and was a full moon. It was historically the first full moon of the new year on this calendar when referring to March or Martius. So on this Gregorian calendar that has the full moon on March 3rd it becomes on the Roman Republic calendar March 15th. To get their day of Pi, I simply count how many days from the full moon on the 3rd to the 14th on the Gregorian calendar. Then I add the total amount of those days to the 15th of the Roman Republic calendar."

I began counting out loud with March 3rd being the starting number. "3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14. That's a total of 12 days," I said. "When I add 12 days to the start date of the 15th, the real full moon date according to the old Roman Republic calendar for March, I get the number 26. But then I must back up one day from the day Caesar fell, which was the Ides of March, so from the 15th I back up one step, one day which now gives me the 14th...the day of Pi. The answer becomes the 25th. So, the 25th on the Gregorian calendar would be the Roman Republic's day of Pi. This is the day of their planned attack. If this is correct then it will be confirmed also by calculating it in the opposite direction. I will do this by counting the 12 days difference from the 25th of March and count backwards from the 25th to the 14th of March. I think this would be best. So I began counting once again starting with March 25 and counting backwards. "25 24 23 22 21 20 19 18 17 16 15 14..... That's 12 days and it landed on March 14th, the current world's celebrated day of Pi. The Roman Republic's new Pi date is definitely the 25th of March," I exclaimed, happy that it was simple to solve and I had figured it out with my lovely Jesus Christ's help. Then I suddenly froze as I realized what this meant. I whispered out loud, "Oh Jesus Christ, that means the enemy plans to use a nuclear device or weapon on lower Manhattan sometime on March 25th. Is this right?" I asked louder as my eyes fell upon the picture on the Gregorian calendar of the night scene with the moon half full and half dark. Our world calls this a quarter moon, the 1st quarter. Immediately, my mind went back to a time when I had seen my lovely Jesus Christ dressed like a homeless man in a dream He gave me called, 'Heads up.' In His hand He had held a quarter and said to me, "Heads up daughter, heads up it's a quarter." Although at other times He's spoken of other things occurring within the quarter and not without, I now believe in this Heads up dream He was referring to this event, but I'm still seeking His truth in all matters.

I started frantically searching all my pockets to see if I had the cell phone with me. To my surprise, I did. "Now, if only I have Wi-Fi service in this far off place,".... I said not finishing my sentence. I looked hopefully at my phone and let out a small groan because there doesn't seem to be any Wi-Fi signals. I fell on my knees in the dusty schoolhouse and cried out, "Jesus Christ my Love, if this is the true time, I need help. You said to, ask and you shall receive in Matthew 7:7. Your Word says in John 14:14, if I ask anything of Your Name You would do it. I ask You in Your Name to somehow power the internet so I can further seek the truth of this matter, not just for me alone, but for many others. I laid the phone on the floor and continued to pray. Suddenly, I begin to hear the sound of notifications going off on the phone. This is something I usually never have on. Tears of joy filled my eyes. I grabbed the phone and looked up the moon phases for this month. There it was! March 25th was listed as the time of the coming first quarter moon which is the half full moon. As I started to back out of that site, somehow another site popped up. I didn't click on the link and as I started to close out of the internet I heard Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit whisper an urgent, "Wait!" Followed by, "Look! Read!" I discerned this was from Him as the

Word of God says to do, then looked at the website. It's an astronomy site which is something I normally wouldn't look at because all these things began with the Babylonians and was part of their worship of false gods, but I knew it was safe to enter with Holy Ghost covering and leading me. The article displayed these words, 'On March 25th during the first quarter moon, the moon shall be above the horns of Taurus, the bull at the 88° position.' My mouth fell open in astonishment then I finally said, "Another 88! Ole antichrist's number again."

Then suddenly something else dropped into my spirit and I exclaimed out loud, "Wait! With this phone I can use Google lens app and maybe find out what the Chinese writing was on the fire horse picture calendar. I jumped up from my knees and walked over to the first calendar. I pointed the cell phone using the camera's lens to the first row of Chinese characters. "Oh no," I said, "it means March or three and month." I took another picture of the second row of Chinese characters and it means 25. So the Chinese writing on the fire horse calendar means March and 25. Again the same as the pinpointed day for Pi March 25th as the Gregorian calendar when converted to the Roman Republic one. I stopped for a moment to think. "What does the fire horse on the Chinese calendar mean," I ask myself? I quickly did a search on the internet. The results were immediate. Article upon article stated the same thing. It's the year of the fire horse which began on February 17, 2026 and lasts until February 5, 2027. In addition it states that the fire horse years occur every 60 years and are associated with intense energy, major breakthroughs, and significant global shifts. "Okay," I said out loud, "the Chinese calendar is for this year too, the Year 2026." The color drained from my face. This was confirmation upon confirmation.

I glanced around the room again and my eyes landed on the blackboard I had neglected at first. I walked slowly to it. It's here for a reason I knew, so I needed to examine it further. I saw there was some writing above some numbers that looks like a written problem. The written instruction said, 'What superior infinite number can be made out of these numbers? Only those seeking the truth can find it.' I looked at the numbers displayed on the board. They are several inches apart and were written in this order...3 2 5 2 6. As I looked at the numbers I thought to myself, "The 8 is the number for the infinity loop. Are these numbers supposed to add up to 88 somehow?" I asked myself. "Hmm," I said, "if I multiply all the numbers by the three it will come up to more than 88. Holy Ghost Spirit, my Friend, I sure could use Your help again." "I'm here Daughter of Zion. Step back and take a look at the numbers again," He said quickly. Immediately I complied and when I did I saw that if you put the numbers together as a date they became 3-25-26. March 25, 2026. "But can they be formed into an 88?" I wondered and asked out loud. Then I saw the answer. I picked up a piece of broken chalk and wrote this down on the chalkboard:
 $2 \times 5 + 26 \times 3 \text{ equals } 88.$

There now remains no more hesitancy of doubt in my mind. "Lord Jesus Christ, they are planning on using a nuclear type device or weapon on lower Manhattan on March 25th of this month. Otherwise You would not have brought me here to see all this. This is their plan. You are a revealer of secrets the Word of God says and Daniel 2:22. Is there any more evidence in this place, You want me to know?" I cried out and asked?

I looked around again and my eyes fell upon the unopened door still of the small room. I knew I had to look inside. I rushed over to the door and opened it, finding it too was unlocked. Upon opening the door a big basket fell down from one of the shelves. Apparently it was some type of storage closet. I looked down where the contents of the basket had fallen out and scattered upon

the school room's floor. To my surprise, I saw pieces of plastic play food, but not just any play food, it was slices of pie to be exact. I reached down and picked one up and found it had imprinted into the plastic the manufacturing date of March 25th. I picked up every piece of toy slices of pie. There were 25 all together with the same date. I threw the last piece of plastic shaped pie back down on the floor and looked to the heavens knowing this indeed was the enemy's plans and their Roman Republic's day for Pi. Their projected attack day for lower Manhattan. My lovely Jesus Christ had warned me but I had overlooked it. I had thought this attack was part of the hidden nuclear suitcase attacks in upper Manhattan and that they were both one and the same. "Forgive me Jesus Christ," I whispered out loud, dropping my head down, "I missed it, I'm sorry." "Daughter, there's nothing to forgive," I heard Him say softly. This time though, His voice sounded as if He was in the schoolhouse with me. I looked up and there He stood. I ran into His arms unable to say anything as I began to cry. "I've been called to warn and I missed it," I thought to myself.

I felt Him gently push me back out of His loving embrace as He said, "No Daughter you didn't. The warnings are out there in advance. Each person is called to seek the meanings and answers from Me themselves. You did your part, but I couldn't leave it this way because you are seeking Me for the truth, My truth about everything. There are children of Mine who need to know, that need to prepare. This is what the enemy has planned... Daughter, I have judged your nation America-Babylon. Right now I have stepped back from being her friend and protector to her Avenging Judge and her Enemy. As it currently stands Daughter, this is the enemy's plans to take lower Manhattan down. Did I not have you share recently to all how Iran already has in their possession the enriched uranium and possesses small nuclear arms? This was to give those of Mine with listening ears and seeking the truth from Me of what My words meant, yet few have chosen to do so. As I say again, as it currently stands Daughter, these are the enemy's plans and I, as America-Babylon's enemy, will not lift a finger or give a command to stop them." I looked at Him knowing as harsh as it sounds He's Holy and righteous in all things. His just judgments are pure and true because He knows all the hidden, secret things that go on and not just the small amount of evil wicked things we hear of from time to time. Yet still I had to ask this question. "Does this mean it won't be stopped?" "That's not what I said Daughter," came His swift reply." With His final words I woke from this dream.

Verses:

Revelation 16:3; Colossians 2:5; Matthew 28:18; Matthew 7:7; Daniel 2:22; John 14:14; Jeremiah 29:8-14; 33:3; Ezekiel 38:10; Psalms 21:8-13; Matthew 18:18; Psalms 2; Amos 3:7