

The Unfair Advantage Dream 8-24-26 to 8-25-26 Shared 9-4-26

Lord Jesus Christ, I'm here to write out the dream You gave me on August 24th & 25th. Please, Holy Ghost Spirit, in Jesus Christ's Name don't let me write one word that's not from Father God, Jesus Christ, or You dear Friend." "I won't, Daughter of Zion, I won't."

The dream began when I was in an unknown room. There before me was a woman kneeling by her bed. She was crying and praying earnestly in Jesus Christ's Name. I sensed a presence beside me and turned to see it was a Holy Angel of God standing by my side. He's dressed in solid white and glows with the radiant light that I knew came from being in the holy presence of Father God. He gave me a slight nod of his head. I don't recognize this Holy Angel. He has long, medium brown hair and his eyes look like they are gray in color.

Suddenly, the woman began weeping even more and it drew my attention back to her. I knew she was warring in the spirit realm for something or someone. I look back to the Holy Angel who had been silent all this time, not speaking a word. I asked him, "Why am I seeing this woman praying, praying earnestly in Jesus Christ's Name?" He looked at me with kindness in his eyes and finally spoke. "Daughter of Heaven's Court, of Zion, I have brought you by command of the Holy God of Heaven, Faithful and True and His Son the Holy Lamb of God to show you the effects that when spoken or prayed in faith, the power found inside of Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ's Name on lucifer's dark Kingdom."

My eyes widened in surprise for a moment then finally a smile came on my face as I asked, "I'm really going to get to see that?" I looked up to the ceiling and said, "Oh thank You Jesus Christ." I saw a brief smile touch the Angel's face then he held out his right hand to me and said, "Come with me." Without hesitation, I reached out and took the Holy Angel of God's hand and the scene immediately changed.

When I looked around, I saw darkness, then I was able to see there was fire in places. It was hot, almost unbearably hot here. I'm in a dark room that smells like sulfur and brimstone. I saw the same Holy Angel standing not far from me. It looked like we were in some type of meeting room in hell with demons who were sitting around a large rough table that looked like it was made out of a giant rock. The roughness of its appearance reminded me of something that might have been affected by acid of some type. The whole atmosphere felt evil and dark but I did not fear and I could see the light from the Holy Angel of God.

I looked at the Holy Angel and whispered, "Can the demon see us? Do they know we're here?" "No, Daughter of Heaven's Court, of Zion they do not and cannot see us," he replied to me in a normal voice instead of the whispery type one I had cautiously spoken to him in. I looked back toward the table of demons and saw there were in all types of shapes, forms, sizes and colors including many who appeared as dark, wispy shadows.

One of the demons was speaking so I focused on his words. His voice was raspy and felt evil upon ears even though he was speaking to others like himself. "Satan is demanding a status report immediately. It seems there's been another one of those saints of God who has awakened and has begun praying in that stinking Son of God's Name. I heard an explosion of cursing

around the table full of demons when suddenly I felt tremors shake the place. I looked around in surprise. The Holy Angel said quickly, "There's nothing to cause you alarm, Daughter of Heaven's Court and of Zion, you are safe. You are protected by the Great Almighty God of Heaven's command."

I nodded my head then asked, "What was that? What caused those small earthquake-like tremors down here?" Before the Angel of God could answer, I heard another foul demon speak up. He was cursing the God of Heaven and His Nazarene Son even more than before as he said, "Satan's not going to like this. Nor the rest of the kingdom when they find out our plans and attacks failed to keep another one of those once asleep, kept sleeping."

Suddenly, a stronger quake went through the room shaking the table, this time I saw flames erupt out of the table, floors, walls and ceiling. One of the other demons growled out in rage, "This has to stop or we will have this place heated up hotter again with every step and action done in continuous shaking." Another smaller, thin type wispy demon jumped up from the rock he was sitting on and yelled out in an evil sounding voice. "This has got to stop! Heads will roll for this! Lucifer will not be happy, nor very forgiving. If this keeps up we may have to endure the quakes like we experienced before when the Nazarene first arrived in His ministry, then His disciples when they began working and fighting our armies with His authority."

A different demon from across the table yelled out, "It's got to stop now! Why hasn't this one been stopped from praying?" "The reports are coming in now," I heard a broad, gray skin demon say, then continue, "it's a woman of great faith in the Nazarene. She was woken up recently. Agents have been sent out against her. We tried to stop her, but she has been protected and shielded by that cuss cuss Nazarene, Himself." I heard another one growl out loud at his words. I turned to look at the Holy Angel of God as the tremors kept rocking this room I knew was located in hell. He spoke softly and said, "All power has been placed into Yeshua, Jesus the Christ's Name. When His children begin praying in faith in His Name, it really does shake all hell."

"Wow!" I replied, "I wonder what happened when Jesus Christ came down here Himself and preached to the captives and took the keys from the kingdom of darkness." I saw a small smile briefly cross the Holy Angel's face but it reached all the way to his eyes as if he was remembering all that had occurred at that time, but all he said was, "They had to rebuild much of their kingdom." "That's very interesting," I said, "I sure would like to see that, but maybe at another time my lovely Jesus Christ will show me." I looked around the room again. The tremors at times were stronger causing flames in various areas to leap higher with all the shaking, while the demons continued to plot and scheme on how to stop this one woman who was praying in the power of Jesus Christ's Name.

As I looked around at the table full of demons, suddenly a thought dropped into my mind and before I could stop myself I asked the Holy Angel, "What would happen if one of Jesus Christ's children full of faith in Him prayed or shouted His Name out loud down here in Hell itself? I know from past experiences the kingdom of darkness has ordered His Name Jesus, Jesus Christ, or Yeshua Ha' Mashiach not to be mentioned in hell or even out loud because of the power of God contained inside it." Although the Holy Angel did not smile with his mouth, I could see one

in his gray eyes as he said, "That Daughter of Heaven's Court and of Zion is another reason why you are here." "Really!" I exclaimed in surprise then asked, "how so?"

"Daughter of Heaven's Court, of Zion at this moment of time, you have the ability while protected on this visit to hell, to whisper the Name of Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, or you can pray in the power of His Name while here. If you choose, you have the opportunity to yell His Name out in a powerful declaration of faith and praise as loud as you can. Then you will see for yourself more of the actual physical effects of the power of His Name on the kingdom of darkness." "Woah!" I said. "Really? Which one should I do?" I bowed my head in prayer and silently asked Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name which should I do? Not realizing even a silent prayer would shake all hell. It did!

Suddenly a violent, almost uncontrollable shaking tore through the place. Many of the demons jumped up and began looking around frantically and anxiously. I saw some make a grab for the table to try to steady themselves. Chunks of the ceiling fell, hot steam issued forth that smelled like sulfur and fires erupted everywhere. I heard a demon voice from somewhere in the room yell out frantically, "What was that?" While another one was asking, "Are we under attack?" I heard a demon's voice rise above the others that sounded like a voice of one in authority shout out, "Be quiet! Be still! Let's wait and see if it happens again." I looked around to try to identify the voice and I noticed that flames were leaping higher and higher in many more places.

My eyes made contact with the Holy Angel of God and I looked at him with surprise still on my face as I said, "I simply asked Holy Ghost Spirit, what to do in Jesus Christ's Name? It has such a tremendous effect here." He simply said, "Continue Daughter of Heaven's Court, of Zion." I heard Holy Ghost Spirit finally whisper to me, "Daughter of Zion, why not shout out a big declaration of faith of who Jesus Christ is to you?" "Yes, that's an awesome and great idea Holy Spirit," I replied in my mind with a huge grin upon my face. I looked one more time at the Holy Angel of God, then turned my attention back to the table of the now on alert demons. Some were looking anxiously around, while others had angry scowls on their faces.

I whispered softly, "For You Father God and Jesus Christ." As soon as I had whispered this, the tremors began increasing once again. The sulfuric smoke came out of the walls and flames began leaping high. I knew I needed to proceed and proceed quickly because there's always a possibility that Father God might let us be seen. One large black demon stood up with a look of suspicion on his face and I somehow knew this was the one in authority. His eyes begin scanning the room quickly, precisely and cautiously. Another spoke up and asked, "Raoul El-Mena, what is it?" The big demon let out an angry growl as he replied, "I think someone is here, someone not of our kingdom." A look of astonishment was upon many of the other demons' faces as one began to say, "Who would dare to enter our..." Before he could say another word, I yelled out with everything within me, with every ounce of strength I possessed, "Jesus Christ is Lord of all and Jesus Christ is everything to me! He cannot be stopped!"

The ground began shaking violently and started splitting in places. The walls begin to crumble and more of the ceiling begins falling. Fissure of sulfuric smoke erupted from every direction with hot flames accompanying them. I saw what looked like hot burning lava falling in places. Hot blazing fires erupted from the many cracks in the floor and the rock table shook so violently

it cracked then broke into many pieces. Some types of alarms for going off. The demons were running everywhere for cover while cursing the whole time. Many of them were trying to dodge the dropping chunks that were falling from the ceiling and avoiding the holes that had now formed inside the floor. As well as the hot sulfuric type steam now also blowing fire in places. It looks like mass chaos. This is when I realized I was being protected by a Holy Angel barrier. Even though protected, the Holy Angel reached over and touched me on the arm to keep me steady and still standing on My feet while everything else was shaking violently in this room.

The big black demon leader and several others were knocked off their feet, others were still trying to dodge the falling debris. One of the foul demons who managed to still be standing yelled out in a voice of bitter hatred "Only one thing can cause this magnitude of destruction!" I heard a bellowing roar of rage erupt from the big black demon who somehow managed to get back on his feet among the still violent shakings of the room. Finally, he managed to say in a low, lethal sounding voice, "Only one thing can do this. It has to be one of those faith loving Nazarene brats. We've been breached," he yelled out, then said louder, "Breach, breach, we've been breached by the enemy! Alert the boss that our domain has been breached by a foul holy one! Sound the alarm."

My mouth is hanging open in astonishment. I had expected some destruction, but nothing near to what was occurring. Finally the Holy Angel said, "Daughter of Heaven's Court, of Zion your mouth is hanging wide open." "Oh," I said quickly as I shut it but then reopened it to speak. "Jesus Christ really is the unfair advantage over the kingdom of darkness. No wonder antichrist forbids anyone to speak it in the lower levels of his underground world he rules and very rarely by anyone else anywhere." At the mention of My lovely Jesus Christ's Name again the whole place set into more violent shaking. It seemed like to me the whole place was about to fall apart. I heard the demons cursing as more of them were once again knocked off their feet by the power and force of the effects of Jesus Christ's Name. A Name that contains the power of God and His Godhead inside it.

I looked back to the Holy Angel God who said, "This is the power inside His Name. This is but a small example shown to you of what faith in His Name can do. Daughter of Heaven's Court, of Zion, His Name is All-powerful! Never forget what the Almighty God through His Son's sacrifice has done for you and His beloved children." With the Holy Angel's final words, I woke from this wonderful dream. "I love You Father God and Jesus Christ. Thank You, thank You so much." "Beloved Daughter of Mine, you are welcome," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say to me audibly in reply.

Verses:

Philippians 2:9-11; Matthew 7:7-8; 18:10; 28:18; Colossians 1:13-14; 2:9-10; 15; 1 Peter 3:18-22; Jeremiah 33:3; 1 Timothy 6:15; Hebrews 13:2; Psalms 9:17; 91:11; 103:20; 104:4; Revelation 1:18; 17:14; 19:16; Acts 2:31; Proverbs 15:24; Acts 10:43; Ephesians 1:20-21; Luke 4:10; 8:24; 10:19; 12:5; John 15:7