

### **The 300, the Reptilian Nephilim & Lucifer Dream 3-8-26@4:04 AM Shared 3-29-26**

The dream began when I found myself looking at a movie poster hanging on a wall, a gray wall. I recognize the name and picture, even the actor displayed on the poster before me, but I haven't watched it. The actor was Gerard Butler and the movie was called 300, which is written in red. The actor was dressed as a warrior of the day. If I can recall correctly, the 300 were supposed to be Spartans, Greeks who were making their last stand against Persia at that time as the time period the movie was depicting. Suddenly, the 300 movie poster hanging on the gray wall began expanding and instead of only showing the main actor, Gerard Butler alone as a Spartan warrior. There now appeared to be all 300 I could see before me. "What does this mean?" I asked out loud, but I heard no response. Suddenly, over each of the men's heads of the movie poster, there appeared numbers that numbered them from 1 to 300. "OK," I said out loud, "someone is letting me know there are definitely 300 men here of these Greek Spartans or actors. Whichever one is the most prevalent to why I'm looking at this extra wide movie poster."

I felt strongly in my Holy Ghost knower, as I call it, to keep watching the poster, even if I wasn't sure why. All of a sudden, each Greek warrior's outfit began to change right before my eyes. Now they were all wearing clothes that immediately made me think they were no longer Spartan warriors, but the upper elite of the Greeks and of great importance. They were wearing elaborately decorated long toga type clothes. Upon their heads were gold crowns, which were made with the laurel leaves made into them that started at the ears, then went forward and came together at the forehead. "They look more like emperors or kings," I said out loud, as I examined the poster closer. "Or maybe they're supposed to represent the Greek gods," I said. Suddenly I heard a voice booming from out of nowhere that sounded like an announcer in a game show, as a game show host. It said, "You have answered correctly, but can you guess the final answer?" I looked around everywhere to try to find where the voice was coming from, but to no avail. Finally, I replied, "I don't know, what's the question?"

The loud voice came back quickly to say, "If these be the Greek gods, then what were they originally called?" I thought for a moment and then said, "They were called the Olympians." Suddenly lights began flashing and colorful confetti began falling from out of nowhere and the voice boomed out loud, "That is the correct answer." Then it changed to a voice of total seriousness, as it said, "Behold the Olympians!" "The Olympians were false gods and were 12 in number. There's 300 of these on the wall," I exclaimed! The voice spoke again and said in a voice of authority, "In the Great Book of Psalms found within the pages of the Scripture of Truth in chapter 82, verse six, by man's division of the Holy Book, it says, 'I have said you are gods and all of you are children of the Most High.' This would be in the KJV translation. The one you are most familiar with," the voice finished saying, "it does," I replied, "and even Jesus Christ in John quoted the verse, but it's not referring to gods as in having a God like status, the same as Father God and Jesus Christ. But it's in reference to the power given to us to judge and judge righteously."

"You are correct, again," the voice said, and then continued, "but does not your adversary, the devil twist the Scripture of Truth, then apply it to his own kingdom of darkness because he desires to be God and to be worshipped. Is this not still the greatest desire in his black and pride-filled, rebellious heart. These 300 are of the devil's seed, his line. He calls it his bloodline of royalty. The golden one, to try to be just like Jesus Christ, the Holy Son and Lamb of God,

who is the King of all kings and royal descendant of man too through the line of King David.” “I do know the devil, that lucifer and his whole kingdom tries to duplicate everything that Father God has called His Son, Jesus Christ to do. So how are these 300, his seed, considered gods, which would be false gods?” “Yes, they are,” the voice said. “And then they would be Nephilim,” I said. “You’re correct again,” the voice said, but then he continued. “Just as the Almighty God of Heaven has children through Jesus, the Christ, His Son, when they repent of their sins, believe on Him, confess and call on His Name and renounce the devil’s kingdom. So does lucifer begat children for his kingdom that he called his royal line.”

I looked around for a moment and realized there’s nothing else in the room, but the movie poster with this one gray wall, all the other walls in the ceiling are white, totally white. I look back at the 300 men on the movie poster now dressed as Greek false gods. Then I asked, “What does it mean in full when you say the devil’s bloodline was pure?” The voice replied, “It means when he mated with women, with womankind and begat strange flesh, bearing the Nephilim written about in a different accounts, preserved as a record for men’s history, including the Scripture of Truth in Genesis six, verse one through four, then those children would interbreed with one another to maintain the purity of his seed line, his bloodline.” “What about the flood, the flood of Noah’s day?” I asked. “The Word of God is clear. It says all life was destroyed that was outside the ark. Only the eight souls inside the ark were saved. That was Noah, his wife, their three sons and their wives. This means all of the devil’s offspring would be destroyed in the flood,” I said boldly now, determined to stand for the Truth of the Word of God.”

“And you are correct, again,” the voice replied. “Okay, so what are you saying?” I asked out loud and then continued. “Speak clearly in Jesus Christ’s Name.” “I will,” the voice replied, this is how the 300 come into play, but also how the antichrist, the son of perdition, the lawless one, the fake Messiah comes from the devil’s line of self-declared royalty and God status. The fallen one took wives from among the daughters of men. These were of Cain and his line. The evidence is there when you trace down Cain’s line and see how the children were the first to create and do many things like make instruments or work in metals. This is because they were in direct contact and relations with many of the angels that fell into sin by choice. This is the chosen line of lucifer. Cain... one who was marked because of his evil, wicked heart. He was marked by the Almighty God of Heaven to prevent him from being prematurely killed. So he was chosen because of wickedness found in him for his seed to be the one, the evil false Messiah, antichrist, lucifer’s chosen son would rise from.” “Wait, that’s not possible if they all died in the flood, which they did. The Word of God cannot lie,” I said quickly.

“You are correct again, but just as Jesus Christ’s line was righteous from Adam through Noah, then David, so must antichrist’s line be one of full evil. Look now and tell me what you see,” the voice said, instructing me in a firm tone of authority. I complied and fixed my eyes upon the movie poster again. All of a sudden I saw a boat, which I knew could only be Noah’s ark because there’s water all around it with nothing else around. Now I’m seeing inside a large room into the ark. All I could really see were the eight people inside as I studied the scene before me. I heard these words, “One of these bear the blood of Cain. Herein is how his bloodline shall be passed down. The evil heart of Cain will rise up again in his seed. He was the first murderer. His heart was black, his blood, his life cursed. This is a man whose descendants the devil will breed with to maintain and ensure the blood of Cain is in their false Messiah, the antichrist.” My mouth was

hanging open. I stared at the picture then said, "It couldn't be Noah's son, so it has to be one of the wives. Would that mean Noah's," I ask? "It would indeed," the voice replied. "Wait," I said quickly. "Her name was never mentioned in the Holy Bible. She's always referred to as Noah's wife." "Yes, you are correct. You can find her as a sister named to Tubal Cain." And then the scene changed.

### Next Scene:

I found myself looking at what looked like certified legal documents, but the stamp of the certified seal had a picture of a pyramid with the all-seeing eye on it, like what's on the American dollar bill. Dollar bills. They are laying on a table spread out before me. On the top of each sheet of paper, each document were these words, 'top secret.' I looked up to see a man sitting in front of me, dressed in an expensive suit. Immediately, I knew he's some type of an attorney. He's speaking in hushed tones, although when I look around the room, it is empty except for one lone man who looked like he was some type of high ranking official by the way he was standing, even though his back was toward us. All I knew is he is someone of great importance. The attorney man is speaking. He cleared his throat to draw my attention back to him and away from the other man. "I'm sorry," I said quickly, as I turned my focus back to the attorney man. "Please could you repeat that one more time?" The attorney man seemed a little flustered and I realized that he's nervous as if he's afraid someone will know I'm here. "Oh yes," he replied, "I was saying if you could please examine the documents before you. These are the ones I've been ordered to release for you to see." Then he looked nervously toward the other man of power who still hadn't moved, but apparently was listening to all that occurred. This seemed to unnerve the attorney man given up again.

"Okay," I replied, then said, "please forgive me. What was your name again?" I asked politely. "Barclay. Mr. Barclay," he said a little reluctantly. "Thank you," I said with a smile. I reached out to pick up the first document and he reached out his hand as if to stop me. "Excuse me. Surely you don't expect me to look only at the front side of these documents and not to examine them closely myself, do you?" I asked matter of factly. He drew his hand back quickly then glanced at the back of the other man. He didn't move or object. Immediately attorney Barclay drew his hand back and remained sullen and unmoving. The first document was a list of 300 names. All males certified as being members of the Olympians. A group also called the council of 300. Each was labeled as nobility and a pure golden blood that spanned over the years. It told of how these 300 had to keep their bloodline pure as their right. They had to keep their bloodline pure as their father's promised world's ruler and messiah would come from one of them.

Their father is listed as lucifer also known as the light bearer and Heylel. Then it speaks of the forming of a council of 13 when the light bringer Heylel was first forming his bloodline to rule through manipulation, mankind, because a notice from Heaven's Court had been sent to his kingdom reminding him and the others of his kind... the angels that fell that were cast out Heaven, they cannot sit on a throne of power and rule themselves as kings, queens, rulers of any kind in the created firmament. Because dominion's control of creation was given to man. He has legal dominion which has never been revoked, even when they fell into sin. Therefore lucifer has created a network of pure, purebred offspring that he can control and manipulate the world's affairs with, while they sit in the thrones and seats of power and he and the others like him pull

the strings. "Hmm," I said, "that's interesting." The attorney reacted nervously and held out his hand. "Are you done with that one?" "Not hardly," I replied, and his face fell into a forlorn look as I looked at him and said politely, "When I am finished then I will let you know." "Okay," he said quietly and slumped in his chair as if in defeat.

I looked back at the first document and continued to read, "The committee of 300 also calls themselves the olympians. They consider themselves untouchable. It appears that since the original council of 300 and council of 13 had been formed, there's now a committee of 300. "What I noticed in all these names, these people are wealthy, well-connected families of royalty, politicians, scientists and so much more. It also looks like some of the names appear in multiple places. I wonder if the other members know this," I asked myself? I flipped the page over and begin to read in what looked like several paragraphs;

The olympians, the olympians not one group but two. A double shadow in the world of man. How can it be so? One might ask...It is so! One is birthed from the first to form that which is new, the committee of 300. To the eyes of the world only this one remains, for those this knowledge of their existence has come. It's in the shadows even now, this new group hides only known by few, a committee of 300, yet still they'll fool you. (My understanding is there was a council 300 and there was a council 13. There's a hidden secret society. It's going to explain further. They've led people to believe they have let in those that's not 100 pure and call themselves the committee of 300, but there's still actually a council of 300 they're trying to keep in the shadows too.) "Wow," I said, "now this is really getting interesting." This made attorney Barclay shift nervously in his chair as he glanced quickly toward the man of power still standing unmoving with his back toward us. He was a tall man I couldn't help but notice with dark hair. Then I turned my focus back to the paper because I wasn't deliberately trying to cause the lawyer man Barkay to be distressed, so the sooner I finished the better, I thought to myself.

Of the original 300 the olympians grew, this committee is seen as new. But the light bearer, he is a sly one of great cunning and slight of hand. The original council of 300 were never dissolved like it was supposed to be. It's still the council of 300 and not the 300 committee.

This is where the double shadow comes into play that very few can see. All eyes that are aware of the original olympians, the council of 300 which consists of the bloodline of lucifer believe it was dissolved and reformed into the committee of 300. A further manipulation to mankind, the cattle of life, who live in the web of lucifer, the light bearer's web and that of his kingdom. Yet all of the council of 300 are lucifer seed line, noble, royal blood through the lines of Cain, man's first murderer through Noah's wife Namaah. Now here be the truth.

The original 300 of parts are also part of the council of 300, but the committee of 300 brings legitimacy to the new formed committee of 300 which we have blinded the world into believing to be the only one in existence today. By moving some of the original committee of 300's noble blood to rule with the committee of 300 making all believe there be only the one, now they maintain controlling power in both groups just as a light bringer had planned. Like a sandwich in between them now is the council of 13. These be other fallen angels' blood of nobility, they call it, of lucifer's most trusted co-conspirators who rebelled in Heaven, then took wives of the

daughters of men. Lucifer the light bearer, the light bringer, heylel just many of the honorary names he bears having carried the original seed of sin birthed out of his self-pride is the appointed head by the God of Heaven who sets order to all things. He goes by many names. My mind was full of all this information.

I slowly laid the first document back on the table, attorney Barclay asked quickly, "Are you done with this one?" "Yes," I said and pushed it toward him on the table. He reached to grab it but also the other papers I had not looked at. I laid my hands upon them and looked at him straight in the eye and said, "Not these, I haven't looked at these yet." For the first time out of the corner of my eyes I saw the man of power with his back toward us move ever so slightly on his feet. The attorney sank back into his chair in defeat knowing I had every intention of looking at every piece of paper here and thoroughly. I picked up the next paper which is titled, 'The deception of the committee of 300.' To those that know the council of 300 still exists, the members who have also become members of the committee of 300 are able to monitor the committee of 300, and from the inside ensure the plans of the council of 300 still come to fruition. To the world that knows of the olympian's existence, the council of 300 has now been changed out of necessity of survival to allow commoners into the committee. Still those of fallen angel blood but not pure blood, but their hearts must be black, their loyalty true to the kingdom, and they have renounced the God of Heaven and His Son as their Lord. So a double deception has been played upon the world as the council 300 still exist in the shadows, of the shadows, of the committee of 300, with the council of 13 sandwiched in between.

The art of deception in play here is that instead of the council of 300 becoming fragmented and formed into the new committee, we have only pretended to close the original group of 300 olympians. Now we have both groups giving ourselves greater reach and control in the world of men. It is the noble, golden seed line, the pure blood of lucifer that alone sits on the council of 300. His allies' noble seed in the seats of the council 13, with the committee of 300 containing both, but also seeds of the fallen ones who are not 100% noble, golden seed, royal blood. These cannot be allowed to intermix and defile the bloodline in which the chosen one must arise from. As from the seed of Adam of man, through Cain, through Lamech through his daughter Namaah. After much trial and error with the different species in the world, lucifer, the light bearer chose the dragon for his chosen line to bear. "What!" I said out loud. I looked up at attorney Barclay who was nervously fidgeting with his fingers. "The dragon, huh! Well it does call the devil a dragon and a serpent in Revelation and other places in the Holy Word of God. Which by the way in ancient days, dragon also meant serpent. Let's see if this paper tells us what kind of dragon because the fallen ones can change their forms or shape, shapeshift some call it. I know already so can their pure blood, or whatever you want to call it," I said to myself. "Can they shift shapes?"

I glanced quickly over to the man of power in his black suit with his back still toward us but he still hadn't moved again. I look back to the paper and begin to read. Lucifer prefers the cold blooded species above all others, but they must be part human to have the needed dominion to rule in the world of man and over all that's created. Our beloved light bearer took many forms and fathered many offspring with many dying in the womb of the daughter of men before they could be born to full term. Many times a mother's stomach would split open, killing the child and the woman of man. This was a problem all the fallen ones' faced when trying to bear children

with the daughters of men who were fair and desirable and drove them to lusty desires. But our fallen ones are smart and their brilliance knows no end. It's rumored to rival that of the God of Heaven and His Son. I stopped for a moment and said, "Uh, no! Those losers don't come anywhere near close to the magnificent mind of Father God and my lovely Jesus Christ." I shook my head but continued to read. "Thank You Jesus Christ for Your holy discernment You'd given me." The fallen ones soon learned that when the child to be was close to six months to its term, with three months to go, they could cut open the stomach and remove the wanted child with an 80% success rate. If the woman brought them great enjoyment, they would see that she lived. If not she was left to die in her own blood. There are always plenty of daughters of men to choose from.

Our beloved lucifer did indeed choose a dragon for his seed line, because at one time they were a dominant power in the world of man and beast both. Being wise and knowing his seed would have to be able to live among mankind to rule over them, he chose the Komodo Dragon. "The Komodo Dragon," I exclaimed! "That's a great lizard... oh wait! Now I understand, lucifer's seed is the reptilian line, not the fake ones that will supposedly be from underground dressed as fake aliens. But the ones who at times slip and let their lizard eyes show like the Queen of England. I once saw that before. In this dream I remembered it. I continued to read. The Komodo Dragon is the largest in the world that can reach up to 10 feet in length and can weigh from 150 to 300 pounds. They're very fast, good swimmers and can run about 11 miles per hour. "Oh, this is interesting," I said slightly in disgust. "They have a third eye and they're poisonous. They are an ancient species that are now, today is only found in Indonesia. They have thick skin, strong claws, sharp curved teeth and attack humans. Lucifer would assume the shape of the powerful Komodo Dragon and produce the royal seed line needed. Even though after the flood of the earth, Noah's seed possessed the whole earth. It had to be ensured that the bloodline selected remained undefiled by the goodness of the God of Heaven. This was maintained when we intervened in ways that caused Ham's son Canaan to become cursed by his grandfather Noah. This carried on the mark of Cain through Canaan. This is how our light bearer shall indeed ensure the chosen one is born of a pure blood, golden seed line.

I laid the last few pages down, I had just finished reading, then looked at attorney Barclay and asked, "Who authorized for me to read this, to see these records of the kingdom of darkness?" He straightened himself up in the chair even straighter now, and then pointed to the man of power with his back still facing away from us. "Why would you do that," I asked Him out loud? The man finally turned around and although He's dressed in a high-powered type of suit, I saw it was my lovely Jesus Christ. My mouth fell open, all I could do was stare and stutter. "How, what, why?" He walked over slowly to the table, the power of Father God emanating from Him. The attorney man shrank back in fear. "Daughter," He said, "for months you've been seeking Me for the truth of so many things hidden by man and fallen angel. I thought it was only fair and right for them to have to reveal it to you, the hidden truth of these things. On the 4th you were given a dream, a short dream about Komodo Dragons and lucifer's seed that you could not understand. Now you have these pieces connected and the beginning of how Tartaria came into existence."

"Wait! What!" I said and then asked, "How so?" "That Daughter is for another night. In the days to come I shall reveal to you what Tartaria really was, but for now Daughter it's time for you to

wake up,” and then I woke up. And I've had several dreams since then on that. Please take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. The short dream was about seeing golden seeds, seeing the devil and the Komodo Dragon.

Verses:

Genesis 6:1-4; 4:15; 22; 9:25; Job 18:3; Revelation 12:3; 9; Psalms 91:13; Isaiah 27:1; 1 Peter 5:8; Ephesians 6:12; 2 Thessalonians 3:3; Jeremiah 33:3; John 3:8; 8:33; Romans 16:20; Colossians 1:13-14; 2:15; James 2:19; Psalms 21:11; Isaiah 44:24-25; Luke 8:17

In case there are any questions relating to Lamech and Cain in this line from the dream:  
As from the seed of Adam of man, through Cain, through Lamech through his daughter Namaah.

Seed refers to offspring in the Word of God. Lamech was Cain's great, great, great grandson and was mentioned because he was wicked like Cain. He was the first to have 2 wives and also murdered a man.

Cain's seed line: Genesis 4:17-22

Concerning this dream: My understanding so far is that since the fall in the garden none of mankind are pure. Cain was a murderer, not a fallen angel or nephilim. The DNA was still pure in Noah and his wife. Being a descendant of Cain doesn't mean that Noah's wife had fallen angel or nephilim blood, only that she was from Cain's seed line. Also, Lamech had 2 wives, so Noah's wife most likely would come from the one with clean DNA and from the other wife the child or children would be the ones associated with the fallen ones' lineage. Please don't forget that even king David was guilty of the murder of Uriah the Hittite, Bathsheba's husband, (although forgiven) yet Jesus Christ came from his lineage. The end result was they were not preserving the nephilim bloodline, but the bloodline of Cain so they could start the nephilim bloodline again after the flood with their preferred vessels

Please take this to Jesus Christ in prayer, try, test and discern it.