

The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22@9:16pm, 10-24-22 @2:24am & 5:29am, 10-27-22@ 9:20am

Jesus, I dreamed again the same dream for the fourth time. Lord your word says in 2 Corinthians 13:1 that in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This is also referenced in Deuteronomy 17:6, John 8:17, Numbers 35:30, Matthew 18:16 and even Hebrews 10:28. So lovely Jesus with Holy Spirit's help according to 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26 I will now write this dream down with His help.

This dream began with me seeing a large heaping bowl of fresh carrots with their green ends removed. They are clean and ready to eat raw or placed in meals. The bowl holding them is a sturdy stainless-steel bowl. It is a very huge heaping bowl of perfect looking carrots sitting on top of a flat surface. What surface it is I didn't see clearly because my eyes were focused fully on the carrots.

As I am looking intently at the healthy, beautiful orange carrots I notice something is happening inside the bowl for there is movement. The carrots have begun to shrivel up from the inside of the bowl outward. I watched as the once beautiful carrot began shriveling up to less than half their size causing the bowl, once full of bright healthy carrots should now be less than half full of now withered shriveled up ones. These are nasty carrots.

"What does it mean?" I hear myself ask in this dream.

"Famine!" I hear the response come.

Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am in what looks like an empty deserted old timey store with its wooden shelves and metal signs upon the walls. Also, there are wooden shelves in rows in the middle of the floor. I see several of them, but they're empty except for items that appear as non-essentials like hand razors, Shaving cream, lotions, face creams, hairbrushes, Bobby pins, curlers, hair gels and sprays.

There are also in this store in some shelves items of clothing neatly folded with one or two hung on display. But there are no people here! No lights on inside! Yet I can see clearly.

I walk up to the flat counter and see a very old 1900's (I feel) decorative push button cash register. It is gold in its color and sits proudly upon the old wood of the counter. I walk closer to have a better look and I see in the top the value amount displayed is 0.00. There is no dollar value indicated, but zeros.

I walked to the side of the cash register to get a better look at it. It has a handlebar that you turn to open on the right, but it already has its drawer extended out. It's already fully open. It's empty! I see no money inside of it.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

Again, I heard a voice answer. "Your money is useless. It has no value. Your economy collapses daughter."

Then the scene changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I am looking out up at the sky trying to determine what is causing the roaring humming type noise I'm hearing. The sky is light blue with only a few small puffs of clouds scattered randomly across its wide expanse.

Something is coming! I feel it! I sense it! I hear it coming closer!

I begin seeing suddenly the sky filled with planes. Old timey World War Two bomber planes. They covered the entire sky. There are so many of them! They begin dropping bombs out of the underneath side of them, out of their bellies.

I see one drop right after another. But I never see them hit the ground. It's as if everything is frozen suddenly. As the scene before me is frozen except for myself, I then begin seeing the sun rising and I know it's from the east because the sun always rises from the east and sets in the West direction.

This sun is beautiful, bright, full of power but it's different than a normal sunrise. The actual rays themselves looked drawn like a picture and are attached to the center. It appears that the round center of the sun, its body, it's physically pulling the sun rays upward by its force, its presence then pushes them up.

As it begins rising steadily until it's fully risen, I now see the other scene before me becomes unfrozen. The bombs begin striking the ground below erupting into massive explosions larger than what I would expect one of their bombs from their planes to make.

“What does this mean?” Again, I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter! Before the first weapon from the sky hit your soil, I'm returning for my own in a moment when you think not.”

“Can you repeat that?” I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter and it's before the first weapon strikes your soil from the sky, I am coming!!!”

Then I awoke.

Versus

Revelation 6: 5- 8, Luke 21: 11, Matthew 24: 7, Psalms 107: 34, Amos 4: 6- 9, Ezekiel 14: 13, Genesis 41, Job 5: 20, Jeremiah 50: 41- 42, Jeremiah 6: 22- 30, 1 Timothy 6: 9- 10, 17, Hosea 12: 10, 1 Thessalonians 4: 16- 18, 1 Corinthians 15: 52, Matthew 24: 42

Bullet Points

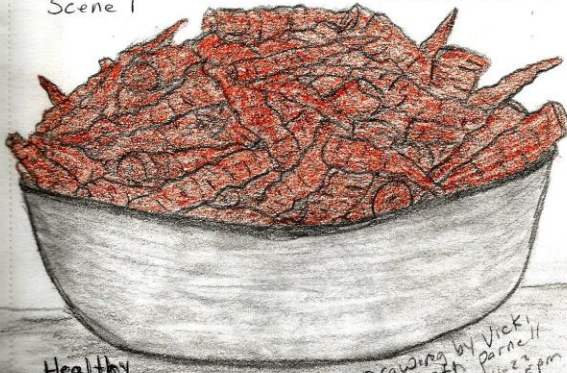
1. The good carrots started turning bad from the inside then worked its way outward. This can be symbolic of the famine that's already started as not being a natural occurring one. It's judgment from God, but there are people and things happening inside our countries that are contributing or causing the famine. All part of bringing the New World Order in I feel.
2. The heaping bowl of good healthy carrots I feel is symbolic of the abundance we once had of food, but now it is almost gone.
3. I felt at the time of this dream that the old timey store and old cash register represented an era in time, in which money, actual cash in hand was used to pay for your goods and not

digital currency. The money was physically handled and seen and when you ran out there was no more money to spend.

4. 4. The store with its almost empty shelves except for non-essential items is symbolic of the shortages we are already facing with more to come.
5. 5. There are six sun rays which is the number of man . The sunrays are red symbolic of blood and symbolizes two things- a. Malachi 4:2, symbolic of the Rapture!! Praise God! The saints being Raptured and saved by the Blood! B. And it happens AFTER the famine and economic collapse. (Which we are in the start of now!). It is SOON!
6. The 6 rays with blood red is ALSO symbolic of mankind left behind and the bloodshed that will happen.
7. The sun's body is literally pulling the rays (blood covered, bride made ready saints) from the ground then pulling them up, then pushing them with it up into the sky. This is symbolic of the rapture.
8. The WW2 bombers after researching on the internet are Russian.
9. None of the bombs exploded until the sun was fully risen.
10. The explosion from each bomb was more massive than what would normally be dropped from these types of bomber planes.
11. I had a sense in the dream that the planes were to identify who the bombs were coming from with more emphasis on what was being dropped from the sky...the bombs.

The Symbolic Dream
Scene 1

10-29-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM
8 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM



Healthy
Carrots

Drawing by Vicki
GoForth Parneil
10-24-22
@ 9:45 PM

Shriveled
up bad
Carrots

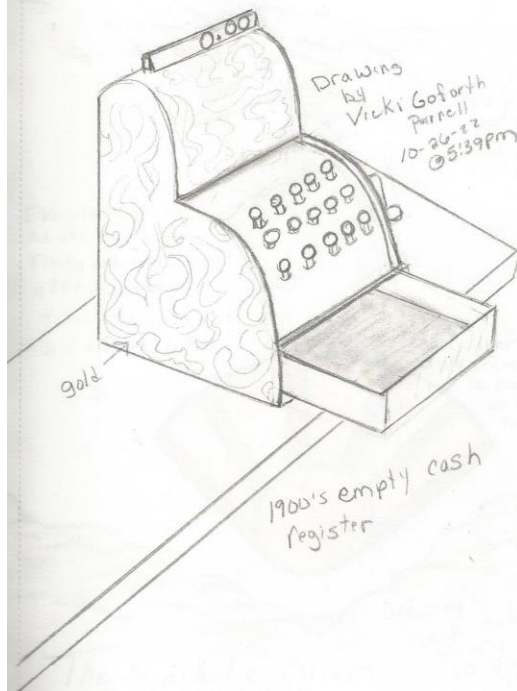


Looking
down
inside
the bowl

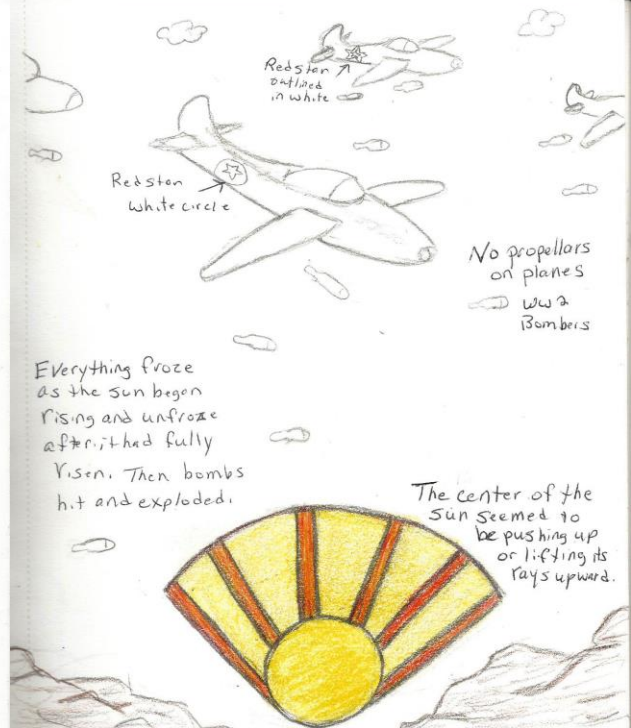
The Symbolic Dream

Scene 2

10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM



1900's empty cash register



Everything froze as the sun began rising and unfroze after it had fully risen. Then bombs hit and exploded.

The Symbolic Dream

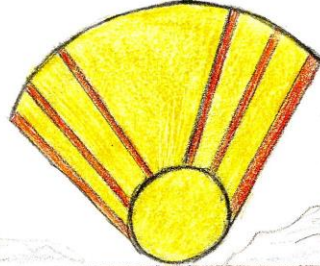
Scene 3

10-23-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 @ 6:47 PM

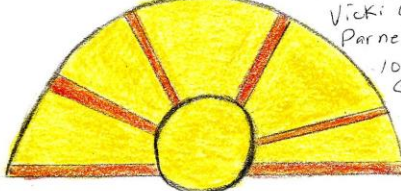
The symbolic Dream 10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29
Scene 3 10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM

#3



Stages of
the
Sun Rise
slowed down.
They happened
quickly and ended
with this at the
end.

2.



Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
10-27-22
@ 5:20 pm

1.



The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O’ people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!”

“Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can’t see you with my natural eyes yet.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality.”

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God’s holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

“I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you.”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven.”

“The time has officially come O’ people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning.”

“This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!”

“The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah.”

“It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses.”

“Hear me now O’ people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer.”

“This O’ people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven’s court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!”

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

“Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

“Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?”

“Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength.”

“We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb.”

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 4:11-13

Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

5-11-21@10:37AM Food Lines with Hungry People Vision

Lord Jesus, I see, I see, I see lines and lines of people...hungry people...gaunt people full of despair. Hopelessness I can see has set upon many of them. They are in line in what appears to be some type of military or government distribution center. They are rationing the food and very little is being given out!!! 1 bottle of drinking water per family and one small bag of food and no more!!! These lines appear endless!

One man comes up to the stand, the opening or window to where they are giving out food and three men in military garb come and yank him out of the line and forcibly throw him to the ground!!! Two of them begin kicking him while the poor hungry man lay whimpering and crying! It appears that he had tried to go through the line twice and one of the people handing out the food signaled to the third military man who apparently was in charge over the other two and let him know!

This I know is happening here in America!!! This I know is what's coming for I have seen it in visions many times before. The two men who had been kicking the poor hungry man, both in military uniforms pick the man up by his arms and I hear them, these two men talking about taking him to the stockade!

The other people standing in line, men, women and children never even blinked! Never reacted because this had now become an everyday occurrence in most cases. Despair has filled the land! Martial law has been enacted!!! I now hear some sort of wailing siren sound off and military people start appearing everywhere!

I hear someone yell, "Incoming," and another yell, "Take cover!" Yet the people refused to move out of their position in line. I can sense in this vision their thoughts were if I move, I lose my place and then I might not get food if they run out before my turn. Then I will starve by hunger, starvation anyway!

"Lord Jesus my heart is breaking. It's breaking over what I am seeing! Help us Jesus! Please help us!" "Judgment comes to all, Child...falls upon all!" Then I hear a whirring sound several times and I realize there must be bombs dropping from the sky!!! One hits in front of my eyes and I see an explosion and smoke...then the vision is gone!!!

"Why oh, why America, why wouldn't you repent and return to our God as a whole people? Judgment has come and is riding on the wind of time but we are now out of this time. My heart is broken. My spirit grieves! My heart is broken Jesus! My heart is broken!" "I know Little One, I know!"

4/7/20@8:42PM Food Lion Vision

“I had a vision while in Food Lion today. As I was going through the store aisles, many were bare with just a few items in spaces here and there. I paused to see if I could locate the gallon jugs of distilled water. While looking at the cooking oil that I happened to glance down at, it was as if I was transported through time! I am not sure how, but I knew war had already started. I am not sure for how long, though!

In this vision, the store had let in only a set number of people; instead of shopping and selecting our items, we were standing in line. I was about the 4th in line. The line was curving around the shelves of the aisles, almost like the shape of a “U.” I feel somehow that this is also important. I was experiencing this scene as if it were me, but it wasn’t me in line! They started handing out cooking oil and sugar, but to every other person, not to everyone there. I realized two things -1. There was not enough food for everyone! 2. They were rationing their portions. As I stood there in the store, the vision started fading and I came to myself. As I looked around, once again at the empty shelves, I heard my sweet Jesus whisper, “It’s only the beginning, Child, it’s only the beginning!”

6/9/21@11:15 PM The Food Plant Dream

Lord Jesus, I feel like I need to write down now the dream I had last night so in your name please once again bring all to my remembrance that you want me to keep a record of. Here is what I remember:

I was standing at an assembly line with one other person, a co-worker who is standing across from me and we were working in some type of food packaging plant. We both wore protective covering over our clothes and even hats. Their hat reminded me of what doctors or nurses wear in an operating room but mine was a pristine white chef's hat! To the right of me was a huge green machine like the color of a John Deere tractor with a black rubber conveyor belt that was coming out of its front.

I could see the other person but not their face so I am not sure if it's a man or a woman I am working with because we both had on what looked like surgical gloves and masks. I could see behind this other person another large machine that was not operational but was brown in color like the one we are working at...or I should say we're supposed to be working at because the conveyor belt wasn't moving. The person on the other side instead had leaned over the conveyor belt looking at what I was doing!

Sitting in front of me on the wide rubber belt was a cardboard tray with what appeared to be bite sized food shaped like a piece of candy that you would find in an assorted box of chocolates and they had apparently just come through the machine. I am staring intently at the tray and I am moving my finger above the food and I can tell I am counting them. I shook my head and said, "No we are still short! We do not have enough to fill the tray!"

"But that's all we have," I heard the other person say through what I knew in this dream was their Osha approved face mask. I still could not distinguish whether it was a man or woman working with me! "Count them again!" I looked up frustrated and said, "I have already counted them 6 times!" "Well, do it one more time and it will be finished," the other person said! I counted again...1...2...3...4 all the way up to the number 29! "See," I said! We are still 11 short! There are supposed to be 40!"

"What are we going to do," they asked, deeply concerned and a little frightened? I answered, "We're going to pray!" "But that won't feed everyone even if 1 piece is supposed to feed a nation!!!" "I know," I replied "But little is much when God is in it!" "You are always saying that," the person in front of me said! "Because it's true," I heard myself respond! "Well, we better notify the world! We are now...after these...completely out of food," the other person disheartenedly said! "Only those who depend on their world for their food, for their needs instead of God! Philippians 4:19 tells me that my God shall supply all my "need" which is made up of all my many needs combined together, I said!"

"I'll go make the call," my co-worker said then they walked over to a mustard yellow colored wall mounted push button phone that looks like a pay phone without a slot for coins and I can hear this person as they begin speaking to someone on the other end of the call. I looked down at the "food" stuff as I called it in my mind in this dream! "This isn't real food," I thought! "This is

man-made! No wonder it has failed because when men put their trust in themselves and their technological sciences instead of Jehovah God our Creator then we are doomed to fail!!!" These are my thoughts in this dream as I find myself praying...praying for our world!

I heard my co-worker hang up the old-style receiver to the wall phone and they said, "There's no more! No more! Our world is out of food except for what has been squirreled away by the government and people...those who have managed to get food to grow in this forsaken land illegally!" Then the other person, my co-worker, drops their head into their hands and begins crying and I wake up!

11/7/21@7:07AM Vision of the Perils of Famine

There are many things God that I have been led by you not to write about and things also too terrible to do so also! Yet, now I feel I must write about one reoccurring vision that horrifies me each time I see it, and I am seeing it once again this morning. This vision is beginning as it always does while my eyes are wide open.

I am now seeing a very desolate place! It's a worn-torn land, and this is but one decaying city. I see an older lady in dirty, ragged clothes and very thin in her weight, but she's still capable of moving well for her age. She has straight graying hair that's quickly becoming white in its color that reaches to the bottom of her neck and is in an unkept state. In this vision I am now seeing, it appears to be just before dusk before the sun sets.

Accompanying the old lady is a small child, which I surmised to be about four to five in her age. Her once golden blonde hair that I imagined must have shined at one time has now become matted and dirty. I saw her green eyes that were full of sorrow and fear. Even for one so young. "Jesus, must I see this once again?" "Yes, Daughter, for this is necessary." Okay, then help me," I said!

The little girl has one shoe on her left foot, but the right one is bare, and her clothes were filthy. I see that the older lady has the young girl by the hand and is peering cautiously around the corner of the end of the alley way they are hiding in. I see her check in all directions once again, and then she and the little girl come out of the alley and begin attempting to cross the street. All the time she was trying to keep them still under the cover of the shadowy ruins of what's left of some of the buildings.

I hear the old lady speaking now to the little girl in a whispery voice! "Hurry, Beth, we mustn't be caught!" The little girl also responded in a hush tone, "Grandma, I'm frightened!" The grandma looked down at her young granddaughter with love and, yes, fear, and then continued trying to hurriedly cross over the streets that lay before them.

I see now that they have made it across the streets to the other side safely, but as she hesitates as if trying to determine which way to go, I hear a shout!!! So, does the old woman and the young girl! The old woman with her granddaughter in hand begins running as fast as they can towards the left but to no avail! Within in minutes, they are being surrounded by both men and women covered head to toe in filth. They stank badly and smelled as if they hadn't taken a bath in a very, very long time!

Young Beth I see is now wrapping both her arms around her grandmother's legs, and she's crying hysterically in fear!!! Terror and fear now filled the grandmother's eyes also! I hear one of the men in the crowd speak up and ask, "What do we have here?" I hear another answer him by yelling out, "We have dinner!!!" Then as I am looking on in horror for, I have seen this all before, I know they have every intention to eat these precious people! Both the grandmother and her granddaughter are trembling and shuddering in fear.

I see ... I see ... I see all of this Jesus! Now, I hear another man ask, "Which one do we eat first? Then he continued, "The young one will be more tender eating! Her skin won't be as tough as the old woman's!" I see Jesus and I hear it all! Once again, I heard a voice speak up from the filthy crowd, "We'll eat 'em both! It's been weeks since we've had a good meal!"

The woman and child are now hysterical with fear, but the crowd grabs them and begins dragging them both about two streets down, further toward their left. Once they enter the alley, I see this is where the crowd of dirty people are living. I see about midway of this long alley are three large metal barrels set up together with what is appearing to be oven racks on top of all

three. As I am seeing this I realize once again, this is where they warm themselves and also cook their food!

I hear another man's voice different from the others that had previously spoken, and he speaks up and says, "We better hurry, Mark, before we lose the light! Sun's going down!" "Yea, we'd better do so," and with these words he spoke I see the man who must be Mark go to an area with a dirty sleeping bag spread out on the ground. It has a sheet or dirty blanket somehow stretched out and held up over it like a canopy. I see him reach under the dirty sleeping bag and pull out a wicked looking knife. It is a machete, and it's covered with dried black looking, colored blood!

"Jesus, please don't make me watch this again!" I am seeing all this while I am crying now! "Hush, now! It will be okay; I hear my Jesus say softly to me! You must watch, my daughter, for this time you are to share this with those I lead you to." "Then this is why you are now having me write it down in my journal this time, isn't it, Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Now look again!"

I look once again at the vision I am seeing, and they have dragged the screaming old woman and young child to the back of the long alley. I am being assailed as I watch by the smell, the stink found in this area of the alley, and I feel strongly the presence of death here! The man Mark has handed the bloody machete to another man who, even though he was sickly and hungry, appeared to still be burlier in strength and stature than the others. He raises the machete and begins swinging it, killing both the grandmother and her granddaughter in a few well-placed blows to their bodies. I can tell he knows exactly where to strike a body with this machete!

"Jesus, it's enough! I am now crying more profusely! "No, Daughter, it's not! Not yet," he again spoke softly to me this morning! "The people must realize that the famine upon your world is far more severe than any that has befallen your world before. Even my prophets of old spoke of such horrors occurring when a nation forgets me as their holy God!"

I see now that they have removed the scalps of these two precious people and have laid them as if to dry. The man with the machete begins to cut them both into pieces. When he's finished his slicing, he yells out, "Mark, they're ready!" The crowd of dirty people let out a chorus of cheers! I noticed now that some of the women are pregnant. Now I see that they have been able to start fires in the barrels! Some men and women begin to help the man with the machete to carry parts of the remains of the old lady and the little girl to place them on the oven racks to cook. But the people I see are so hungry that many start grabbing the body pieces and start eating them raw and uncooked.

I am sick! I am crying! "Jesus, please! Let it be enough! I've seen enough!" "Yes, Daughter, now you have. I'm sorry, but it's necessary for these things to be seen and shared." "I understand Jesus, so please just help me." "I am my daughter. You must tell them. Tell them, as these things progress forward upon your world and within your once great nation, that your people will endure such things as well."

"America is not above my people of Israel and Judah! Read my holy word, my Bible as you call it, and you will find of such horrors that came upon a people, a nation who forgets me as their God and who fail to repent. Tell them Daughter to read in the great book of Ezekiel in chapter 14 or Lamentations chapters four and five. If this isn't enough, then read 2 Kings chapter six for starters. I tell you, Child; this famine shall be worse than any that has ever been seen upon your world! You must trust me, for I will meet the need of my true people."

"Prideful America thinks she is untouchable! That such things shall never happen to her! Warn them, Daughter, I charge thee to warn them, for this famine is spreading to your whole

world! My people need only to trust in me, Jesus! Even in dire and perilous times such as these, I will provide food, water, and shelter!”

“These things are hard, Jesus! They are hard to know, but I don’t ask that you take them from me. No, never, for how will we, your children, know what's coming? But I do pray, and pray often that you help me to handle and to carry this heavy load to warn the people! All the people who will listen! I know these things are swiftly coming upon us, yet here you are this morning telling me not to worry! I don’t have to worry. Furthermore, I know this because you will take care of me!!! I trust you, Jesus! I trust you to do so! Everything that is occurring, Jesus, you have warned us in advance, so we can pray and prepare. Thank you, Jesus! Thank you!”

“You are welcome, Daughter, but you must keep preparing yourself, for should my Father God delay my coming a little longer you will then be made to endure such things. If you don’t witness what I have once again shown you in this vision again, I tell you with all assurity you will hear rumors as I have foretold you among your nation’s people and those of the world because I speak no word idly! Now go Child, go and tell them these things are coming but not to fear but to trust me...in me alone!” “I will Jesus, whether it’s rejected or received in your name, I will warn!

Rachel Weeps 6-14-22 @ 3:30am

Jeremiah 31:15

Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness..... evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings.

So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked ungodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wicked with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is

ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine. Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for others it shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash

Verses

Matthew 2:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36
Jeremiah 31:15

5/27/21@4:08AM Lord, Why So much Fruit Dream

I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. The kitchen room itself was about medium size with light blue walls. The table I was sitting at was light brown wood and square in size. It was more toward the left side of the room than in the center when you are sitting at the end of the table. But it was not touching the left wall for there were shelves that reached almost to the ceiling with canned food stocked inside of them.

Directly behind me was an entranceway that led to another room I believe. To the left of this entrance, this doorway, if you are standing and facing it, there is a white electric stove with what appears to be double ovens. But they are not one on top like some of the others these two ovens, but side by side with the one on the left being a smaller size. I see to the right of me while I am sitting down at this table a double sink. It is white like porcelain or a type of enamel instead of being made of stainless steel.

Directly above the sink is a large double window and it opened from side to side instead of up and down and had screening over the window which was fully opened. A gentle warmish, yet cool breeze was blowing through the kitchen from the window because I could feel the breeze from where I was sitting. I could also see the wind blowing the colored curtains made of various bright colors whose design I could not distinguish clearly.

I gazed ahead of me and straight ahead, again while sitting at the end of this table, I saw another door to another room. Both doors on each side of this table I am sitting at are in the direct line of one another with the table in the middle between them. This door I feel somehow goes into a dining and living room area while the door directly behind me was like a storage area or a pantry possibly. To the right of the door that leads to the dining room and the rest of the house is another set of shelves above an area with a counter top where you could prepare more food if needed.

To the left of the sink, I now noticed a white wooden painted door that leads directly to the outside. There are also white cabinets on each side of the sink up high and underneath. On the cabinets underneath on each side of the sink are also counter space and the countertops are a light chocolate brown color with small darker brown spots that looked like they had been splattered randomly upon them with a few smaller white spots occasionally added to them also. There also appeared to be golden flecks at various locations too. There are also shelves above the stove with assorted spices and salt on display.

I find myself sitting at this brown square table with its rounded corners and I realized I have been in this kitchen before in two other dreams prior! I noticed now I am in the process of preparing food for the food dehydrator which I now see sitting on the countertop to the right of the sink. It appears to have several trays, possibly eight or nine for the food. I got up and walked over to the food dehydrator and lifted up the stack of trays, laying the top of them to the side. As I walked the short distance back to the table, I now noticed sitting by the table to the right on the floor by one of the chairs under the table was a large washtub full of red and green apples ready to be prepared. Somehow, I had overlooked them.

I looked at them and felt gratefulness well up inside of me and my thoughts were, "It's good to have some apples...some more fresh food, but Lord willing, I will put some up in the freezer

too.” I set the trays down on the table and I sat back down at the head of the table, the end nearest to the stove’s location. I picked up a silver knife, totally silver from the handle to the blade and as I looked at this knife in hand, I can’t help but notice it is exactly like my grandmother’s who we called Mammie!!! She had always used this type of knife when cutting her food or peeling them!

For the first time I noticed a shiny silver stainless steel bowl sitting in front of me. I reached my hand into this bowl without looking! Peaches, it was full of fresh peaches!!! I smiled contently yet I knew as I went about working in the kitchen my mind was on my lovely Lord Jesus for as I worked at peeling these peaches and cutting them into slices, then placing them upon the dehydrator trays, the precious name of Jesus would come ushering out of my lips from time to time. So even though I was working non-stop with my hands, my heart, my prayers and thoughts were constantly on my lovely Jesus!!!

I finished slicing the last of the peaches and placing them on the trays when I looked down at the apples because they are the next thing on my “to do” list of what needs to be done. I looked down and then I looked again. Now instead of just one washtub of delicious apples there are two!!! “Well,” I said and I kind of sighed because this was going to take a while but I immediately breathed a prayer for God to forgive me for I am grateful for every apple he has given me to work with that would help feed the people...myself, and other people!

I picked up the trays now filled with these luscious ripe peaches and I knew, because I had taken my time and prepared them appropriately that they were going to turn out a good quality, for I had even followed the instructions on what temperature to dehydrate these beautiful peaches so they would not lose any of their nutritional value at all! The end product was going to be useful to all.

I turned around and as I did, I noticed now instead of just two washtubs of red and green apples, there is now a white plastic bucket full of freshly picked pears!!!! I said, “What’s this?” I looked around and I saw no one. I had heard no one enter or leave!!! As far as I could tell I was here alone working in this bountiful blessing of fruit. I looked out the window...I saw no one! “Well, thank you Lord Jesus,” I said out loud. Then I asked the Lord, “Where do I start?”

Then I heard Jesus respond in a voice that filled the whole room. “It does not matter for it all needs to be prepared, to be worked into a savable food product!” “Alright then Lord Jesus, let’s get started!” I chose the pears because there were less of them and I should be able to get them done and put away quickly then I would start on the apples. It seemed like a good strategy.... until I looked up from where I had just sat down at the end of the table after washing the freshly picked pears so I could begin peeling them to freeze.

Lo and behold now sitting on the other end of the table was another bucket of freshly picked pears!!! Again, I had heard no one or seen any other person enter!!! “What is going on Lord Jesus,” I asked? I said, “Don’t misunderstand me for I am grateful and thankful for every piece of fruit, but how is it being brought here without me knowing and why is so much being brought to me instead of other people?” I hear Jesus’ voice fill the room again for I know his voice well. He is my beloved!”

“Because Child, many...though few in number, who work the fields do not want to have to work the process of refining the fruit, to preserve it for it is time consuming to make the fruit where it will not perish shortly after being picked! It is even as the wheat field we worked together in your other dream Child! There are some who even though they are now ready to work the fields, or to reach out sharing the gospel message of this blessed hope, my gift of Salvation, that after a lost soul accepts me into their heart, then they no longer have much to do with the fruit!”

“Child, if the fruit is not preserved; then it will spoil shortly after it is picked! The same goes for my little children!!! A newly saved child, a soul who has accepted me needs to be guided, led and mentored in my holy ways! The workers are few but the harvest is plenty. But those we see harvested; these lost souls who have come to me need the help of my children who are grounded with strong roots in me and my holy word!”

“The reason Child, the fruit keeps appearing in your kitchen, in your life is you are willing to do whatever it takes, however much time you need to give, to see that my will be done in your life and the lives of others! That I bring to you for the saving and keeping these lost souls brought into my righteous and holy kingdom, this is my perfect will, for it’s not my desire to see any plunge off into hell! For I gave my life freely, poured out my blood also freely so no one would have to perish!!! They can choose life! They can accept me as their Savior!!!”

“There are great shortages of workers, Child, not only in the gleaning but in the preserving!”
“Then send them, Jesus! Send all you need me to help and, in your strength, and through your name I shall help them everyone!!! Not because I am great but because you are and I am of a willing heart Jesus! I am willing to serve! I choose to serve wherever you need me!”

With that being said, I picked up a pear and began peeling it and although the fruit kept piling up, I worked on one piece at a time so that each piece of fruit I came into contact with could be preserved and used to the best of its abilities! I began humming softly and the dream began fading and as I awoke, I couldn’t wait to start this day with prayer and to see what, where and who God would have need of me to see and what was to be accomplished today for him!

“Let me be your voice today, Jesus, to speak your words boldly! Let me be your ears to hear the needs of the people! Let me be your hands that reaches out in compassion and aid for whoever and whatever the need and let my feet walk unwavering this path you have laid out for me always Jesus! But for your glory and not mine I pray today and always in your name! Amen!

Philippians 4:19
Matthew 6:25-32

2-21-22@5:14AM No Potable Water Dream

Dear lovely sweet Jesus, I dreamed again, and I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me.

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. It is an open street I now find myself standing in the middle of and now also surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

"Sweet Jesus, what is going on here," I asked him out loud? "These people look scared and unhappy!" "KEEP WATCHING," I heard from the sky above.

I can see myself, but it's not me at all! The person I see, that I am in this dream, is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

This girl that I am in this dream is wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top's neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular.

I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I'm not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits, white shirts that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit's jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat. But I believe it's called an up hat, while the others were wearing the little beanie type hats that are worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown, bushy beard and a well-trimmed mustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. "Jesus, are you here? Why am I here," I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, "WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!" "Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too," I replied. There was no response, but that's okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group of Jewish men, all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of English, I could understand their words. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered, because I knew in this dream this was important, and I needed to know what they were speaking!

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat seemed to have an air of importance about him and he was speaking to the others. As he did, they listened intently to him, although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. "We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us," the bearded man wearing the up hat said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, "But we have no drinkable water!!!" The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, "We will pray! Elohim will hear us and answer." "Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin," another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind the dark bearded Rav Benjamin, and asked, "Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we, his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the world, from the reports we are seeing?" He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, "I shall see this for myself and we will see if there's any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?"

"Yes, Rav Benjamin," the man replied. "Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will not forsake us," Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words, and then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high...very high!

My eye caught the sun's glint on the clear glass bottles, so, I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water...but it doesn't look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream, and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and had with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn't here voluntarily on his own accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus...a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes, and then they fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin's urging, brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked myself, "I wonder what they are going to do now?" Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, "Purchase one!" The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water, and swiftly came back with a high dollar, unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, "You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time when no clean water is to be found! Surely, he cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!"

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, "I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!" His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin, whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy

Ghost as he prayed his prayer of power and authority in Jesus' name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream, there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smiled a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water, taking in several gulps before the man, Rav Benjamin, grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer...magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear! Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty, stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great, and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply my need. I'm in need, Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, "Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, "Don't be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!" As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream, who professed to know God... Elohim, but still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

"I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND STILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE."

Then I came fully awake!

Verses

John 14:26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Mark 16:18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Philippians 4:6 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Acts 4:10-12

10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.

11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.

12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Revelation 8:8-11

8 And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;

9 And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.

10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Revelation 16:3-4

3 And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.

4 And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.

1/24/22@1:11AM There's Nothing Coming In Dream

I had a short dream last night, Jesus. It began with me finding myself in a snow-covered location. I feel I am in Alaska and there are other people with me, but I don't recognize any of them. We had begun early that morning and were trying to purchase food, water and other necessities in our preparations for what we all knew was coming.

After traveling to many locations in many towns, there was nothing to be found! There was no food, no water and no supplies of any kind! There was nothing to be found, nor were these places able to get anything else, but not for lack of trying. The businesses were desperate, but so were the people, as long lines of crowds were forming everywhere. There was nobody they could obtain any food or supplies from on the island.

I remember as I tried one location and then another, all the business people would say, "There's no stock coming into the island, because there are no ships or planes coming in with any food. There's none available anywhere. We're out of food and supplies," they would all say!" Then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 107:33-34

³³ He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

³⁴ A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

Jeremiah 8:13-15

¹³ I will surely consume them, saith the LORD: there shall be no grapes on the vine, nor figs on the fig tree, and the leaf shall fade; and the things that I have given them shall pass away from them.

¹⁴ Why do we sit still? assemble yourselves, and let us enter into the defenced cities, and let us be silent there: for the LORD our God hath put us to silence, and given us water of gall to drink, because we have sinned against the LORD.

¹⁵ We looked for peace, but no good came; and for a time of health, and behold trouble!

5/2/21@6:19AM One Healthy Carrot Dreams

I dreamed all throughout the night again and once again I had this particular dream 2 Times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time with some variances. I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know but I was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when She would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I Helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent!

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, Orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices about 2 inches in length so I could get done sooner. you slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way which they will be round and circular in a shape so that you will be able to feed more and the food shall stretch further!"

Tears came to my eyes and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I am watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word "healthy" over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased!!!

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table and I noticed behind me, myself sitting to my left was an electric white double oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove. I looked inside of it... it's empty!!! That's when I realized they were no other carrots except this one I have held before the Lord in my left hand! Yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "Them!" I began slicing the carrot which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting Board for safety because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this Single carrot while holding it into the air and I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that There were no more carrots except this one!

I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing.... not too big yet neither not too small. I felt it needed to be about a ¼ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot! I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder only this time my prayer had turned into praise!!! This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping a pan full of sliced carrots and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot Completely up!

I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, "Little is much when my God is in it!" Then I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied you need!"

3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the

left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me, “You do err again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings not additives! Time is short! You are out of time! Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes for tell me why prepare carrots for soups if you have no other things available for such things?”

9/14/20@2:06PM Walmart Bakery Vision #2

“Dear Jesus, I was once again standing in front of the bakery section at Walmart, waiting to be helped. I was there to get my brother a birthday cake, because it is his birthday. Once again, while looking at the various individual and whole baking goods, everything begins changing. The room began to darken, but this time it was as if there were some type of emergency lighting. The store wasn’t totally dark. Again, I saw many, so many people grabbing for the food that had been on display!!! There were discarded, dropped food laying around. I saw broken plastic containers where people in their haste apparently had dropped them carelessly! I could hear people in the background, although I didn’t see them. I could tell they were fighting.

Then suddenly, I heard a gunshot! I knew someone had been shot, but it only stopped the people momentarily. They began shoving food in backpacks, bags, whatever they could get it in. I just watched, in near disbelief, while I witnessed so many desperate hands reaching and grabbing! The lady at the counter came and offered me some assistance. The vision vanished just as quickly as it had appeared. Yet, dear Jesus, I still hear that ungodly, horrible, horrendous screaming echoing through the spirit realm of demons! My ears ring with this sound still! Help us, Jesus!!! God help us all!!!”