

Seeing Inside the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 4-2-24@10:10 Shared 4-3-24

It started with me watching and overhearing a conversation of holy Angels in Heaven. There are three and one I recognize as the Archangel Michael with his brown hair and sharp, intelligent green eyes. He is speaking. "Are they ready? Have they prepared their homes, gathered their food, and drink? Have they sent the warning out to family, friends, and all they could?"

The copper-colored hair Angel standing next to Michael the Archangel is magnificent to behold just as the other two. Although the last Angel of the three has his back turned away from me. They're all dressed in a wondrous white raiment that has a belt, a strap of gold around their chest area.

The copper-headed Angel answered Michael's questions first. "The humans and inhabitants of the Lamb and Lion, Jesus Christ King, and Lord of all have yet to fully prepare. Many are wavering between doubt and unbelief, instead of seeking the God of Heaven's face in His Son's great Name Jesus Christ the Risen One. Instead, they are trying to logically determine if these 3 days of darkness are coming or not! So, they're unprepared fully."

"Many did not seem to realize either that the two chosen witnesses are already operating in the anointing of the God of Heaven, the Creator of all, Just and Kind. They have spoken under direct mandate of the God of Heaven and Jesus the Lion of Judah, strong and mighty through His Father the Great I Am of all. They have already called forth prophesying the plagues of many found in the Scriptures of Truth including the coming 3 days of darkness."

"They assume because they have not entered the public scene of your world's eyes, their power has not begun already. As usual, they are wrong because they try to place time limits on the God of Heaven's doings when He exists out of time and is the Creator of all time."

"Phanuel," the blonde-headed Angel called the copper-headed Angel by name then said, "They have always been this way since their creation except for those who truly walk in faith of the God of Heaven."

I recognize this voice; it belongs to the Angel Gabriel although I still have yet to see his face. Gabriel continued. "This is one of the many reasons the Father of love, the Wise and Holy God of all, Elohim sends us to aid His beloved creation mankind."

"You are right," Michael the Archangel spoke up and said. "With those who refuse to be prepared after all the warnings sent forth in love, in faithfulness, and justice from the Father of love, the Great God Jehovah and His Son Jesus the holy Risen Lamb they shall endure much more heartache, testing, purging, and even some terror. Because many shall leave the windows uncovered and open doors allowing evil to enter or peer in."

Phanuel spoke, "Many of the Lamb's children know they'll have lights supernaturally by our God's hand, their God's hands, or by flame, by candlelight. Still a miracle just the same. And many know the demons, Nephilim, and fallen ones released from their prisons will be drawn to those homes that contain sin inside. Either by a sinner or one of the Lamb's children who has allowed sin to enter their lives. But most do not realize the provided light when seen by the enemy will cause them to try to attack that home."

"It is because they hate the light," the Angel Gabriel said. "The enemy will launch a full out assault against the home of any who do not cover their windows and doorways in which light can pierce the darkness for them to see." "It's a dark time for those who would not heed the warnings of love from the Heavenly Creator, Righteous Ruler of All. The enemy shall use every deceptive trick and means they have to destroy all who are outside or inside these locations," the Angel Phanuel said seriously.

"Yes, yes," Michael replied, "but our Captain of the Host Jesus the Christ will not abandon any of those that bear His blood upon their hearts. Even the disobedient! This is why I am dispatching warrior Angels at each location."

"Phanuel, alert the host its time to prepare to descend to earth in full strength for the Righteous Father has called us to set up our ranks because the darkness is now coming forth out of the pit and shall descend shortly. Gabriel, come with me," Michael the Archangel said as Phanuel dismissed himself and went in the opposite direction. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself outside and it's dark. The darkness feels alive, it's oppressive, and heavy yet it's not actually touching me. "How?" I asked out loud as I reached out my hand forward. My hand contacts something hard yet I can't say anything. "Jesus Christ, help me," I cried out because I know this is the time of the three days of darkness and I'm outside instead of indoors. "Do not fear daughter of Zion beloved daughter of Heaven's Court. You are safe inside the Angel barrier as you have so often called them." A voice spoke to me from the right.

I turned to see who it was and it's the copper-haired Angel Phanuel. "Oh," I replied then continued. "Thank you, my Lord Jesus Christ," I said out loud. I heard him reply, "You're welcome," in a warm voice inside my mind.

I turned fully to the Angel of God. "Why am I here?" I asked him quickly. "You want to see more of why should transpired during the three days of darkness and judgment upon your world. Most do not realize it shall be open warfare between our heavenly forces against the

enemy. As lucifer, as satan tried to destroy as many of the Father God of holy righteousness most beloved creation mankind and the inhabitants of this earth He has created in love.

“What do you mean?” I asked the Angel standing beside me. I noticed instead of being dressed in beautiful white he's now wearing heavenly armor. He's ready for the coming battle of hand!

“Each home or location where one of the Risen Lamb’s children are to be found will be surrounded on all sides by of the host of Heaven. Those who are obedient and prepared as were instructed shall be surrounded but will not need as many warriors in arms. These are those found with electrical lights of some sort in their homes and locations at the time the darkness has fallen openly upon the whole world. Not one region or sub region shall be left untouched. The land, the air, the seas, and oceans including the hidden lairs and bunkers of so many who think they can outsmart the Great I Am by being below the Earth's surface and waters.”

“They are foolish in their thinking and deceived by the very demons, Nephilim and fallen ones they serve and worship. Not one inhabitant that is more human than not shall escape the outer darkness for 3 days.” Even though I had overheard Michael previously call the copper-haired Angel Phanuel I still wanted to make sure of his name before I called him by it. “May I ask your name?” I asked the Angel of God. He smiled at me then said, “You have heard it spoken, it is indeed Phanuel.”

“Phanuel,” I said with a slight smile. “Um, can you spell that for me so I can remember it more easily?” “Yes, daughter of Zion and of faith. My name is spelled as follows. P H A N U E L. “Thank you,” I replied slightly embarrassed. “Daughter of Zion there is no shame in asking a question you did not know the answer to. Come now, follow me. I shall show you how the battle rages for mankind’s souls in one of just many ways.”

He began walking and I followed closed behind. He stopped for a moment and swirled his right hand in a circular movement from left to right. A doorway for lack of better understanding opened. I can see it because of the glow that surrounds the angel, otherwise I wouldn’t be able to see at all. He turns toward me and extends his right hand. “Take my hand and follow me, no harm shall come to you so do not be afraid of all you will see.” I nodded my head and took his hand as I tried to brace myself for what I’m about to see. As we walk through the doorway portal I whispered, “Jesus Christ help me.”

Then suddenly, we were in a vast neighborhood. A subdivision of sorts and now somehow, I am able to see what is happening outside in the 3 days of darkness, but different than before. The majority of the homes are completely dark without any lighting at all. I hear terrified and agonizing screams from inside some of the houses. There’s screams and

shrieks of pure evil noises being heard almost non-stop. The darkness is still oppressive even while inside of the safety of the angel barrier. The demons flew in and out of these homes uncontested, scream upon screams I heard from these homes.

Phanuel said softly, "Come daughter of faith and see the battle that will rage for the Risen Lamb's children whose Blood is applied having accepted Him into their hearts but played the harlot to Him, their Savior, Lord, and King."

We turned a corner and I saw a house I could immediately tell had candlelight in use. But this one did not have anything covering the windows or doors which too had windows. There is a massive battle with swords clanging between holy Angels against the fallen angels and some of their Nephilim children. The Angels of God were protecting them yet at times the demon spirits, the bodiless ones would make it to a window or a door. They would begin mimicking a voice of a person. I heard a female voice call out from a very foul smelling, very evil demon.

"Jimmy, Jimmy open the door, I finally made it home. Jimmy, if you don't open the door these devils will hurt mommy." I could hear an excited but scared boy's voice cry out. "Daddy, daddy I heard mommy's voice, mommy's home!" I watch as a curtain is raised up and a man with a black beard and mustache peeks out the window. Immediately the demon lunges at the man revealing his full evilness and the man grabs his head and cries out in horror. He collapses to the floor which I can somehow see now through the walls. He's laying in the floor in a fetal position crying. I see a brown-headed boy about 8 years old run to his dad. "Daddy, are you okay?"

The demon outside begins speaking in the mother's voice again. "Jimmy let me in! If you don't, they will hurt mommy just like they did daddy!" "Phanuel, help them!" I gasped. "Watch daughter of Heaven," is all he said. The darkness is so thick that even by candlelight you can barely see much in front of you. The young boy named Jimmy was huddled by his dad's side. Yet he kept glancing toward the direction of the door even though he couldn't see its location. Again, the demon voice outside begins begging to be let inside but this time it's screaming. "Jimmy open up. Help me, help me!" The little boy raises up and picks up the candle to head to the door. But the father manages to grab his son's arm and whispered, "Son, you musn't." Tears filled the young boy's eyes.

Suddenly, I see the tormenting demon outside go flying passed us with a mighty force into the air. One of the Angels of God had freed themselves from the raging battles to take care of the demon who had managed to break through their ranks. "Oh Jesus, mercy.... mercy Lord in judgment!" I cried out. "This is the God of Heaven's mercy to protect those He loves and who loves Him. Even those who profess to love Him but still chase after the lust of sin

of your world. The Lamb's Blood cleansed them of all sin when they accepted Him into their heart. But many by their own choice chose to follow the lust and enticements of the kingdom of darkness to please their own flesh instead of denying it of the sinful ways that lead to spiritual and even physical death when they're not repented of."

"What would happen if Jimmy opened the door?" I asked. "If a door or entryway of any kind is opened to the enemy even if it's by deception then satan, lucifer, and their kingdom now have been granted legal access to that location. They will either kill them or possess those they can."

My heart was so heavy as I looked at the battles raging in the neighborhood. As I looked toward the farthest end, I saw a home with no lights visible. I knew I had been granted supernatural sight to see inside the darkness as I am or otherwise even with the angelic light of the Angel with me, I would only be capable of seeing a few feet in front of me.

I looked again at the house and see it is surrounded by holy Angels, nonetheless. "What of this home?" I asked as I pointed to it. As I did, we were immediately standing before it. Phanuel spoke and said, "This is a household of one of the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ's obedient children. They have blocked their windows and doors to where none of their light shall be seen from the outside." "Can I see inside?" I asked. The Angel Phanuel nodded his head, and we walked toward the house. There is a chain linked fence with a door in the front. I noticed now there's a brown doghouse outside.

I see a dog huddled inside as we draw near. It's subdued and quiet, not making any sounds at all. I bent over to speak softly to the dog but to my surprise there inside the doghouse with the dog is a holy Angel holding the dog, comforting him while keeping him both quiet and safe. My mouth fell open as the Angel inside of the doghouse gave me a brief nod and a warm smile. Phanuel spoke softly. "The Father of Heaven, the Great God Jehovah and Creator of all loves all His creations. And those that belong to the Lamb's children shall be protected as in the land of Goshen in Pharaoh's and the great man Moses' day."

"Come now," the Angel Phanuel said, "I will show you inside to see how His chosen, those who have chosen to obey are surviving in this terrible time of holy judgment upon the earth and world." We walked into the door passing right through it, the warring Angels on guard with weapons in hand stepping aside to let us pass. They immediately resumed their previous positions after we were clear.

I saw one room that had powered lights. How they are powered I do not know. Inside the living room area is a group of people who are praying softly together. Some are sitting in the floor while others are sitting on a sofa and in chairs. I can see where the living room tables have been moved out into a nearby hallway to make more room. There are Holy Bibles open

in the floor. There are 8 people inside this one living room. All windows in every location I can see have been covered and taped shut.

There are 3 women, 4 men and 1 teenage girl of about 15 years old. Even though they have lights the atmosphere is subdued. You can still hear some of the screaming from the outside but its like the sound is being muffled. Although protected you can still feel the presence of the darkness outside but in a diminished capacity. They finish praying softly and the teenage girl said, "Momma I'm thirsty and a little hungry too. An auburn-haired lady lifted her head up in acknowledgment to the girl's voice and said, "Alright Judy, let's all get something to eat and drink. What would you like, and I will prepare it quickly for you." "Just a sandwich," the teenage girl replied. All heads nodded in unison.

The kitchen was in the adjoining room and the mother rose quickly. Using the lights from the living room only she went into the kitchen. I could still hear the muffled demons shrieking at a nearby house, it made me shudder. Phanuel looked over at me with sympathy, understanding what I was feeling. As the mother opened the refrigerator, I saw the lights were on inside. She quickly but quietly pulls out pre-made sandwiches. As she was counting out the sandwiches, I asked Phanuel, "Can she cook? Can she use her stove?"

He replied, "Now is not the time to be cooking food. It is a time of great distress upon your world and many people shall perish. It is a time to deny the desires of the flesh and eat easily accessible or pre-made food. It's time to pray and seek the Lord of Heaven for the lost souls like never before." "I understand, thank you," I said.

I looked around and I noticed now there are pillows, blankets, and sleeping bags stuffed in the corner of the living room. I notice they are dressed warmly. "They're all staying together in the one room, aren't they?" I asked Phanuel the Angel of God. "Yes, daughter of Zion they are. While some sleep the others are praying throughout the night while the darkness covers the earth. Some of the Lamb's children have chosen in the preparations to forego the food fasting it and having things to drink. It will be up to each individual child of the Father of Heaven, of Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb, yet Lion of Judah also to seek earnestly in prayer how they should prepare for the coming 3 days of darkness."

"When does it arrive Phanuel? I asked. "Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Courts why are you asking me this question when the God of all creation has spoken Himself directly to you on this matter? Even given you scriptures from His holy written Word of when the three days of darkness descends. You do not need me to reaffirm the great God Jehovah, the Almighty God of Heaven, Just and True's words. Nor are you to share this information unless He directs you to." Phanuel said in a gentle rebuke to my question.

“You are right,” I said. “Jesus forgive me.” Then I said to Phanuel, “No, I've not been told I can share it so I will keep silent and continue to pray in Jesus Christ's Name.” “As all His children should,” Phanuel the Angel replied.

I looked around at the scene before me. As I remember the little dog outside in his doghouse being held by a holy Angel I wondered about the other animals. What about the outside without a place of hiding for them, hmm? “Phanuel what about all the other types of animals outside? Will they be protected?” I asked. “Yes or no,” came his reply. Then he said, “All animals belonging to the Lamb of God's children shall be protected with the exception of anyone who has opened the door to the enemy of their safe location. In such cases some will be spared but not all. Again, it's the Blood of the Lamb applied to His children's heart that is allowing their protection.”

“If they open a door or window, any access point to the enemy, then only those animals prayed over in Jesus Christ's Name will be spared. Otherwise, the open door becomes legal access for the enemy to come in and attack all that's inside and all things living outside pertaining to them. The enemy knows well the legalities of Heaven's Court. Lucifer the light bearer is king of all deception and lies. Satan's deception is so subtle at times it's barely distinguishable without one listening to the voice of the Holy Spirit's warning.”

As the Angel of God is speaking to me, I begin to feel myself being pulled out of this dream. I heard Phanuel's final words before I came fully awake. “The King of glory, of Heaven Jesus the Lamb says to tell His children this is not a dream of later but of now. There is no time left to prepare.” Then I awoke fully.

Verses

Revelation 11: 6; Ecclesiastes 1: 9; 3: 15; Amos 3: 7; Exodus 10: 21-23