Your Final Piece Dream 7-31-25 @ 7:54 PM Shared 8-1-25

Note: This is a personal dream. The full video contains additional explanations, Scripture, information, and prayers not in this transcript.

"Come away, My Love. Come be with Me," I heard going into this dream. I knew I had sought a place of solitude to be with my Lovely Jesus Christ. As I looked up to the sky, I could tell by the size of the crescent Moon, in several more days to come, the Moon would be full, round, and bright again, shining her magnificent light for the heavens. "Father God, You have created such a beautiful light for our nights, even before the Moon is fully full, because everything You created was good. I continued to look at the Moon partially lit in the sky, asking myself, "When shall it be?" I don't really know how long I stood outside just gazing at the Moon and the stars. But then my gaze became unfocused on those created things, to focus fully on the One who created them all. "Daddy God, Father God, I worship You. Jesus Christ, my Love, I worship You." I began praising them both right there in the open, beneath the canopy of stars and the almost half-lit Moon. I didn't care; they are worthy to be praised at any time of the day or night. I dropped my hands back down, and just as I did, I saw a streak of light go through the sky. It's either a meteorite or a falling star, I determined.

Why am I here? Wherever this "here" is, I'm not sure. All I do know is I came seeking for the truth, when my Love called for me to come. The truth of so many things and the answers for so many unanswered questions. It is Father God and Jesus Christ who I am seeking the truth from, with Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit's help. I know it was He who told me to come here to this place, that's away from all the noise and pollution of man's cities and lights. "One day soon, Jesus Christ, my Love, I will be up there with Father God and You and, oh, what a time we shall have," I said quietly. "But for now, I must stay armored up and battle-ready, because there's still more battles to fight and souls to win for Him. It's in the silent moments, away from all the noise and the chaos of everyday demands of life, that I found I can hear the voice of my Lord and Savior," I murmured to myself, not wanting to shatter the stillness of the moment with the loudness of my own voice now. I stood a while longer, when I felt a gentle breeze. It felt so nice. I finally spoke out loud into the night, "Holy Ghost, sweet Friend of mine, thank You for the gentle breeze. I love You, dear Friend." The breeze blew again and seemed to wrap itself around me in a warm embrace.

I soaked in the silence and peace for a few more moments, then let out a sigh as I asked no one in particular, since I was out here alone, "How much longer before these moments like this, of stillness and peace, become a thing of the past, a faint memory, as chaos begins with the suitcases, the canisters, and so much more occurring in our nation and world?" I heard a voice from the heavens say to me, "Until the 8th, which is really still the 7th, begins. Because I created things to move forward, instead of backwards. Then forward, again. I created seasons and times, days and nights, to all proceed forward. It's the 8th, which is really still the 7th, Daughter, for you, not Me." "What do You mean?" I asked the voice that had spoken from the sky, which belonged, I knew, to my Lovely Jesus Christ. "I mean this, Daughter. You have sought and sought Me diligently for so many things, so you could warn the people; praying it would make a difference. It has, Daughter. It has. Now I shall finally reveal to you the hour of the timing of which you seek to know. It's within the quarter. The Moon is like a clock, a clock that keeps the

time of the seasons. So this is the division of the quartering of the Moon, as I created it; not how man slices and dices it into confusion for My people of this world."

"You prayed a specific prayer, Daughter, before you came and sat at My feet when I called you to come out here alone. Hear Me, Daughter. This is your answer you sought Me for. Your, "like when Elijah prayed and the fire fell without delay moment," as you so often speak to Me about. In your prayer, you mentioned a specific ending of a day and a new day. Do you remember My Daughter?" "I do." "Here's your answer, beloved Daughter: Look and see." "Look where?" I asked out loud. Then, to my surprise, I saw what looked like a large, rectangular white electric digital clock. Even its display was white, but the numbers are bold and black. It reads "13:00". I looked at it, wondering what does it mean? As I watched, nothing happened, until suddenly the time on the display counted down to 12:59. There isn't any AM or PM displayed. I watched the clock suspended in the sky as it began counting downward. I heard the voice of my Lovely Jesus Christ say, "From the times you requested to know of this time is the answer to the when these things shall be. As the clock ticks down, when it hits the 0:00, detonation shall begin of so many things. It's within the quarter, and within these hours of the time for this night and this day you spoke to Me about in your prayers. Remember though, My Daughter, clocks vary all across your world. So a time that's given or determined out, will run the full length and count the same until the next begins. Remembering your distinct times, the specific times and how you asked for them in this information. I have granted you the final piece of the puzzle, when these things shall be. I do this out of My great love for you, Daughter. Now, Daughter, it's time to wake up." And then I awoke.

So take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it. Again, I ask you to take your questions to Jesus Christ.

Verses:
Jeremiah 33:3; Psalms 104:19-20; John 14:13-14; Matthew 21:22; Mark 11:24; Acts 5:33-39; 1 John 5:14-15; John 15:7; Proverbs 25:2; 1 Kings 18:17-40; Ecclesiastes 3:1; Genesis 8:22; Isaiah 55:10-11; Genesis 1:14; Song of Solomon 2:11-13.