

Antichrist & the Two Witnesses Dream 12-12-23 to 12-15-23

Jesus Christ, I have been having the same dream for several nights in a row, but each night prior I had dreamed it exactly the same. Last night the dream had more and now it's completed. I'm standing on John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; John 14:13; Jeremiah 33:3; and Matthew 7:7 for Holy Spirit my dear sweet friend and teacher to bring all I need to remember back to my remembrance. Let me see it once again replay in my mind's eye as you have done so many times before in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask. Also, without any hindrances, interferences, retaliation or backlash from the kingdom of darkness. "Done, daughter of Zion, now begin to write as you see what I display to you in the Risen Lamb, the Lord of All's name Jesus Christ."

This dream began in a dimly lit area like a cave but instead of dirt for the walls it looked like black stone that resembled graphite. Raw graphite. The walls are rough and looked as if the builders of this room in this cave-like area had used large chisels to dig out the open area from it. There's an uneasiness in my spirit as soon as I found myself inside this dream. I immediately started pleading the blood of Jesus Christ over me and invoking His name for protection.

I am standing as if frozen in place looking around cautiously, asking my lovely Jesus Christ hurriedly in my mind, "Do I move? Do I stay? Can I leave?" I really don't like being here! I can sense great evil now and it chills my whole body. "Jesus, Jesus Christ," I whispered, "please take me home."

This time I heard His sweet voice reply, "Not yet little daughter, it is appointed for you to witness this." I looked around but I do not see Him anywhere. "Alone?" I asked not liking the idea as I feel the presence of evil is very strong in this place. "Little daughter, you are never alone for I am with you always." "Yes, you are, so does this mean I am to continue alone, my lovely Jesus?" I whispered softly. "For the time being yes, little one. Follow the direction of the light. I will protect you. You will neither be seen or heard." "Okay," I replied submitting myself to the task at hand.

The lighted area is in the distance. There aren't any more lights that I can currently see. I began walking cautiously even though my lovely Jesus Christ had said I couldn't be seen or heard. "Jesus, help me," I whispered as I began picking up the pace of my walking. The area began sloping downward and I can see as I draw closer to the light there are rocks and dirt under my feet. It's not really that far of a distance but for me it is a walk of dread.

I heard voices as I turned a slight corner in the wall which opens up into a room that contains a large black table in the middle, but I only see two figures at the table. I saw at the head of the table, lucifer. In the seat on his left...the man of sin, antichrist and they're both in a deep conversation. Lucifer is speaking and every time I hear his voice I want to vomit.

“When you’re fully seated on your throne of power above the earth you will have to face them directly,” he said. “Who are ‘them’?” I asked myself. Lucifer continued, “The two witnesses are not to be underestimated in their power given to them by Jehovah the Great I Am. I have given you everything you need to defeat them. Why haven’t you taken them out already?”

Antichrist responded, “Apparently the God of Heaven hasn’t fully released His hedge of protection. Each has grown immensely in their knowledge found in the Nazarene’s name. But our attacks are being increased daily. We will wear them down before they can rise to their full position in the Nazarene’s name as the God of Heaven’s end time prophets, His witnesses.”

Lucifer, having no need to hide his true appearance and form is hideous to look at. It almost looked like his flesh was rotting upon his body, yet it’s still somehow attached. Sin, I know, has caused this effect upon his once beautiful body and dark hair. I remember the Holy Bible called him the anointed cherub and he was beautiful in Ezekiel 28. Not now!!!!

“Hmmm,” Lucifer said thoughtfully then continued, “My son, you have served well, son of satan, my antichrist in the flesh.” “Thank you, Light Bearer,” antichrist responded, almost purring like a cat that has just been stroked. I think I ‘will’ throw up,” I’m thinking to myself. “Hold steady little daughter and hear the plans of the enemy,” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say to me softly.

“Here’s what you must do,” lucifer or the light bearer or whatever you want to call him I hear him say. Send out more of your wielders of our dark powers to assault them both day and night. Send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and fear before every attack. Maybe, just maybe one of our spirits will get through. Attack their families too. We have to weaken them before they rise to full power in the Lamb. That filthy cuss, cuss, cuss wannabe God.” “I understand,” antichrist responded. “What about the 144,000 called to war against us? The Scriptures of Truth tell of the Nazarene being upon our earth during our reign.”

“He will only be in one place at a time when He’s on the earth. That’s why He has comprised an army of His angelic forces and the 144,000 Warrior’s of Light as He calls them,” lucifer responded. “Can we be sure of this?” Antichrist asked. “He’s no longer in human flesh but in His glorified body. No one knows the true extent of His power yet.” “Ah, you’re right my son,” lucifer replied then said, “a small minor detail that we can correct.” Then he laughed horribly, and antichrist joined in and it sent chills up my spine and made me want to throw up all at the same time.

After they had their laugh, antichrist speaks again. “We have launched the attacks of the familiar spirits not only against the two witnesses to be, but all the Nazarene’s children. During these times of holiday celebrations, it’s so much easier to seduce their hearts and minds as they fondly remember what they think are friends, family members, acquaintances when in reality they are agents of ours including some of your brothers the fallen ones. Past lies and connections the

Nazare had revealed as harmful or wrong so many shall re-embrace as we once again take them into bondage by their very own consent!”

“Yes! Yes!” lucifer replied. “That one always works around holiday seasons, anniversaries, and birthdays. They began laughing horribly together. Then lucifer began speaking again. “Soon my son, son of satan I shall empower you to perform miracles. Miracles of deceit that you shall perform in every way but one. As the Nazarene did while on the earth. The whole world will be at your feet, our feet. They were so pleased with themselves, yet so evil.

“What’s the one thing, the one miracle he can’t do?” I heard myself ask in a low whisper. I felt a hand rest upon my shoulder, and I spun around quickly to see who it was. There before me is a gleaming man in white. It is an angel of the Lord. I do not recognize this one’s face, but I immediately felt the presence of Father God surround me. “Come with me,” he said quickly. I nodded my head as he gently grabbed my arm and the scene before me changes.

The angel and I are standing in an open area watching colorful confetti fall from a nearby building. Standing in the opening of the balcony is the man antichrist in his royal blue fur lined king’s coronation cape and his gaudy gold crown. He’s being crowned king I know, ruler of our world. Beside him is a woman, his wife in their marriage of convenience and not love. I know this too in this dream. She appeared older than him to me.

I looked around at all the people shouting and cheering, worshiping him. Calling him their king and god. People are celebrating everywhere. The antichrist and his wife turned and went back inside. Another older man dressed in a red robe and pope-like hat comes out and begins speaking. I know this man too! He is the false prophet and rules in religion today.

“People, citizens of the earth, your Messiah and king shall walk among you shortly. Bring your sick, your lame, your possessed and he will set them free.” Cheers went up like a mighty roar as the scene began changing just as I saw Oprah Winfrey walk past the opening of the balcony behind the man dressed in red. She too is in red.

Antichrist is outside walking among the people. There are sick people lying everywhere. Some are sitting, some are blind. Every type of healing needed seems to be here, even those demon possessed. The man antichrist is dressed casually in blue slacks and a pulled over long sleeve shirt of white and blue. His dark hair with natural waves in it appears none the worse for having the gaudy crown previously upon his head. I feel it's the same day and walking behind him a few feet back is the red robed older man with the pope-like hat and Oprah Winfrey in a long red dress matching the color of the man's red robe.

There are armed guards following not too far behind all dressed in solid black uniforms resembling that of what our swat teams wear here in America. Antichrist is reaching down

soothingly talking to the sick. Then he begins praying for them. I look away disgusted when the angel said, "No, you must watch. Look with your spiritual eyes."

I look back at the sickening sight of Antichrist pretending to pray for a sick lame man. His left leg is bowed and looks like his foot is crippled. Suddenly I see two demons wrapped around him. One is around his waist, and it has a white bubble over its head saying, "infirmity," and I know it's a spirit of infirmity. The other black ghoulish demon is wrapped around his left leg down into his foot.

Antichrist is making a long showy prayer about healing this man. I turned to the Angel and said, "Demons can't cast out demons, nor satan either. How is he going to be able to perform a miracle such as healing?" He looked at me with piercing grey eyes and said, "Daughter of Faith and of Zion, by deception." Then he said to me, "Ears be open to the spirit realm."

Immediately I heard the two demons inflicting this man speaking to one another. Also, I now see a bubble over the demon wrapped round the man's leg and foot. Inside it is a word, "crippledness." He is speaking to the one named infirmity.

"Are we going to let loose at the same time when our Lord's son tells us to leave or one at a time?" Infirmity responded quickly. "Together and with lots of screaming. You know how satan's son doesn't like to have to repeat himself. He says it makes him look more powerful if he commands us only once to come out." "That's right," said crippledness with an evil laugh.

Suddenly I heard antichrist yell out, "I commend you, be healed, all sickness leave. NOW!!!" The two demons begin shrieking and immediately let go of the man whose life they had been tormenting with their evilness and sickness. As they left the man his leg became unbowed, and his foot straightened.

"Why that dirty deceiver," I yelled to the Angel. I was upset. "That's not healing someone. That's the enemy cooperating with one another so it appeared like antichrist healed him!" The Angel looked at me with a somber look and replied, "Yet the inhabitants of the earth who do not know Jesus Christ as their Savior and are undecided at this moment in the future will choose to follow him, worship him in times of severe desperation."

"But he didn't heal him or cast out any demons. They left to make it appear as if the man had been healed." "You are right," the Angel replied, "but you must never forget that the kingdom of darkness thrives in deception."

The crowd around Antichrist has erupted into applause, laughter and singing praises to Antichrist as they call him their savior, Messiah and god. All of a sudden, I heard a stirring in the back of the crowd. The crowd is splitting with people moving to the left and the right like I imagine the Red Sea once was parted. I now heard the voice of a man booming across the whole area as if

amplified by many microphones. It was not though. It's the anointing of the power of God that allows his voice to carry for all in the area to hear him loud and clear.

“Man of sin, you are of the devil and satan your father. You have deceived the world with your deception and trickery, but not all are fooled. Neither is the God of Heaven or His Son Jesus Christ who owns this earth.”

As I watch closely, I saw a man in a blue colored mantle, a cape they're called today with a hood come through the crowd. His face is shrouded, and his cape appears as if it's on fire with red and blue flames flickering ever so often. I notice now there is another person coming up behind this man in the fiery blue cape whose face I cannot see clearly either. The second cloaked figure's cape is fiery red with red flickering flames only. I know this cape, this mantle from other dreams. It's mine!

I'm drawn to antichrist's face that first shows shock with the look upon it as if saying, “Not them! Not now, not at my great moment of victory.” Now his face is twisted into white hot rage. He yells out “Did you not see me heal this man who had been bound for years by evil?” He spreads his arms out wide toward the crowd. “These are my people; I am their savior. I have come to heal them and set them free.”

The man in the blue mantle speaks up again and his voice booms like thunder. “Man of sin, you are no savior or god but a fraud. If not for the demons inside you, and your fallen angel friends, you would hold no power to perform your fake miracles. The once crippled man cried out, “I'm healed, our savior healed me. I am proof he can heal!” The crowd began yelling, “He's right, we saw it for ourselves.”

Antichrist has a smug look of satisfaction upon his face. Then he looked over at his armed soldiers and nodded his head slightly. Automatically they lifted their weapons and began slowly advancing toward the two cloaked figures.

“Man is sin if you love your people so much then I suggest you call them to halt before judgment's fire falls upon them destroying them everyone. You know what is written in the true Word of God, the Scriptures of Truth for anyone who dares to approach us,” the blue fiery caped man spoke boldly. “Fables and wives' tales,” antichrist spat out. “Take them!” he screamed out.

The man in the blue cape remained unmoving, but the one in the fiery flaming red mantle begin showing some movement. From out of the hood's opening came a roaring fire that turned blue in color that ran down the person's body and into their hands. Fire shot from their mouth and hands and before the black clad soldiers could get any closer or fire their weapons they're caught on fire and almost immediately turned into ashes.

The people start screaming and scattering for safety, those who are able bodied enough to do so. "Man of sin," the blue clad cloaked man said quickly. "You are not the Jewish Messiah, nor the all-powerful God of Heaven. Nor are you His Son Jesus Christ in whom all power lies." "Who are you," antichrist yelled? "You know who we are," the red cloaked figure finally spoke and it's a voice of a woman. She continues speaking.

"Hear me now people, inhabitants of the earth. Let it be known this day there is only one true living God in Heaven and only one true Savior of this world. That is the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ. Let it be known herein is how to know the truth. This man of sin, the antichrist foretold about in the Word of God's Scriptures of Truth shall have the power to bewitch you into believing he can heal. He will seduce you with his words, leading you to believe those possessed by demons he can set free when it's by deceit it appears he will do so. Here is how you know the real Savior, the real Messiah, the real all-powerful God.

This man before you shall never truly be able to raise your dead back to life. Only those who have the Spirit of the living God inside them and His Son Jesus Christ can do this because it's through Jesus Christ alone who holds the keys to death and the grave. And it's only by the living God can life be restored," the woman in the red fiery flaming cape boldly declared.

"Shut up, shut up! Kill them, kill them!" antichrist is screaming. I see the older man in the red long robe behind antichrist, the false prophet begins moving his mouth and I have the knowledge, the knowing that he's calling for reinforcements. And also, this was a staged event by Antichrist and his forces, so, it's being carried live somehow broadcasting the feed all over the world. The man in the blue fiery mantle cape reaches up and pushes back the hood to reveal his face. I know this man. "Man of sin," he yells out. "Do you want more lives to be lost? Call your forces off."

"O' inhabitants of this world," the fiery red mantle cloaked woman spoke. "There is only one true Savior of the world. Jesus Christ who came to your world, this world giving His life so you could be free of a life of sin and bondage. If you don't repent, then you will be sentenced to the burning lake of fire where you will have to endure unspeakable torment and horrors."

"We're already in torment," a lady yelled out near the back of the crowd. "What has this Jesus Christ ever done for us?" The red cloaked woman spoke again. "He allowed Himself to be whipped and beaten for you. His body pierced as He gave His life taking the sins of the whole world upon Him so you could be free. Repent! Do not take the mark of antichrist, of this man of sin or you will forever doom your souls with no chance of redemption."

Antichrist looked at the two cloaked figures daring to defy him, and I can tell standing by the Angel he is seething with red hot anger. "I will kill you!" He screamed out his eyes bulging in their sockets. "Man of sin," the woman replied, "you have already tried repeatedly and it's still not your time."

Then the woman in the red fiery mantle, the cape pushes back her hood letting it fall fully backwards. “You!!!” Antichrist screamed out. “Yes, me!” Then suddenly I realized it is my face that has been revealed and I am no longer standing by the Angel in the dream, but by the flaming blue cloaked man. I am the one, the woman in the fiery flaming red mantle cape I have dreamed about and had visions of since mid-2022. Now I am beginning to fully understand.

Antichrist looks at me with vile hatred then speaks through clenched teeth. “I ‘will’ get to kill you for it is written.” “Yes, but not today,” I replied. Then I woke up abruptly again and began praying. The first two times I dreamed this dream I never saw the face of the fiery red cloaked woman, but last night I did. It's me. Your will be done O’ God, in Jesus Christ name I pray always.

Verses

Revelation 1: 18

Jeremiah 62: 6

Hebrews 2: 14-15

1 Samuel 2: 6

Daniel 11: 21; 36

Ezekiel 28: 12-15

Matthew 28: 20

Mark 4: 22-23

Luke 12: 2-3

Zechariah 4: 11-13

Jeremiah 11: 18

Revelation 11: 2-12; chapter 13

Job 7: 1

John 8: 44

Revelation 12: 9

2 Timothy 3: 13

Ephesians 5: 6

Psalms 10: 7

Psalms 50: 19

1 John 3: 8

Hosea 12: 10

Revelation 22: 6

John 5: 21

John 11: 25-26