

Within One Hour Babylon Falls dream 2/4/23 to 2/6/23

It begins with me finding myself sitting on a large Rock that's big enough for me to easily sit upon comfortably. I'm looking out across a great big map of our world that's beneath me, but I am at peace, a perfect peace. I see no background, just the rock, myself, and the world map. Then I realized my rock I'm sitting on is actually suspended in the air above the map, yet I have no fear of falling off of the large rock that I am sitting on.

I feel a hand reach out and gently touch my hand, electric tingles begin running up my arm as if I had just been touched by Holy Fire. I recognize this touch. It's tender, gentle, soft, yet full of power and might. I let out a small gasp as I turned my head in the direction of that touch. "Jesus," I hear myself whisper In love. He is so beautiful but His beauty somehow emits from His Holy Being. He is smiling tenderly at me. His snowy white hair radiates His holiness. His body radiates His glory, but His eyes, His eyes so blue, yet also turn greenish at times in color. Something I have not seen often. His eye pupils are flames of Holy Fire and they are filled with such tenderness and love.

"It is I, little daughter," I hear Him say to me in His soothing melodious voice. I notice He is dressed in a solid white robe type garment and His chest area seems to shimmer without His moving. He too is sitting on a rock with one knee drawn up near His Chest. I see the scars, those wonderful beautiful scars that were made so I could be free in Him. My lovely Jesus. "Jesus "I found myself saying in wonderment at being in His holy presence again. He squeezed my left hand He was still holding and then said, "Little daughter, I've come to speak with you again.

"Okay," I replied, just happy to be here with my lovely lovely Jesus. He smiled again as He squeezed my hand one more time then gently let go of it. "Tell me, little warrior daughter of Mine My love, what do you see?," He asked softly. I looked around the area again and replied quickly. I see a very large flat map of our world, the earth. I see that it's colorful with no two colors fully touching one another.

"Remember little daughter when I first began speaking to you about how your world was getting ready to fully enter into judgment that would include war. Nuclear war upon your once great nation?" Jesus asked me softly. " I do Jesus my love that was around mid-2019." "That's close, little daughter of Mine. We have spent much time going over together the many upcoming events, sitting hours at a time recording My Words to you." "Yes Jesus, I remember and much of it you had me refrain from sharing. I'm still waiting for you to give me an okay for many things."

"Little daughter of mine, the time of telling is upon you." "Now?" I ask incredulously. Jesus responded in all seriousness. "Yes daughter now." "What would you have me tell my lovely Jesus?" I ask still a little surprised that the time had finally come to speak of things not spoken of freely. Jesus gave me a tender reassuring smile and He spoke these words to me. "Little warrior daughter of mine, I shall show you upon this world map that lays beneath us what you must speak of to your world. I shall show you again the way the things you have known of, shall

fall upon your world, a once great nation. Plus some actions you yourself were not aware of.” Jesus said softly to me, for He only knows how many tears I have shed over these things we're talking about.

Tears form in my eyes as I look into His. The eyes of my Beloved Savior. “There's no stopping it this time is there?” I whispered then continued “There's no periods of extended Grace or delays like what we're given before when the hearts of your children once united together in prayer begin crying out for your mercy for my nation and our world. We as a people have failed to repent,” I said as the tears began to fall down my face. Jesus once again reached out to me taking both of my hands into His now Scarred Hands He said softly tenderly, yet firmly.

“Judgment has been pronounced in Heaven's courts. Man's sins have been weighed in the balance and found to be wanting. Little daughter of Mine, all that remains now of the allotted Sands of Time I hold within My Hand.” As He spoke He released my hand and then held out His Right Hand flat open before me. There in His Hand laid a few grains of sand that to me by my calculation could possibly fill a tablespoon. “It has to be, little daughter. Tribulation days have begun. Antichrist, he and his Beast system are all but ready to emerge from the shadows of the underground to take his rightful place upon your world as a ruler for his allotted time given to him in My Holy Scriptures of Truth. My Word cannot lie because I am the Word. I am the Written Word but more importantly I am the Living Word made into flesh. What has been spoken, what has been commanded then written must be accomplished. Judgment procured, no longer sits waiting in Heaven's courts to come down upon your world. It's already here.”

“Remember little daughter, in times past when I spoke to you; war is coming and it would not be stopped?” “Yes Jesus my love I do.” I answered as I wiped the remaining tears out of my eyes. “I was having trouble understanding at first when you spoke this yet we were granted more time to repent. Then you so lovingly explained to me some judgments given do not always become effective immediately upon our world because you choose to work through circumstances and people upon our world to give the most opportunities for all involved to repent from their sins and come to you accepting you as the Lord and Savior.”

“But when you said it would not be stopped or delayed you are letting me know as I call it, it's a done deal, meaning this judgment is coming upon our world and nation. It will not be delayed in the courts of heaven or in the earth. The judgment as in this case was a Declaration, a Decree of War upon my nation of America. I also realize even though I'm still seeking more understanding from you on this, that you being all-knowing as God, for You and Father God are One yet separate somehow at the same time, have already allotted in advance every time of Grace that you knew you would give, because you love us so much. But you do this even before this time has come upon our world. Each appointed time of Grace or Mercy that's granted us more time before the Judgment hits did not change this judgment from coming because it is coming. It won't be stopped but the circumstances and people involved can be changed.”

“It's just like in Amos 7 in my Holy Bible wherein you spoke with Amos of the coming judgment. You spoke to him of grasshoppers and fires to be used for judgment. Amos pleaded for his

nation. It says You repented. You had a change of heart of how you would bring forth the judgment but not a change of mind. Judgment was determined to correct erring children from their sins to save them. And judgment would still come for it was commanded when they were weighed and found lacking according to your pure and holy righteous standards that all was created by.”

“You are correct little daughter in all you have surmised. The determination of war and enslavement...captivity for most of your nation's people who remain is a just judgment for its wicked, evil and malicious ways. No more mercy shall I extend to your nation now called Babylon of old and new.” Jesus said with passion yet great sorrow in His eyes. “I have sent warning upon warnings. Now the time has come for me to execute the final blow to initiate this Judgment of War upon your nation and world. Because once I do and your nation once known as America is attacked, your world shall erupt into war in many places like a wildfire that's been spread by a harsh wind upon your world.”

I dropped my head as the tears began flowing once again. I felt His hand upon my face. He gently lifted my head back up to look into his flame-filled eyes of holiness. “Daughter oh, little daughter of Mine it's time to cry out the warning once again. “And all who have ears to hear?”

“I promise you they will now hear. They will listen to My Spirit, My Holy Spirit that resides inside of you. You, My daughter, are a Watchman. A Crier! A Watcher upon the wall, You must need to do this. Be My voice of warning. Speak what I say for you to say and what I revealed to you once again and share it. I will take it by My Spirit, My Holy Spirit upon the four corners of the wind, while there is still wind upon it to do so.”

As He spoke to me, my loving Savior, I felt renewed strength begin coursing through my body and mind. “I will Jesus my love with Your help and Holy Spirit, my Friend's help.” “I know little one.” He replied softly, “You have been given the Clarion call because you had been found faithful in much.” He then reached up with both hands and with His thumbs gently wiped the remaining tears of my eyes.

“Now My little sweet daughter, take a look at the map that's laid out before us.” “Yes Jesus. Are you going to show to me how the three days of darkness are intertwined with the war? Or only war itself?” I ask, wondering just how much He was wanting me to share. “Daughter of mine, this moment is set aside to reveal to you what shall occur when Vladimir Putin of Russia, the bear, begins to strike upon your now broken nation. Did I not speak to you how war inside your nation, civil war with brothers your own people would arise and fight against one another? This is already occurring. You are to reveal the first strikes of what I show you once again that shall befall your nation. A judgment that is both just and fair for the whoredoms and sins your nation has committed against Me your Holy God, the people of the world, and even yourselves. Then I shall come again to you daughter at another appointed time by dream again for you are in an awake dream state even now and reveal to you what to share of the coming invasion. Because as you know the first strikes and invasions are separate.” “Yes Jesus” I replied, “I remember it all too well.”

"It has been a hard load for you to carry little daughter." Jesus said tenderly to me. "Yes" I whispered, "but not impossible. Show me Jesus my love and with Your help and in Your Name alone I will sound the alarm. It does not matter what anyone thinks of me. If we reach one, one person who will listen then this has all been worth it." I feel Jesus arms go around me as He hugs me in a warm embrace of Godly love. It's not like a hug given by one person to another upon the world. His embrace somehow hugs my soul. I never want to leave his arms.

I feel him pull slowly away. My soul has been strengthened inside me. "Okay my love, please show me." My eyes are immediately drawn to the map. Jesus and I are now floating above the area of South America. Our rocks are sitting side by side to where I can see fully what is to occur upon our world when war hits my nation, my nation of America. I see a round clock appear suspended in the air, the hands are pointed in the 12 o'clock position. I hear my lovely Jesus say, "When all eyes are upon the king of the east, Xi Jinping and his land China and your nation once called America, then Putin of the bear shall fire. But remember little daughter, he is not alone. He has formed an unholy coalition to take out your nation. A uniting of enemies to bring you down but even this is done by orders of your worlds hidden secret society. Now taking their orders from the man of sin."

I watch as I see lights begin rising from various locations from Russia. Although they are coming from different areas, I see a cluster rising from around the middle, in the air. Jesus I ask, "Are you showing me only the strikes upon our nation or also the responses of all involved?" Not all at this moment in time for all involved but that which concerns your once great nation." "Thank you." I replied. "You are welcome, little one."

I watch as the pinpoints of lights begin climbing higher, arching in the sky, speeding toward our nation. My breath catches inside me and I brace myself for what I must see once again. I begin seeing pinpricks of lights rising up from our nation's lands from different places and now they are racing up into the sky. I look at the large number of weapons speeding toward our nation and there's so many. "Jesus," I say barely breathing, "Not all shall hit your soil, daughter, your nation's defense system shall take out some of them. "Some of them." I said sorrowfully, "but not all." "Yes daughter, not all."

I watch when my teeth clenched tightly together as the weapons descend upon our nation. They have begun veering off in different directions and suddenly I begin noticing light pinprick points of light arising from China. So now there are missiles in the air from both Russia and China. "Jesus," I exclaimed, " I didn't know that China would be attacking us too during this time. I know they have a submarine or drone in the Gulf of Mexico where they will shoot three non-nuclear missiles sometime during all this happening." I ask, "Are these weapons in the air all nuclear?" "Most of those from Russia, from Putin, yes daughter, but not from the hand of Xi Jinping. His shall be ballistic InterContinental missiles without the nuclear package in the payload. This is because Xi Jinping desires the use of your nation's land for its resources more so than Vladimir Putin." "There's so many Jesus."

Suddenly I see a mushroom cloud appear over the Maryland and Virginia line. Washington DC, they've hit Washington D.C. "But wait, that one didn't fall from the sky." "Jesus," I asked questioningly. "From the water." He replied softly, "A Russian vessel hidden in the depths of the water." "All of a sudden I see a mushroom cloud over New York. I watch in horror as the Chinese missiles begin hitting from the direction of the west. Two strike Washington State. One near the Canadian border. It erupts. They erupt in an explosion on the flat map that I am watching below. Another hits Oregon.

I see a mushroom cloud now over Ohio. Near the West Virginia and Ohio border. Another in Georgia, "Oh Jesus," I cried out loud as tears are coming fast. I looked up and He has tears also in His eyes. Softly but firmly, He speaks these words, "This is the cost of unrepented sins from the choices each person makes individually and as a whole body of people." I see an explosion hit California and then another both close together. I see more mushroom clouds over Florida near the bottom of the state and Louisiana. Out of the water from the Gulf of Mexico comes three missiles fast from either a submarine or drone. I watched as explosions rock Missouri, South Dakota, and Kansas!

"Jesus, Jesus", I cry out. Jesus holds my hands and says softly, "Be strengthened. Daughter, you must warn what is coming while there's still time for people to repent." Oh God, now there's a mushroom cloud over my state of Tennessee. I see an explosion in North Carolina, in Virginia. It's Chinese drones in the water. This is an attack sent to break our nation that's precise and well planned! There are mushroom clouds over Texas in the lower right near the water, Oklahoma and Arizona. I see missiles exploding. I see a missile explode in South Carolina sent by another Chinese drone. More missiles had went off from the west by the hand of Xi Ji Ping's missiles. Again in California but also in Nevada, Utah and Arizona. Such devastation!

Suddenly all went silent. I looked up at the clock hanging in the air with its white clock face and simple golden frame. The black hands seem to be around the 12:57 to 12:58 point. It had all taken place in just under one hour. "Jesus, is it over?" I asked him with trembling lips. "No daughter, North Korea shall send their own weapons powered by nuclear power and Putin will send one more round to try to snuff out any last abilities to resist before they shortly begin their massive invasion." "Oh" I said. I had no other words I could find to say.

"Wait, Jesus, what about the EMPS?" I asked, because I remember that nuclear weapons have some type of these electromagnetic pulses accompanying them. We talked about it before." "Daughter, everywhere a weapon of nuclear power has exploded, there will be an EMP effect taking out the electronics for many miles in a complete radius of that area of detonation. But it will not take your whole nation's electrical grid down.

Do not forget little daughter that in this massively planned invasion from many countries of your world they have equipped their armies with technology and electronics that are connected to the AI systems. There will be drones connected directly to the AI. Helicopters, tanks, vehicles of all sorts and varieties. Your nation will face hybrid soldiers with cybernetics links to the AI allowing them to excel above the normal soldiers. Communication devices will be used by the AI

connected to 5G and higher technology. Soldiers in AI enhance exoskeletons and weapons too. Daughter, the 5G and higher cell towers are one source and are needed including your electricity, your power supplies in many areas. Your enemy shall have devices they can carry in varying sizes that can power some of these things. But not enough to cover the vast areas needed for such a massively combined army that is coming to your shores.” Jesus replied to me again in a soft but firm tone in His voice.

“It's not easy for you to allow this, is it Jesus? Even though we brought it upon our ourselves by all the sinful lives we've led not repented of. Our nation has murdered millions of innocent babies in the womb. Our own people take our precious children and sell them as sex slaves to be tortured, abused and then some brutally murdered. Our people in the world lie, cheat, steal. Homosexuality is rampant, divorce is at a high showing no one much anymore honors these vows before you when they choose to leave for non-biblical reasons. And the list goes on and on, yet Jesus my love you still love us, everyone and love us deeply.”

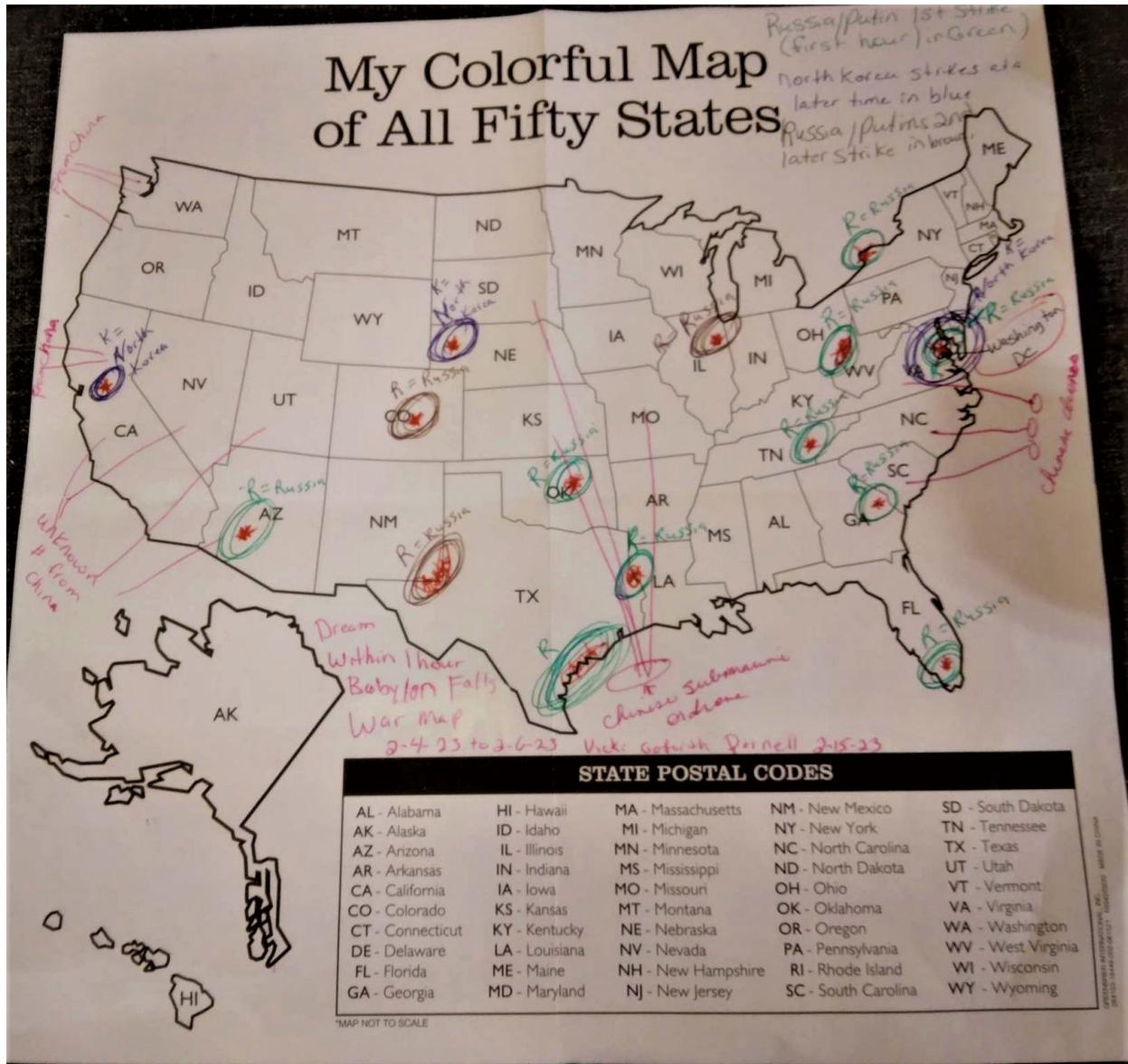
“I do,” He replied, “I do love everyone, men, women and child Father and I have created and we shall always do so. Sin daughter is like a disease that will spread rapidly if not held in check. Correction given out of love is for the good of all involved. But there comes a time when just like a disobedient child or disobedient little children, the parent has to step in to correct his wayward child in hopes it will lead him to live a goodly life for the promise, hope and love through Me. I do my father's bidding, His will. I am the righteous Judge. Even in the harsh penalty of this judgment of war, invasion and then captivity for many of your people in your nation who were left after my return. They will run back to me while others for the first time shall run into my loving arms. This life given to you here on this earth is just a wisp of a vapor next to your eternity.” “I understand Jesus, my love.” I replied.

I looked across the world map still beneath us and the clock still suspended in midair then I asked, “Jesus, what about the locations for North Korea's strike and Russia Putin's second? Are they still the same or is there still more in these you have still yet to reveal to me if you decide to.” He looked over at the map and was silent for a moment and then responded, “They are to remain the same. North Korea shall strike Washington D.C more out of vengeful hatred once again. Then he shall strike Nebraska and California with its nuclear weapons. Their long-awaited Christmas present he warned they would give your nation.”

“And Putin's next strike of the nuclear weapons?” I asked Jesus not wanting to hear anymore but knowing I must be able to warn all He gives me to warn in His Name. “Putin of Russia the bear shall have three locations that will be struck on the final time in the beginning of war upon your nation of Babylon once known as both the United States and America. Illinois, Colorado and the border of Texas and New Mexico each of these targeted areas are for strategic advantages for the coming invasion.” “And when will this be Jesus... the war?” “Soon daughter very soon. But so am I coming!”

Then I awoke suddenly as I have done each night I've had this dream and each time I've awakened I've been praying for mercy and judgment.

Scriptures: Revelation chapter 18. Job 4 8. Galatians 6:7. Hosea 10:12-13 James 4:14. Acts 10:42 John 5:22,27 Romans 2:16. Jeremiah 14:10-12,17-18 Jeremiah 15:1-2,7-13 Jeremiah 16.:3-21 Isaiah 34:1-3 Romans 6:23 Proverbs 3:11-12 Hebrews 12:6-11

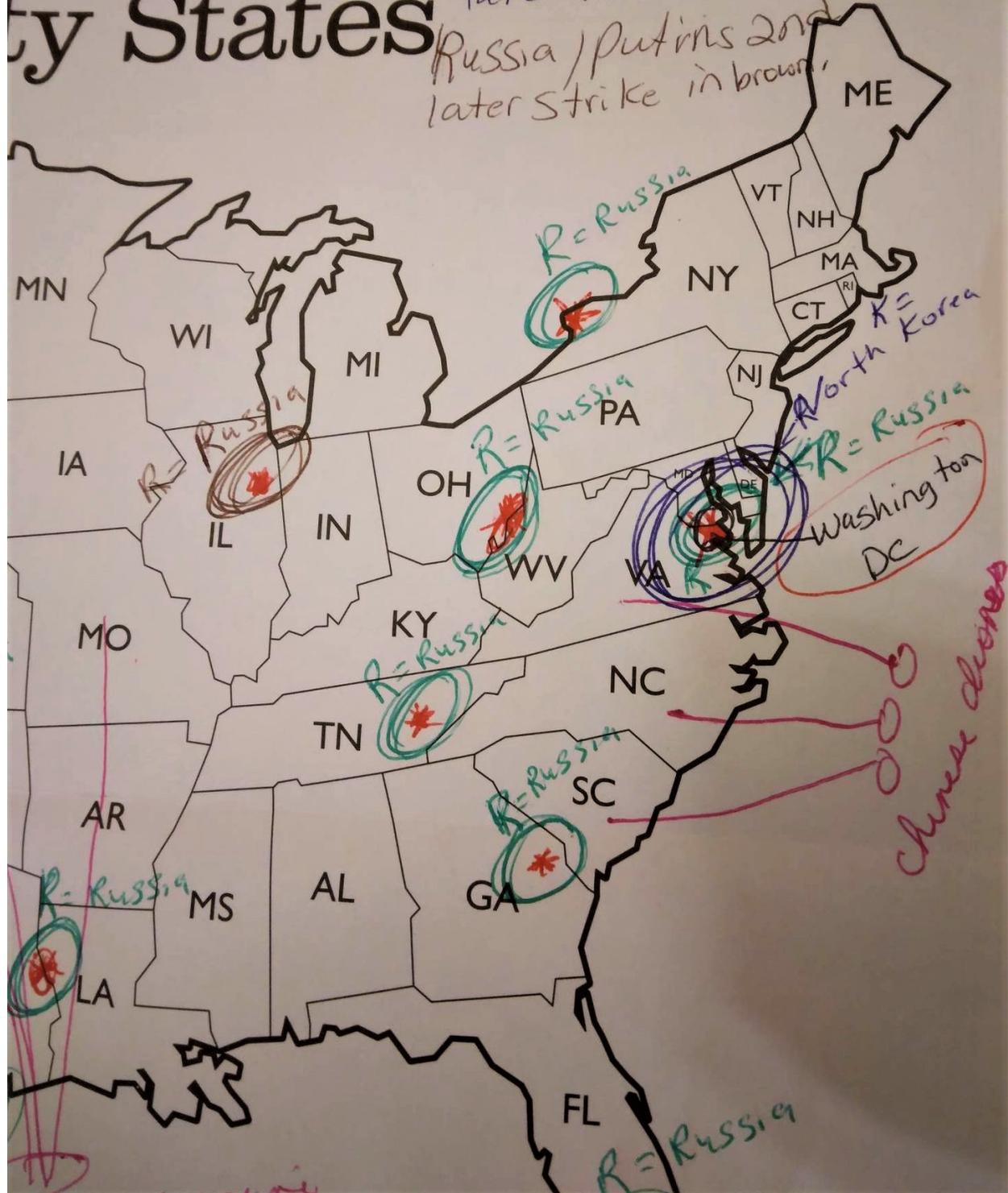


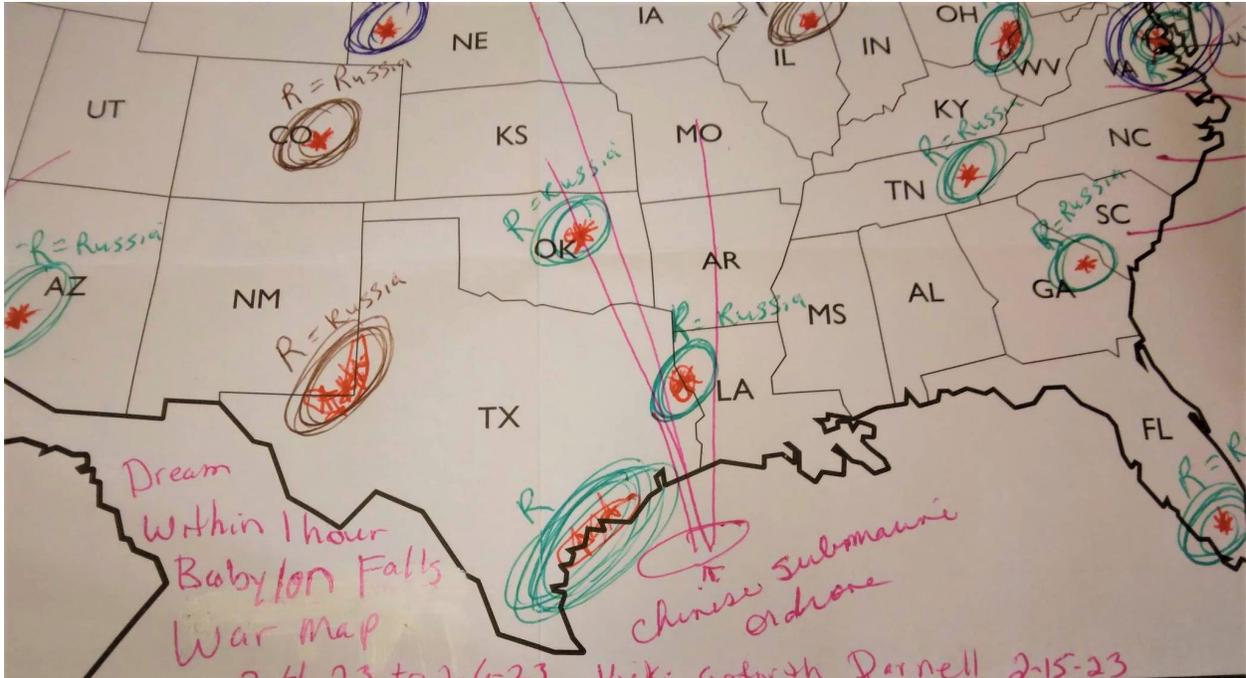
ful Map ty States

Russia/Putin 1st Strike
(first hour) in Green

North Korea strikes at a
later time in blue

Russia/Putin's 2nd
later Strike in brown





Dream
 Within 1 hour
 Babylon Falls
 War map
 2-4-23 to 2-6-23 Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-15-23

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