

I Found His Truth in the Pumpkin Patch Dream 10-27-25@1-00 AM Shared 10-29-25
& Holy Judgement on the Nephilim Hyperia 10-29-25@ 10:43 AM

Today is 10-29-25. Before I release this dream, we're going to pray. Then I have to deliver something for Jesus Christ. You're to take all this to Jesus Christ and try, test and discern it, prove it, lay it before him. Everything I do, I do today and always with the Lord's help, in Jesus Christ's name.

I'm supposed to read this first. Isaiah 47:3 Thy nakedness shall be uncovered, yea, thy shame shall be seen: I will take vengeance, and I will not meet thee as a man.

Holy Judgement on the Nephilim Hyperia 10-29-25@ 10:43 AM

Let me say, I don't give names to these things. Like when I had received what was originally the mistress of webs, that's what that, that kingdom of darkness person goes by. When the Lord gives a name, I present it exactly like I hear it. The kingdom of darkness utilizes names all throughout history. Just saying.

Daughter, speak My words without fear I give to you for these are words of judgment I have pronounced that I have determined. You are only My obedient mouthpiece delivering what I have declared to the Nephilim named Hyperia who hides herself in the world of man infiltrating My body of believers as her life years being longer on earth by her fallen angel father allows her to relocate at different time periods in her life as so many of the evil blooded Nephilim do.

I say, you have been laid bare and stripped naked. I reveal to those you have betrayed in your life of My body of believers who you really are, now before My darkness of 3 days descend. Your time on earth is no longer needed so I shall remove you as I did those in the promised land that were destroyed, so My children could live in peace and possess the land after their enemies were cleared out. Those who are obedient to the promise of My covenant.

You are wicked and vile. Your deception has not gone unseen by Heaven's Court. You are judged and the balance finds you guilty. Your witchcraft and sorceries incur the death penalty where there is no repentance in your heart nor will it ever be found inside your hard blackened heart. I issue this holy verdict from My place as holy Judge in the world of man. Prepare for My righteous judgment to fall upon your head. That is all daughter of Mine.

Take it to Jesus Christ in prayer. It's not the first time he's had me do something like that. Lord whoever Hyperion is let them hear this in Jesus Christ's Name.

I Found His Truth in the Pumpkin Patch Dream 10-27-25@1-00 AM Shared 10-29-25

“Please sweet Holy Ghost Spirit help me to write out every word according to how Jesus Christ my love gave it to me. It has been discerned by me and others to be from You in more ways than one.” “I will, daughter of Zion, here is your dream . Write daughter of Zion, now write.”

I found myself outside in a field of pumpkins. I'm in a pumpkin patch. "What am I doing in a pumpkin patch?" I asked in puzzlement. "Where am I anyways?" I asked out loud but no one answered me. Everywhere I looked were rows of orange pumpkins. I felt strongly compelled to walk forward through the pumpkin patch which I knew somehow would cause me to walk in the direction of true north. That's what I kept hearing, "Go this way and you will go to true north." After walking a little way in the direction of true north a sign appeared. It was square and solid white with black writing. It said, "To know the answer of truth, to aid you personally, take the left path ahead. To know the answer to aid other truth seekers like you, take the right path. "Hmm," I said thoughtfully and asked myself, "which should I take because both paths lead to truth. What if what's in the left path that holds truth will be helpful and in the long run aid and help me to share truth with others also, because for me to be successful to help others, I need to walk in truth and know the truth. Then again I mused out loud, "If the truth on the right path I learned definitely aids and helps others maybe I should take it so others can benefit. Jesus Christ what should I do?" I asked out loud but no answer came.

Again I spoke out loud, "Jesus Christ Your Word tells me in John 14:6 You are truth. David prayed for You to teach him Your way so he could walk in Your truth. I ask You now to show me which way to go as Proverbs 3:5-6 tells me you will do, so I can walk in your truth also. I ask this in Your Name Jesus Christ. This time I heard His audible voice from heaven say, "How can you walk in the truth before others or aid others if you do not know the truth needed to aid your own life first?" "You're right my lovely Jesus Christ so I'm to take the left path first. Will I be able to return here to take the right path to aid others as well as myself in the hidden truth that lies there if I take the left path first," I asked Him? His reply came swiftly, "When you learn and understand the truth of the path on the left, the truth shall set you free in ways you do not realize for both paths, but you can only walk one path at a time. After you learn the truth found in the left location you shall be returned here where you can continue your journey to the truth that's been hidden to the direction on the right's location. This is your Luke 8:17 moment in time once again for not only one truth but many," He said. "Now daughter of Mine, choose your path and begin walking but know that both lead to My truth." (So even in all this He's telling me I still have the choice to be obedient or not. "Thank you my lovely Jesus Christ," I said to Him. "You are welcome, beloved daughter of Mine, and remember no matter what truth you learn you do not have to face it alone. I am here with you." "Thank you my love," I said softly. As I realized the truth at times can be painful and hard. With His last words I felt this might be the truth found in the left location but it is the path of truth I must take first, I know in this massive pumpkin patch.

I looked to the left and with great determination I set off walking quickly in that direction as I walked through the pumpkin patch on a little narrow path between the rows of pumpkins I soon saw a small building. It's wooden and has two doors on the front side. Each door has a sign on them. They both are solid white with black writing. The door on the left side sign says, "#1. Private. Enter by invitation only." The door to the right of it said, "#2. Private. Enter by invitation only." I said, "Number one comes before number two so I should enter it first, but I don't have an invitation that I know of. I reach for the door handle to find the doors locked. "How can I get into door number one if I don't have an invitation and the door is locked?" I heard a voice I didn't recognize say out loud, "You don't need one when you are the owner, check your pockets for the key." "Huh," I said in surprise! And then quickly dove my hands into my front pockets of my

jeans. Suddenly my right hand made contact with something, I quickly pulled out. Lo and behold, it is a strange key. "Wow," I said out loud, "if this key fits door number one then I am the owner of this site, this locatio. Let's try the key," I said hopefully, as I wanted to know the truth that awaited me behind the door. I inserted the key that looked more like an internet encryption key I've seen in cartoon drawings, it fi! I turned the key and the door unlocked. Slowly I pushed open the door, the light from the outside filtered into the room. The first thing I noticed was a single light bulb with a pool string hanging down. I walked into the small room and pulled the string and light immediately flooded the room. I heard these words spoken out loud, "Luke 8:17," then, "everything that's hid, will be brought to light."

I looked around the room and to my surprise I saw more pumpkins sitting on two shelves opposite each other. One shelf is on the right of the light in the ceiling, the other shelf is on the left . So they're opposite facing each other. The whole room is made out of unplanned wood, so it's rough lumber including the shelves. On each shelf were two orange pumpkins. These pumpkins were beautiful to behold without spot or blemish it seemed on their outside. "What beautiful, perfect looking pumpkins," I said out loud. I reached out and touched one. It's firm to the touch as a healthy pumpkin should be. I rubbed my hand over it gently and asked, "What truth do you hold Mr. Pumpkin?" But the pumpkin didn't respond, nor did I expect it to. I see it has a number one on it. This I knew was a very good pumpkin. I stood before the next pumpkin beside the first one which said number two, it looked beautiful, ripe and healthy too. I felt its skin and leaned over to smell it. "Ah, it smells like a good pumpkin," I exclaimed! "Do you have anything to tell me Mr. Pumpkin," I asked out loud? But the pumpkin didn't speak either, nor did I expect it to. "Hmm," I said, "this too is an excellent pumpkin." I turned around to the shelf of pumpkins on the other side. "What about you," I asked out loud? "Miss Pumpkin, number three," I said to the one directly in front of me, "will you please speak your truth to me?" This time I picked the pumpkin up and held it in my han, searching it for any kind of blemishes or tell-tale signs of hidden trut, but the pumpkin was sound and healthy. It was good as a pumpkin could be! So I sat the pumpkin back into its former place. "That leaves just one pumpkin number four that's left," I said out loud, but still no truth revealed except these pumpkins are good in this little room. "Okay final pumpkin number four, what can you tell me? Miss Pumpkin, what are you hiding?" I said almost in desperation as I reached for the perfect looking pumpkin. As I laid a firm hold onto the pumpkin, its outer skin and shell began caving in and a putrid foul smell came out of it that made me almost throw up. "It's rotten," I yelled out! "This perfect looking pumpkin is rotten! I have a rotten pumpkin in this room!" The stench was so sickening, I decided it's best to leave immediately and go check out the second room.

I quickly left the small stinking room, shutting the door firmly behind me, happy to be out in the fresh open air again. "Boy," I said out loud, "one rotten pumpkin sure does make a mess and puts off a horrible and terrible smell. It reminds me of the true foul smell of our enemy, on their best day of trying to hide their stench," I said out loud to myself. I mustered up my resolve to enter the next room, if the key would fit in the door lock also. It does and I quickly unlocked the door. Upon opening it I saw the room is larger than the other, but not by much. I froze for a moment when I saw the two original shelves full of the numbered pumpkins in the same setup as the first room with pumpkin number four having its hole carved in, showing the rottenness that had been concealed and now exposed. So it was pumpkin one, two, three, four with the fourth one... same

as in the other room when I began probing it for its truth. That's when it was exposed, when I began probing it for its truth, but the stink was gone and I understood this was Father God's mercy given to me. So I didn't have to smell the foul stink of the pumpkin as I continued to seek out the truth, His truth in this site... this room as well. I reached up and pulled the string that's hanging down from the light in the ceiling much like the first room's light. The open door had revealed the two same shelves of pumpkins on the side walls, but the room's light revealed another shelf of pumpkins on the back wall. This time there were 3 pumpkins. They're numbered from 5-7. "What does this mean," I asked? "There's 2 rooms, one with 4 pumpkins, which one is rotten. Then the same four which were in the first room, are in the one with three more additional pumpkins. Hmm," I said thoughtfully as I went to look at the three other new pumpkins in the count. These too, looked beautiful to behold and healthy to me. "Oh, but looks can be deceiving," I said to myself as I remembered the first rotten pumpkin number four that appeared on the outside to be as perfect and good as the others but wasn't.

I stood looking at the pumpkins knowing I needed to examine them to find out any hidden truths, but I was hesitant. The discovery of the rotten pumpkin number four had been difficult and hard for me to keep from throwing up. "I wish I had a clothespin to clamp on my nose," I said in case any of these others are rotten also, so I don't have to smell it again." But then abruptly I replied, "No I don't, forgive me Jesus Christ for saying that, because if I were to clamp my nose with a clothespin, and one of these are rotten, then I would not get the full knowledge of the truth I'm here to find out. With great resolve I reached out and grabbed pumpkin number five that was on the far left of the new shelf. It felt firm and yielding to the touch like a good pumpkin's outer hull should be. "Miss pumpkin," I said, "as much as I don't want to, I'm going to have to smell you. Please smell good," I said hopefully to the pumpkin. As I brought it up close to my nose relief washed over me. It smells like a wonderful pumpkin. I set the pumpkin quickly back into the place and realized it was a good pumpkin. Then I looked at the other two remaining pumpkins. I started to reach for the middle pumpkin number 6 and then hesitated. "Wait a minute," I said out loud, "in the first room it was the last pumpkin on the shelf that was rotten. If it's going to be the same in this room, then I'm going to grab the last one now and get it over with." I laid my hand upon pumpkin number 7, the last pumpkin on the shelf. It felt normal, nor did it cave in when I touched it. "Well that's a good sign," I said hopefully, "but let's check it further." So I reached out and picked it up. It was heavy like most normal large pumpkins are. I lifted it up so I could see all sides of the pumpkin skin. "What about that," I exclaimed jovially! "It really is a good, nice, healthy pumpkin." With great joy and relief I quickly set the pumpkin back into its spot on the shelf where I had removed it from. Feeling somewhat confident now that there was only 1 rotten pumpkin between these two rooms, I reached for the perfect looking pumpkin number 6. As soon as my hands contacted it, I felt something was off, although it looked beautiful like the others. When I touched the pumpkin the skin, it felt bumpy and rough, it wasn't fresh and pliable. It just didn't feel right to my probing hands. Still it looks like a perfect, beautiful pumpkin to my eyes.

I rubbed the pumpkin more, still inspecting it close on the shelf where it sat looking as pretty as could be. Just like all the others except for pumpkin number 4 that now has a gaping hole showing how rotten it really is. I pushed hard upon the outer skin of the lumpy skin pumpkin assuming if it's rotten it will cave in like the other one. It didn't. "Maybe it's still good, but its skin is bumpy, bumpier than a normal pumpkin," I said. "This pumpkin number 6, here in the middle, still looks

good.” I reached to pick up the pumpkin and as I lifted it carefully off the shelf nothing happened. I held it up and inspected it carefully with my eyes and hands. “Hmm,” I said as I lifted it up again to set it back down on the shelf. “If there's anything hidden, any truth it must be revealed as Luke 8:17 says, so miss pumpkin number 6, I command your truth to be told. Why are you so bumpy and different than the other good pumpkins, while the other good pumpkins are not?” Suddenly, the bottom of the pumpkin I'm holding began cracking open, and clear liquid started coming out of it. Once again a foul smell filled the room. I started gagging reflexively as I threw the pumpkin number 6 down, the clear liquid coming out of it had turned to a slimy black. “Oh, Jesus Christ, it's rotten too. I have two rotten pumpkins in my room,” I exclaimed in surprise! As I dashed out of the now stinky filled room. I ran across the ground a few feet away, then turned around to look back at the two room locations joined together. My heart began to ache as I said, “I understand the truth Jesus Christ,” and then the scene changed.

I found myself back at the intersection in the pumpkin patch with the black and white sign. I looked at it, but now it only says, ‘To know the answer to aid other truth seekers like you, take the right path.’ “Finding the truth at times is never easy,” I said to myself, “but I will choose it every time over living in deception, Jesus Christ my love.”

With these words I begin walking to the path on the right. It took me further into the pumpkin patch. I noticed the pumpkins were fewer in number in this area. Suddenly I heard what sounded like children's voices laughing. I didn't want to get off the narrow path so I continued to walk through the pumpkin patch. I heard the children's laughter again and suddenly I saw them enter the path in front of me. One child, a brown-haired girl that looked to be around 8-9 years old, is wearing a pink, princess-type dress with gold sequins around her poofy, flouncy skirt. She has a plastic golden crown upon her head. Next to her was a young boy, blonde headed, wearing a black outfit that had a skeleton painted on it. It was just solid black with a front skeleton on it. The other child was taller, but had a mask of a pig covering his face... their face, so I could not see if it was a boy or a girl. I noticed it's beginning to get dark outside. In concern I yelled out to the children, “Why are you out here alone without an adult? It's starting to get dark.” The princess dressed girl said to me almost defiantly, “Can't you see we're practicing, because tomorrow we hunt and gather sweet treats!” Then, they all three took off running to the other side of the narrow path running out of my sight completely. “What does this mean,” I asked? But felt compelled to continue my journey for truth.

I continued walking and began praying Luke 8:17 over and over again in Jesus Christ's Name for what truth I am to know, to become clearly known. Suddenly I saw a huge long building before me, It's well lit up with many people I could see inside through the large, curtainless windows. It looked like it was filled with carnival or festival activities. I felt no alarm in my spirit, and was compelled to go inside. I entered the door to the sound of loud voices, music, electronic noises filling my ears of all the various set set up for people to partake in. “How do I find the truth in a place like this,” I asked myself? As I looked around at all the games and even some rides inside the very large building. This place was massive. I watched as a young couple competed against each other playing a ring toss game. The sign above them said, “10 tries to win a prize.” I walked further through the crowd and festival activities. I noticed most of their booths and locations were decorated with the colors of black purple and orange. I saw some children fishing at a fish pond.

The sign read, "Catch a fish and win the prize. 10 tries for 5 dollars." I felt drawn to go further back into the building amidst all the noise of the crowd and activity.

Soon I began to hear what sounded like the popping of a powerful air gun being shot several times. There was a tan-skinned boy with dark brown hair with his back turned from me holding a gun. A crowd had gathered around to watch him shoot, he is the one doing the shooting. I looked to see what was he shooting, it's pumpkins! There were men clearing away the pumpkins from his last round of shooting. I heard a man say to someone in the crowd, "That boy is good and his aim is deadly." A man on the opposite side of the young boy where the shot pumpkins had been yelled out, "Hey, how many pumpkins are you wanting me to set up this time?" The young boy laughed and it surprised me because it had a hint of cruelty I recognized immediately. He yelled out, "Practice time is over, tomorrow's the day! Boys set up all 10 pumpkins. Exploding pumpkins' day has arrived." My heart froze for a moment, as I asked myself, "Is this the same kid I saw out front of a line of stores, using a remote to explode pumpkins and fall decorations before?" I had to see for myself if this was the same boy. I walked closer to the edge of the crowd past most of the other people, just as a boy shot the first pumpkin, it exploded in many pieces. He laughed harshly as he raised his gun again to shoot the next pumpkin. By this time I had walked closer than I had originally intended. The boy hesitated for a moment and then yelled out, "Hey, lady, move out of the way! If not, you'll be caught in the path of the exploding pumpkins.

Then he looked over at me with a surprise look as he said, "Oh, it's you, you finally came. You wanted to know when the exploding pumpkins' day is to be held. It's not tonight, but tomorrow." Then he shot the remaining pumpkins one after another until all 10 had exploded. "Now you know the truth," he said, "and it's the start, it's before, the night festivals begin, on the morrow, and before the time when others should be in their bed asleep, instead of worshipping the dead." Then he laughed. I could hear his laughter as I came out of my sleep. "Thank you Jesus Christ, for hidden truth revealed, no matter how difficult and hard to know sometimes. As I reflect on this dream, I know this is the same boy I had seen in the exploding pumpkinS' dream earlier this same month on October 3rd, 2025. This dream... the other dream was called Oktoberfest & Exploding Pumpkins Dream. Oktoberfest 3 turned out to be the day, in other things that followed... dreams and visions, words where Father God, Jesus Christ held up the plummet line the day after the Feast of Trumpets ended. Israel was celebrating Oktoberfest which is a festival of beer and other things. So was the world... they failed the plummet line test. Take that Jesus Christ.

Verses

Jeremiah 5:26-27; Matthew 28:20; Amos 3:7; Proverbs 3:5-6; Psalms 86:11; 1 John 2:27; Deuteronomy 29:29; John 8:32; 14:6; 26; Matthew 7:7; Jeremiah 33:3; Luke 8:17; Colossians 1:27; Ephesians 1:9; Mark 4:11; Proverbs 25:2; Mark 4:22; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Ephesians 5:11-12; Daniel 2:22; 1 Corinthians 2:10; Matthew 7:16-20; Jeremiah 17:7-8; Isaiah 55:11; Ephesians 6:14; Acts 20:29-30; Matthew 7:15; 2 Corinthians 11:13-15; 1 Timothy 4:1-2; 1 John 4:1; Romans 16:17; Galatians 1:8-9; 2 Timothy 3:1-5; Ephesians 2:2; Matthew 13:4; 1 Timothy 1:7; Hosea 4:6-14; 5:15; 6:1-3; 6