It's Within The Quarter, Not Outside Dream 7-1-25 @ 7:01AM, Shared 7-2-25

Jesus Christ, my Love, I'm here. I'm here. I dreamed again last night 2 dreams; now I'm being told to write the last one down by You. Holy Ghost Spirit, Sweet Friend, please bring all to my memory and don't let me write one word that's not from my Lovely Jesus Christ, I pray and ask in His great Name, according to John 14:13-14 and Matthew 7:7. "I will, Daughter of Zion. I bring it fully to your memory." Thank you, my Friend. "You're welcome, Daughter of Zion."

It began when I found myself looking out into the night. I'm standing on a balcony with white column-type rails. My hands are upon the wide beam of the top of the railing, as I'm looking at the stars. There is a light breeze, that to me is a kiss from Heaven. I looked at the heavens above with longing, as I sighed and said softly, "Soon, Father God and Jesus Christ, my Love, I will finally get to be with You, too." I looked around below and saw the lights of a city sprawling before me. "Where am I?" I asked. "It feels peaceful to me here." I heard a soft voice answer, "You are in a safe place, Daughter. A place away from the noise and distractions of most lives. I have hidden you here, so I can give you the answers you have been earnestly seeking without outside interferences." "Thank You, my Lovely Jesus Christ." I responded with a smile. "I have been seeking Your truth about so much. It seems like every time answers become manifesting, people want to give me their opinion to show me, in their eyes, the correct way these things should be. Many try to twist my thinking to conform to theirs; some without even realizing it, while many do it deliberately. I forgive them all." The voice of my Lovely Jesus Christ replied, "I know you do, Daughter, for I see your heart, just as I do all My children."

I looked back up into the night sky and said softly, "Jesus Christ, my Love, I wish You were here with me right now." His voice replied back with a gentle love and tenderness, "Daughter, I am here with you; I live inside of your heart." Then I felt His love overflowing my heart. "Oh, Jesus Christ, I love You." "I love you, too, Daughter." We were quiet for a moment as I looked at the city below us. There are lights everywhere. I do not feel isolated, but safe. Finally, I heard my Lovely Jesus Christ's voice ask me this question, "Tell me, Daughter, what do you see?" I didn't hesitate and began speaking, "I see a sprawling city before me, and although it's dark, it's filled with activity. The streets are lit up and vehicles are in transit." "What else, Daughter?" He asked. "I see the stars twinkling in the sky like diamonds. I know You know each of them by name and how many are hanging up there. It actually feels like a peaceful time, yet I know it's not. This is the calm before the storm. Judgment is here, especially here in America. The spiritual warfare has been intense, but Jesus Christ, my Love, the enemy is defeated, and now it's way sooner than before. I thank You for this." "You're welcome," came His soft reply.

I began speaking again. "Jesus Christ, my Love, I have been earnestly seeking You of when these things shall come to pass. You have taken me through studies of calendars, ancient and current, through timelines, moon phases, past and present work, words, dreams, and visions You've given to me and a few others that I've tried and tested, each word and such like. I have sought for You for clarity if I'm understanding all You have shown me concerning the 3 Days of Darkness and the 10 hidden suitcases. And if not, what more is there? I have been searching and pouring through Your Holy Word, too." "Daughter," His voice said softly, yet firmly, "you have understood correctly. There will not be another July 4th Independence Day, in freedom,

celebrated by your wicked nation. As I have said, Daughter, this time is now. Look into the night sky and tell Me once again, what do you see?" "I will, my Love," I replied.

"I see the dark sky, the occasional blinking of a plane; there are many stars shining so brightly. But wait, I see no moon. Where is the moon, Jesus Christ?" "It's there, My Daughter. You just can't see it right now," He answered me quickly. "How is this going to give me any answers?" I asked. "Because, Daughter, it's what happens next. It's within the quarter, Daughter. The quarter of many things, but the one you're seeking in particular is in the sky" "But I see nothing but stars. If the moon is here, it's not seeable." I said quickly. "It's what comes next, Daughter, wherein your answer is found. Now look, Daughter. Look." I continue to look up into the night sky when I begin to see a sliver of light that formed into a crescent moon with the light on the right side of the rest of the darkened moon. "It's within the quarter, Daughter. This time is now. It's now. It's here. Within, Daughter, within. Not outside of the quarter." And then I awoke.

Verses:
Luke 21:25; Genesis 1:14-18; Psalms 104:19; Jeremiah 31:35; Psalms 136:9; John 8:32; Matthew 7:7; John 14:13-14; Matthew 21:22; 1 Thessalonians 5:21; Psalms 28, Psalms 89:37; Jeremiah 33:3.