

PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS

DREAMS AND SUCH LIKE CONTAINING
BARACK OBAMA.....FALSE PROPHET



VICKI GOFORTH PARNELL

Prophetic Dreams,Visions & Words **From My Lovely Jesus**

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**This ebook is done for the glory of Father God. It is comprised of words &
dreams concerning the 2nd Beast Barack Obama who is the real false
prophet and forerunner for antichrist from 4-10-21 to 4-6-25.**

My Lovely Jesus Ministry

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Dream of a Wicked, Evil Man 4-10-21@5:47 AM

I have been holding this dream back for months now until Holy Spirit led me to type it up. This dream is not for the faint of heart and has some graphic details, so please earnestly pray about these dreams and things still to come. When I sought the Lord Jesus Christ about including so much detail because I wanted to leave some of it out, this is what He said to me: "Do not sugar coat it. My people need to get a grip on reality... of what's coming and be prepared. I have raised up warriors, not a cowardly people!" These things leave me heavy hearted at times, but I am a watchman. I must cry out the warning, yet I will take joy in my Jesus somehow while I do. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always, for in Him, you will find everything you will ever need or truly desire.

I dreamed of a man. A man of great power. A man of many miracles! A man shrouded in mystery for I could not see his features whether he was young or old, but I knew he was a man. This man had the power that you, God, had given unto Elijah the prophet to call down fire from heaven. He had the power to heal or to cause sickness, diseases to come upon one's flesh. He appeared somehow as if wearing a robe or loose garment of some sort, but the color I cannot tell. I cannot see it. I see him clearly, yet I do not because it is as if I am being prevented from seeing his identity. Furthermore, I feel he is a man of great power at this time of his life in our history for this is a dream of "Now," I somehow know but "Now" still being, yet to come. So he is already alive upon our world. When he speaks, his words are as honey ...honey dripping and laced with arsenic poison.

In this dream, I am standing in an open area below a rather large, tall building. There are many, many people here as well, yet somehow, we have been allowed to gather with our masks and our social distancing protocol. I noticed a large balcony when I looked upon this building, and a man of great power had come out of a large door. He entered the balcony with two men accompanying him on each side. The two men were burly in dark blue suits not quite as dark as the color navy, and each wore a pair of dark lenses, black sunglasses. They had a clear, whitish colored coiled wiring by their right ear, so I feel they are earpieces of some sort. Both these men were dark headed, clean-shaven and of an olive or tan complexion. High dollar black shoes that shined like patent leather, they both too appeared to be wearing. Also, each wore a rather large silver and black Rolex watch, but they were more than just watches because I seemed to know they were actually some sort of minicomputer. They were each standing behind this mysterious, unknown man with their feet spread apart and hands clapped together in front of them. I saw no weapons like guns or knives, but I felt like they had some type of weapon in their wristwatches, these mini computers.

Now the man still shrouded in darkness to my eyes has begun stepping forward to the edge, the front of the balcony, and he begins to speak. As he begins speaking, some people in the crowd almost immediately become affected by his voice and are "oohing" and "ahhing" as their bodies begin swaying. I see his features partially at times because I now see his mouth and protruding from it is the forked tongue of a serpent. His voice and words seemed to put many people under some sort of spell...his spell because I have no other words to describe what I am seeing. Why I am even here in this crowd I do not know, but I am standing to the left side of a broad, flat asphalt or concrete area! I can't tell for sure which it is, but it has the hardness of being man made from the feel of it beneath my feet? There was a group of about seven or eight people who were closest to me. They had been talking harshly against this man, but the moment this man in the middle of the balcony began speaking, they had become mesmerized by his words. Bedazzled by his voice, but to me, it was like the sound of the screeching of fingernails that were being dragged slowly across a chalkboard. I hear Holy Spirit say to me, "See how those not saved are easily deceived. Jesus' blood and his gift of salvation is all that shall keep you if you live during this time of great deception. And these words He spoke inside my mind within my spirit.

Not everyone, though, was instantly mesmerized. I believe this evil wicked man did this on purpose so that he could make an open example out of some because out of nowhere to my right came a TV cameraman who was recording everything! Apparently, I was wearing a baseball cap because as soon as I saw this cameraman in this dream I reached up and pulled it down over my eyes. Then I pulled the collar of my jacket or shirt, whichever one I am wearing, close around my face. Apparently, I do not want to be seen or noticed. There is a group of boisterous people, very boisterous, who had not fallen under this mesmerized state of influence by this wicked man. It appeared to be a group of two women and four men. It was like this master manipulator, this man who could manipulate and control men's senses, minds and possible actions was able to select who he was deceiving and who he was not. What he is talking about, I know, is the great deception of the people coming together under one body. All people under one religious body, in unity, but it's not a worship of all religions as I once thought it would be, but the worship of one man. It may have started out to unite all religions, but that time I know has now passed. This one man he talked about that we needed to all worship because he is the "savior" of our world I know, is the man of sin called Antichrist. This evil, wicked man I now know is Antichrist's false prophet!

As he spoke, he raised his arms up into the air with some type of stick or staff in his right hand. He then proclaimed in a loud voice, "Anyone who doesn't worship our beloved supreme ruler then they are not only an enemy of their state or country but of our world! No form of religion will be allowed or be tolerated except for this one united religion of our world that has been built around our benevolent supreme ruler!" As the man was speaking, I saw the inside of his robe or cape for I cannot tell which it is, but the inside color is a bright, blood-red. The details of his clothing beneath are blurred, but they appeared to be a light color. I know for some reason Lord Jesus, you do not need me to know the identity of this evil, wicked man at this very moment but who I know now beyond all doubt is indeed the beast's, Antichrist's false prophet. Again, he speaks from the great balcony, his voice heard by all, yet I saw no microphones around him and then the boisterous crowd of people became louder. Much, much louder, and they openly objected to all the wicked man was saying. I can see the man's eyes now, and they're like great pits of fire! Not holy and righteous pure eyes like that of my beloved Jesus' eyes but filled with fire from the pits of hell! This man is demon possessed, I feel, by many demons and his eyes began to blaze as he gazed upon this crowd of boisterous people made up of four men and two women. All the while the cameraman was still filming, and he smirked then grinned maliciously with his forked tongue somehow hanging out from his yellowish nasty teeth. I know in this dream his tongue only appeared to me like this because I am a true believer of Jesus Christ and at times I can see into the spiritual realm.

The wicked man, this false prophet, took his staff and pointed it at a dark-haired man in this boisterous crowd who was the loudest, the most outspoken of them all. Then he thrusts his staff in the air toward his right which would be to my left from where I am standing and watching and throws the man about fifty feet, and he hits the ground hard. The man laid crumpled upon the ground. One of the women started screaming and began running towards the downed man along with two of the men, but he, the evil false prophet, again raised his staff. The three people who were immediately flung high into the air were frozen, suspended for all to see. The people in the crowds I could see were stunned, mesmerized and unable to move as an eerie silence fell upon this area below the balcony where I was standing. I watched in horror while still holding these people in midair, he dropped the woman to the ground. For they had been suspended in the air around twenty to thirty feet. She hit the ground hard while he continued to hold the two men suspended in the air. He laughed. This wicked, evil, so evil demon possessed man laughed! He laughed an evil laugh and spoke as poisoned honey dropped from his mouth and forked tongue. "All who oppose our beloved supreme ruler and dare denounce his right as the savior of our world shall pay a heavy price. All who resist his rule as our king, our leader, and fail to worship him will be made to pay dearly. And if you refuse to be part of our perfect society by refusing to take our supreme ruler's mark, this could very well be your fate, if not worse!"

As the false prophet spoke, the woman who had been dropped from the air let out a blood-curdling shriek because she was now covered from head to toe with leprosy! But this leprosy when it was called upon her came with her flesh already eaten away in chunks in various locations all over her body. I could see that her hands, arms, ears, and face had already begun to be severely eaten away by this disease almost instantly. He, this false prophet, paused long enough for all to see what he had done. He quickly then proceeded to direct his attention to the two remaining men in the air and the one still crumpled about fifty feet away on the ground beneath him. The last man and woman stood huddled together, trembling visibly in fear and shock. Both were unable to move. I felt they couldn't have moved to try to run even if they tried. The evil man was somehow keeping them from moving. From out of nowhere appeared four military or police officers and surrounded these last two people. They had dull silver guns longer than a pistol but not quite a rifle either. At the time I had this dream in April I didn't recognize their weapons, but as I am typing this I now do. These weapons were in the hidden underground facility in the first dream with the fallen ones and Nephilim that God keeps returning me to, and these weapons are of Nephilim technology. I know because they're located in the vaulted weapon's room that I haven't talked openly about before. The military soldiers and police officers wore uniforms in the darkest of navy which appeared almost as the color black and when I studied them closely in this dream the words "tactical gear" kept coming into my mind. You could see nothing of them except their noses, their mouths, and their chins. Their outfits had no other coloring except an insignia or a patch of some sort that was small and appeared to be triangular in its shape.

The false prophet glared at the two men he still held frozen in the air and said, "Behold your friend!" He then once again pointed to the dark-haired man still on the ground, and he instantly burst into flames by a great ball of fire that fell from the sky! The men screamed in horror. The man and woman detained by the military were screaming out in anguish and horror too. But the crowd...the crowd was in an even more eerie, unusual, quietness. I was praying fervently under my breath to Jesus Christ, but I'm still not sure why I am here. The woman with leprosy was a pitiful sight. She could not have screamed out even if she had wanted to because this leprosy which was eating her alive was progressing very fast. She was being eaten alive right before our very eyes! The evil false prophet, this man, licked his lips in great anticipation and glee and then said, "Now it's your turn!" Then with a boisterous voice that echoed loudly across this area, he said, "Let this be an example as one of the ways that will befall you if you refuse to serve our most beloved supreme ruler. He has done great good in our world, bringing us together in unity when we would have destroyed our own selves. He has set us up a global economy when our individual one's did fail. Furthermore, he has provided us a way to provide for ourselves and our needs by his name, his mark, his number and all you have to do is worship him!"

Then I saw to the right side of the false prophet a large hanging picture that was slowly being lowered down from another one of the military, tactical gear type officers. It is a huge, enormous face of the man I know is to be the Antichrist. I know because I have had dreams and visions of this man since September 2019, but I had only seen parts of him, but his skin in this picture appeared lighter than in the dreams and visions prior. "I wonder if skin can somehow be made to appear lighter, Lord Jesus," I asked quietly. He didn't respond at this moment. I continued, "I'm not sure, but if he has indeed lightened it, then I feel it is to hide his past that he wants to be left hidden." Likewise, I have felt his physical presence and activity upon our world, Lord Jesus, since you began revealing him to me. Not only that, but I do know who this man is. Have mercy on us Jesus for we are way closer...a lot closer than even I presumed. As I continued watching these things unfold, this wicked man, Antichrist's false prophet, still had these two men suspended about thirty feet in the air. He lets out a horrendous noise as he cackles and cries out, "All who will not worship and tremble before our supreme ruler, learn from those who would betray him. Watch as I call fire down from heaven and consume them in the air! Is this not the hand of God who has empowered me to assist our beloved ruler and lead those who would go astray as they worship another savior and lead others back to him? I command fire...fire from heaven and let it consume these two men alive!"

I knew he was openly displaying his demonic power and giving his unholy speech for not only the crowd but for the cameraman who I felt was broadcasting these events to the whole world. Then a bluish red fire came down and caught these two men on fire. It was not merciful because it wasn't instant death. It burned them slowly while alive, cooking their flesh in front of us as their hair, clothing, shoes then skin caught on fire. Their terrible horrific screams I still hear from time to time echoing in my heart and mind and the smell of their burning flesh. Yet what stuck out and troubles me the most is that throughout the screams of pain and horror as they were burned alive, neither one of them cried out to Father God or my sweet Jesus to save them. My heart is still broken, Jesus by these things, truly broken. The crowd had remained in an unnatural silence the whole time, but now low murmurs of approval were beginning to be heard and uttered. I heard a man's voice somewhere to the right of me, who this man had apparently mustered up enough courage and asked, "What about the other two?" The wicked man on the balcony responded maliciously in a syrupy sweet, sickening voice, "Why these infidels shall be taken for re-education!" The man in the crowd then asked, "But what if they refuse to do so?" "Then dear fellow if they refuse our benevolent supreme ruler as their savior, refusing to worship him or take his name, his mark, or his number they shall lose their heads!"

Then the majority of the crowds began erupting into cheers, and I knew I had to get out of here. That's when I looked up just as this evil man moved slightly to his right and I saw the figure of a dark headed lone man in the shadows. It is Antichrist! I know it! I feel it! He's been watching the whole time from the shadows enjoying the show but no one else seemed to have noticed him there. I started to slowly back up further into the crowd behind me. Then the man, this evil wicked man, turned his face and looked directly at me in my direction where I was standing! I froze, yet somehow, I knew he could not see me because you Jesus had somehow shielded me from his sight. Yet he sensed Your holy presence within me in this dream, and he became enraged because he knew You were intervening on my behalf, and that's when he fully emerged from the shadows shrouding him.

He is not at all what I thought he would be with the power coming from him, but that's because his power was coming from Satan to aid Antichrist's ascension to the throne as ruler of our world. He seems of older age yet young at the same time. Furthermore, he is indeed wearing a cape and not a cloak. I see a man who I feel is not his original self but just as evil as his former. Some might call him soulless, allowing Satan more control over his mind and body. I have no other words to explain this feeling and these are the words that kept coming, "Not his original self but just as evil as his former." The light color of his clothes is grayish or light, pale blue, but I feel this is not his usual preference. I know this man's face too, and he is also wearing the same emblem, the same insignia as the four tactical gear dressed people, only bigger on the front of his garment above his heart. It isn't just a triangle, but it's a pyramid with the "all seeing eye" and other symbols that I couldn't see the details of before, but I do now. They bear the symbols of the fallen ones' picture language. I once again find myself slowly backing and inching my way deeper into the crowds and as I do, I awoke...very troubled. Very thoughtful and needing to pray.

The false prophet can be found in Revelation 13:11-18

The Delusion has Begun Dream 5/1/21@6:45AM

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again. This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up.

Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started: I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world. As I watched the one in the field fade out of view for I did not see anything above waiting for it, I heard, "THE GREAT DELUSION.... THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt.... inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other. As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms...dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see. I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment.

Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards...enter with caution!" Inside one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in

color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be! This is a place of great evil.

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors. Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here. Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground. Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air...high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible.

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seemed to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms. I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public.... everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together. The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms.... council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit.

Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically! I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I saw one seat at the head which is at the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority, had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military and he represents somehow all our military together. He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing. The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman.

The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD...THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES."

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful!

Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart. The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation.

The woman is speaking. "The dark lords are not happy. The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master lucifer's man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world. Father is not pleased with these delays!" The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, "We could not have foreseen that these "Jesus" worshipers, these "Christians....," he uttered in disgust, "would rise up and begin praying again. For we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this "Jesus," the deceiver!"

"Fools," the woman screamed, "Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?" Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. "Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving

these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah?” Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has. It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens.

“THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN. SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED.” I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations.” I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream.

Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway. I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, and the poor. These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation.

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens. I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife.

There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama’s picture, and then I see Barack Obama’s. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama’s. His frame is gold. The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, “Why a golden frame?” And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, “BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!”

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway. There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man with black or very dark hair, light tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie. He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him. A light-colored arm of a sofa or loveseat is showing on the left not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour.

On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture. But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet."

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived! They are friendly! They are here!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS. THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD IS UPON YOU. IS ALMOST HERE. THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE. FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" ...then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus Christ. For once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12; Romans 1: 21-25; Daniel 8:26; 12:9; Revelation 10:4. 1 Timothy 4:1

Mark 13:21-22

The True Puppeteer is Revealed Dream 8-1-21@4:50 AM

I dreamed again this morning and I say “this morning” because it was after 12:00 AM before I laid my head down because I was doing your will, taking care of things your Holy Spirit was telling me to do swiftly sweet Jesus! Here is my dream:

I dreamed I was somehow going back through history. I was being carried backwards in darkness, blackness yet around myself I saw a familiar yellow glow that I have seen before in other dreams and even in real life that I was told by you Lord Jesus that are angel barriers... angelic barriers made from the glory of Father God and your precious blood combined. So, as I am protected by this yellowish angel barrier in the form of a bubble amidst this darkness, I am sensing that the black darkness is the sin that has been covering our world since mankind fell into sin by Adam and Eve's disobedience by partaking the fruit they were warned not to eat in the Garden of Eden. I now start seeing white streaks begin zooming by me and I realize it's because we are going faster, much faster than before. Then all of a sudden, we start stopping at various places in time and I say “we” because I now see too a very well formed, strong looking man dressed in white that shines with the brightness of God and I know it's one of his angels but that's all the description of him I can give at this time.

At the first location that I see there is sand everywhere and I perceive this is the desert. I see both partially built and completed structures here which tells me that I am in the great land of Egypt. I then saw a man sitting on a throne with the title of “Pharaoh” and I know in my spirit that he is cruel and harsh as I see him making maddening gestures full of hate with his hands. Now I notice black strings from underneath his arms when he raises them up. Then I hear the angel man beside me say, “Look and See,” and I am now seeing the man from the side view as he's sitting on his enormous, massive golden throne with his strange “crown” upon his head which is a strange type headdress. I see these strings that are attached to his arms also appear to be attached to his legs because even though he is sitting, I can see the black strings laying on the tile floor beside his throne near his feet. Then my eyes are drawn to the strings as they begin to move and I follow them to a lone figure of a man standing in the shadows who is holding wood, shaped as a cross...a crossbar it's called to which all these 4 strings are attached. I see this shadowy man move the wooden crossbar and as he does, I see this “Pharaoh” respond immediately and I hear the shadowy figure of this man let out evil laughs as he forces this Pharaoh, this mighty king to do his bidding.

Then the angel man with his pure white clothes takes me by the hand and we go through time again. Whether in order or not I'm not sure because history is not one of my strong points but we made various stops and I saw many ancient rulers and I will name the ones who were identified to me. The first I saw was one of the Pharaoh's of old, then I saw Alexander the Great, Claudius Caesar, a man named Antiochus with a number 2 by his name. I saw “Nero,” being an Augustus Nero and even Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon of old. These great and fierce leaders and rulers were all being pulled by strings from this man in the shadows laughing wickedly throughout history. Then I began seeing people I recognized from a more current time but I don't yet fully understand why like George Bush Sr.. I saw Hitler, Joseph Stalin, Bill & Hilary Clinton, Saddam Hussein, Barack Obama and Vladimir Putin. There were even Kim Jong Un of North Korea and Xi Jinping of China. Plus, many more which included sheiks and Khomeini's. There

are too many to name but the ones I have listed by name had black bubble clouds over their heads with an outline of white. While the writing itself was bright crimson red and dripping as if it was written in blood!

Then in my dream we came to a standstill and I looked up at this angel man and I asked, "What did I see? Who is this man standing in the shadows?" Once again this angel man spoke but this time he said, "Look...Listen...and learn." Then I see this man still in the shadows holding and moving the crossbar but now instead of only 4 black strings connecting to one marionette puppet, one leader throughout history, I see his crossbar is full of multiple strings...many, many black strings to where you cannot hardly tell the individual strings apart due to the mass amount of them and this lone figure is controller of all these people throughout history. He is the great manipulator; the masterful puppeteer master and I hear this shadowy figure of a man laughs again and his laughter is full of hate and dripping with malice. His laughter chills me to the bone and I recognize it even though I am only a spectator in all these happenings and then I see the form of his body coming out of the shadows. He is wearing what looks like an expensive suit and for some reason I'm thinking of the words "tailored made" and he prefers either the Italian or London made ones! I hear myself say, "Lord Jesus, I don't know about tailored suits. I will have to research them later if you lead me to do so."

But again, I do know this man and I see him step further out of the shadows but he never fully forms into a solid, dense man for even when he steps forward, his legs from about the knees down are like very black, shadowy smoke so that I can't see anything below his knees! I see his face, dark hair, cruel eyes and evil grin as he continues to pull the strings of these many leaders throughout history. It is the man I have come to recognize as antichrist and I feel my heart sink and drop but then the angel man beside me says, "Look further with eyes of discernment," and now I realize these shadows I was seeing was really more of the black smoke that has been swirling around the knees of antichrist.

Then it is as if the whole scene before me is turned in direction as if it was on a swiveling turntable and I am seeing the left side view of this man antichrist and he is manipulating these strings and they are pulled out and laid in front of him in all different directions so that when I am watching they are to my left and that's when I notice there is another shadowy form behind this man antichrist who is still not in solid form either. I feel evil...the presence of pure evil and I want to shrink back but the angel man beside me says, "Do not fear but look," and as I looked, I saw that this figure was both at the same time somehow beautiful but not! I have no words to describe it. I never see it clearly but it's evil and then I see 2 hands with long black nails with greyish pale skin that has the appearance of a gnarly old tree that is deformed come out from the shadows and within these evil hands was a very large crossbar and its strings were connected to the shadowy figure of antichrist. I felt that the evil hands had somehow become gnarled and disfigured from its prolonged use of controlling the crossbar for all these people throughout history.

I let out a small gasp as realization of what I had seen came to me! The angel man asked quietly, "What have you surmised?" I looked up at him and then back at the scene that still laid before my eyes in this dream and I said, "The man antichrist is still shadowy and not totally in solid form. This is the spirit of antichrist and it has been controlling great men and women throughout history but behind all the marionette puppet strings, the force behind even the spirit of antichrist is Satan,

the devil also known by lucifer!” “You have surmised correctly,” the angel man said. “Write all that you are shown and make it known except what you are told to withhold. “I will,” I said and as soon these words escaped my lips the scene changed.

I am standing on top of what I can only describe as an ancient Mayan temple but I am seeing it as if it is newly constructed yet simultaneously as a decayed temple as it would be in our world today. It is a stone structure in the shape of a pyramid with stairs from top to bottom but instead of it having a pointed top, it is flat like a top piece has been sliced off of it and removed. The flat top is where I am standing and I am alone and I can see the ground below as I walk from the center to the edge and look down. The “new” Mayan temple I am seeing from earlier times in history is a lighter color than the older temple which is darker as if it has been aged over long periods of exposure to the elements and weather and is what I believe it would look like in today’s time in history. I am watching activity in the “new” temple of people going in and out through an entrance partway up the stairs on the front side of the temple as well as an access somewhere on the ground but I can’t see its exact location, just the general location of the area. There are a lot of people and some are around the temple and some on the flat top that are performing evil rituals and worshipping ceremonies but I’m not giving any detail because some include human sacrifices. I see people in these rituals and ceremonies that tower above the other people. These are those who the gifts and sacrifices are being made to. Although these people appear to the eye as primitive in some ways I am knowing these people are actually very wise for their time because much of their knowledge has been provided to them by these giants. That’s when I realized in this dream that these giants are the Nephilim of the Fallen ones and I feel dismay wash over me.

Upon that realization I am then taken fully to this Mayan temple in its decayed state in modern day times and the vision of it standing in its former glory is totally gone now. I am studying the decayed ruins closely and although I see no outward appearances I know these giants are still here. I can feel their presence. I, we can’t see their existence though because they have hidden themselves within so they can aid the rise of the man antichrist into full power and not just his spirit. But I see too on these giants, these Nephilim the same puppet strings for although they are not totally human, they are still puppet slaves to their real master Satan. They aid the rise of antichrist so their master Satan can finally rule the world of men and be worshipped as God himself! All of this seemed to drop into my spirit as I am staring at the decayed ruins of this once magnificent structure in my dream.

Then I heard a man’s voice and I turned and looked. The angel man has reappeared and has begun speaking. “Many such locations can be found across your world with many being protected by the powers behind the rise of antichrist. These things once hidden are to be revealed as the Father has spoken and decreed. Some you know already while others are yet to be revealed. At the given time you will be led by the Father’s Holy Spirit that lives within you, and then you will begin releasing all that you know to reveal. Do not fear! Do not fear because even Satan the deceiver answers to the Father’s commands and only able to do that which he is allowed. Do not fear what men can do! Do not fear but be bold in your Savior the Risen Lamb because all power now lives inside you when you made Jesus, the Father’s Son, your choice. Now boldly stand in the strength of His Name.”

Then I began slowly coming to wake and I laid upon my bed praying as scenes upon scenes flashed inside my head of locations and places of ancient societies like ancient Babylon, Mayan civilizations, places both ancient and new. I hear and see names and places of today. I am seeing places of ritual worshipping all over the world, sites where I feel the fallen ones and Nephilim have stepped into the lives of people as giants and gods offering technology and advancement for all to bring about the rise of antichrist since early times in our history. Now I am seeing once again the large sprawling underground facility made of many buildings that I saw in my dream "The Delusion has Begun" on May 1, 2021 because I recognize the rooms of technology and I am now beginning to have a better understanding of what I am seeing. I am also seeing many; many medical experiments and they are not all good and I can see that some have gone horribly wrong.

So now as I have previously said I am beginning to understand more and more what I am seeing but not how all the pieces fit together. One thing I have learned, and I spoke with a friend about this not long ago, is that Father God is not going to give one single person all the information of what he is doing but instead gives to each of us pieces to his puzzle so that the world can witness how the pieces will jointly fit together as God has ordained with one person in one state while another is in a different state, country or location. Most importantly though each piece that God entrusted to a person like this is showing the world that our God IS alive! Our God IS speaking to his faithful children and our God IS in control of it all! But in the end, it will be revealed that we/they are all hearing God's voice so that all his pieces he has given out will all fit snugly together in his great puzzle called life according to his perfect divine plan. Somehow, I know it's all going to be okay because to die is to gain for us, the true body of Christ.

2 Corinthians 5: 8 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord

Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream 8-18-21@4:42AM

(This PDF has been corrected from some errors that had been typed wrong.

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls....no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds. There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean. "Jesus," I whispered out loud, "what am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?"

My mind is working so fast and my spirit is on guard. I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region. Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

"What is it Lord Jesus," I asked and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus Christ's Name in this dream. While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red "X" on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the words that said in bold black letters, "YOU ARE HERE!" So, I am in the country of Australia and what's hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with "S" and "E" after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of suped up

submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well. I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure but I think it's somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that's very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these suped up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them.

"Why would they need so many," I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly," They are preparing for war!" Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure's inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean. I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay's location and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that's when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I'm not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so. As my gaze travelled back upward as my eyes began passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there was writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease. I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world's soon coming time of need. This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons. My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean and I saw an island. I'm on an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw.

"Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak. "So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one

on the island?” “Yes, Child it is. It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world’s hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist,” the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because His Holy Word tells us in John 10:4 that He is known by us His sheep. “Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, “Why so many submarines?” And you answered,” They are preparing for war?” “Against whom?” “War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people ...your people. But it shall be in other places as well, for although it is a judgment for your nation and world’s failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause My people to return back to Me their Holy God and Savior.”

“The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist’s rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is My Father’s most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of Me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father’s heart and Mine.” “Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?” “No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war.” “Lord Jesus, people don’t want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that’s pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist.”

“This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones and demons...demons who were once children of the angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who many call lucifer who once was in my Heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything.” “What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the “How” antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom. I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the “How” it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances. Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden. All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical.”

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the demons, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with Me as we talk and pray together. You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in My strength and Name Child...not your own.”

“Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that You would trust me. Please help me to continue in Your perfect will and not Your permissive.” “I will Child! Now time is short. You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come.” “Let your perfect will be done. ” And as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream... the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful.” And for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep. “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

The Unexpected Guest Dream 9-2-21@12:47 PM

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair, and I was reading my holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus Christ carrying a brown cross with his body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white type of robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes Jesus let us take up our cross daily and follow you." I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house, but I had the feeling of peace, safety, and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm fire was burning, and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling, but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac.

I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there was a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair, but my chair is more centrally located. I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies and the fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's, and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with plus in addition my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies. To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident, yet I also saw a small portable printer as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk. On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes.

To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two. I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next to the light beige sofa. Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa. That's when I realized it was late because it was dark outside. I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus Christ. It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which look like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with $\frac{3}{4}$ length sleeves, and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a ponytail which is something that I don't normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face

while I had been praying earlier. I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and until I knew I was done, and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time, but I always prayed several times a day. "Sweet Holy Spirit," I heard myself say, "You are so very welcome here. Thank you for your wonderful presence in my life. You are such a dear, dear friend."

I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. "Ah, I said, "That's so good!" Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table, and this is the light I am using to read by. I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap. It is open to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter, but I felt in this dream that I was studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know is the chapter that tells of the beast, which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark. I saw a small notebook about 9 ½ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive. I heard these words, "Know your enemy Child, know your enemy," spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made. Satan is our enemy! I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan... lucifer will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist. So, I felt I was studying his rise to power. I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist's rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year.

I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows. "Goodness Jesus," I said and then asked out loud. "Where did this storm come from?" The rain was pouring down! I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky. I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance, but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were, but they were far away by how small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people. The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa, and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. "Jesus," I said out loud, "Please protect me. Cover me under Your Blood and keep me safe!"

This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit. It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance. I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea, and I felt a shudder run up my spine! "Lord, what is it?" I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm. I heard Jesus say to me gently, "Child prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming. You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in me. Know little daughter that I am here

with you.” “Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if You are already warning me not to be afraid? I don’t think I am going to like this.” “No dear Child, you will not but I have ordained this meeting.” “But why Jesus?” “When it is over, Child then you will know.” I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. “Um, Jesus!” “Yes Child!” “Do I have time to make another cup of tea?” “Your guest prefers coffee over tea,” Jesus said to me. “Put a pot of coffee on Child. It’s going to be a long few hours.” I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, “I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.”

I entered the small kitchen, but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn’t help but grimace. It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation. But I heard myself say out loud, “Lord Jesus you know what’s best.” I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on. “What now Jesus?” I asked Him. “Reach into your cabinet daughter and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black.” “Why would he prefer the black one,” I asked? “Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black.” My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, “This can’t be good.” Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me.”

“Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes,” Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, “Your guest prefers the coffee black.” Oh, okay,” I said. “Is it okay for me to add some to mine,” I asked. “Yes, Child it is.” I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. “Oh, No,” I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. “Oh, No!” I cried out loud again. I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode. All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn’t see my Jesus, I felt His hand upon me and I heard Him say, “Peace be still!” Immediately I calmed down. I whispered, “Thank you Jesus.” “It’s okay Child you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone. I am with you. I will never leave you Child.” “Just like Your Holy Word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul’s writings Jesus.” “Exactly Child,” He said. “Jesus am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in Your Word also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?” “No little one. No, it is not an angel. Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here.”

I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa and I whispered out loud and asked, “Which one, Jesus?” “The choice is yours for this one because neither one is a wrong choice,” He replied. I looked at the sofa and

quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker. As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled, and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were wailing. Then I heard a knock. A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door. I froze into place and prayed, "Oh Jesus help me." As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn't from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling! I again went into quoting scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point. So, as I am saying these words, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated. "Go ahead Child," I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, "I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me. Then I opened the door. There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat.

The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions, so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on, but it didn't work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was. "Can I help you," I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure, but I couldn't see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes. And he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black. He didn't answer me. I asked again, "Can I help you? Are you okay?" The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in. The rain was soaking this man's coat. I didn't want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did, he entered my living room. I stood very stunned, and he said in a muffled voice, "Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house." Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, "Jesus, Jesus, where are you? Help me. This man is evil." I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus' whisper, "Shut the door Child for this is your unexpected guest."

He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around, but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn't see any of his face except part of his nose. Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding. I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked and I let out a startled gasp through my lips. I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I had only seen in one other person before! Before I could stop myself, I let out a "You," and I backed myself up until I ran into the door. It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway. "Why, Jesus why?" I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging.

"Hold steady, brace yourself in me," I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind. "Stand firm in me," he said again. I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items as well as his soaking wet coat. He looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied,

sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words. "I told you there was no place you could hide from me." Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn't expecting me to know he was coming. I didn't know though because I didn't know who the unexpected guest was to be.

He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure. I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he'd been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items. He had little regard for the things in my home, I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair. This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit, yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive. He had on a pair of dark blue jeans but when I looked at them, I saw the words "tailored made" in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can't see his shoes this time in this dream. He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, "May I? Apparently, you were expecting me." Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, "Had to be that dirty Nazarene." But I did hear him, and I bristled at his words. "How dare he," I thought, "to call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!" But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist. Satan's personal prodigy and it shouldn't have surprised me because I have heard him say many fowler things in a prior dream.

I nodded my head towards him, and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of it, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest. "Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning," I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus. After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, "Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?" "How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated?" I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again. "Surely you didn't think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move now did you? Before long I will not only be watching you but the whole population on our planet." "Why are you here?" I managed to ask but my voice still wavered some in its strength. "Ah she speaks," he taunted. "I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning." "Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered then there's more to it than just a warning," I managed to respond to him. I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose. And also, I knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of heaven and earth."

He didn't like my response and he said to me with much loathing, "If not for your God," and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, "you would be dead already as well as all you love. If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under His holy covering, I will get

you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear! I will gather the pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways. Then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch.” I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master Satan. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus Christ my Savior, and I am not ashamed of this fact either. He continued, “I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!” I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears! “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?”

At this moment I knew he couldn’t touch me unless Father God allowed it, and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body! Not my soul! Not my mind! Not my heart or my spirit! And if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain, for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with Him in heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments. He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” With the quoting of this Holy Scripture out loud his anger became evident, but he held it in check. He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip fully composed once again. I looked at him and I said, “You came with a warning, but you did not give it. I ask you again, “Why have you come?” He sat his cup down and he said, “You know you can’t stop this! It is written within the pages of your Holy Scripture that leads you in your walk with your God. You can’t stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your Scripture tells of in Acts 9:15?” As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well.

“Know your enemy” apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit’s help. “Join me!” “Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care. I will give you all the wealth you could ever want, and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love.” I’m sitting here in stunned horror. “Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe?” I asked myself. Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive. It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively sickening voice. “I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power.” I felt I was going to be sick because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist’s false prophet helping to lead the people away from Jesus instead of to Him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell! I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus’ mighty name. I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says, “For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind,” and I emphasized to them the “sound mind” part greatly. I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit’s presence, I could feel began to rise up in me. But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because they are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly.

“I will feed your families,” he was saying. “You know this famine that has started already is the worst that’s ever been upon this world. I will feed you.” “No!” I said, “NO” even louder! Jesus will feed me. Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love because He has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all He asks in His Name and through His strength then He would take care of them...all of them. You can’t touch them because He has made a promise...a covenant with me that He won’t break. I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, He is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love Him and keep His commandments to a thousand generations; He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever,” I said in a firm solid voice for boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man.

Antichrist lost his suave composure, and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body. He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table that the force of his hand shattered it into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below. “Do you really know who I am?” he yelled. “Do you?” By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me, and I said, “Yes, you are merely Satan’s puppet...his means to rule the world.” Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said hatefully, “You have made your choice. I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me. I will crush you. I will destroy you. You listen here....,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words.” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors. He continued, “You listen to me, and you listen well. You keep your mouth shut about me. You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations. You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come. You keep your mouth shut.” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden. That we’ve kept hidden for all these years. You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you.”

Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering. “No!” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ. All that he tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed! Jesus died for me so I will live for him and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. He growled at me, and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips, and he yelled, “I know what your cursed book says. These so-called holy scriptures from your Holy God,” and he said “Holy God” as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth. “You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus. You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly vulgar curse words then he continued. “You are to desist now from revealing any more information. Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines and especially the secret behind my return from death.” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “and you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep His mouth shut as well.”

I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, "You tell Him yourself because He's right here with me." He lunged at me, and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him. And as he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in an audible voice my Jesus say from somewhere near me and His voice filled the entire room. "Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time." I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus' voice too. But yet, still he spat out, "But soon it will be and everyone who bears Your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life to this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world all while you beloved church was sleeping! They will pay," he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, "You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it." "He controls those not saved," I replied, "But as for my future, my future is in Heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!" "Shut up," he screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, "Father says he can change this! You don't know the power he holds."

I looked at him and I said, "Your beloved master Satan who you are calling "father" can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan couldn't even tempt Job without my God Jehovah's permission. Now I am telling you, O' man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus' mighty name," as I felt His holy power rise up further inside of me. "I command you to leave my home and do it now." He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker, and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. "You will regret your decision," he said. I said, "No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal lake of fire." He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, "You keep your mouth shut. You keep your mouth shut," as he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him. I hurriedly closed the door he had left open when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home. I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it! I was totally drained.

"Jesus, Jesus," I said. "Yes, daughter I am here," I heard Him reply. "You could have warned me who was coming." "Yes, Child but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home," Jesus said. "You're right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?" "It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his promises to both you and all you love." "But Lord when he said at the end that his father Satan was going to change his fate, then hasn't Satan deceived him as well because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from you." "Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that Satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist...this man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, Satan is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you. As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard him

say, “You must tell Child, and share what I give you and my Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden and as I heard myself say, “I will Jesus, in your name I will,” then I awoke. I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit led me this morning and I prayed and the way this world is heading I will never stop praying. “Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all.”

Verses :

Revelation 13; 19:20; Daniel 9; Philippians 4:13; Psalms 23:4; Hebrews 13:1; 5; Psalms 56:3; Psalms 121:2; 2 Corinthians 5:8; Acts 9:15; Deuteronomy 7:9; 2 Peter 3:9

9/5/21@6:03PM Dream #2 The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream book edited

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus two dreams in the same night and this is the second. The first dream called the Beech Tree Dream which I wrote in my journal earlier this morning was immediately before this one, but I haven't felt led to type it down and upload it yet. When this dream began, I found myself outside, and it was very dark. I was hiding behind a tree and some shabby looking shrubbery that was located on the edge of a very large plaza area. There appeared to be streetlights, but they were so bright, almost like fluorescent lights. They lit the whole area up, and I could see in the far distance. It was then I felt someone grab my right arm and slightly pull me away from the shining light.

I looked up and saw a medium built black man. He had tight curly hair, and he wore it short. His eyes were kind, but at the moment they were full of concern and worry. I saw he was wearing a dark-colored pullover shirt and a lightweight black zip up jacket, which he had left open. Also, he wore blue jeans and black lace up tennis shoes that I knew he had worn in case we were going to have to make a fast exit and escape quickly! The air around us felt charged! We were on a mission! I looked down and yes, I am dressed almost exactly as he was, with the exception that I was wearing a solid black turtleneck sweater. My dark brown hair was hanging loose to a little below my chin, but I had a black toboggan on my head.

I am not myself in this dream but someone much younger and I had light olive colored skin with almond shaped brown eyes. I know in this dream that I am called Tia Marie but Tia for short and the man's name was Malcolm. "Tia," he whispered as he pulled me slightly back and said, "I think we are too late!" "No," I said and shook my head vehemently yet quietly. I then turned and peered over the poor looking shrubbery once again. Malcolm being taller than me was able to peer over my bent head, so we both were actually hid pretty good behind the shrubbery and tree.

I looked again into this big area and saw this plaza was beginning to fill up with people. Some who appeared excited while others obviously frightened! All of a sudden, more lights came on that lit up the whole plaza. They were like the kind you would see that light up a huge stadium. I began to notice now that there were armed soldiers that apparently came out of one of the buildings. Because when the lights came on and my eyes readjusted to them, I saw behind the large plaza arena there were tall buildings. There was one large building that was centered in the middle of the left side behind this plaza area, and it had the appearance of a highly modernized building. I saw now that this is where the armed soldier guards were coming from.

Furthermore, I saw that on the left front of the entrance was a little metal stand and I saw the word "Reader" over it in a white bubble. This metal stand came up to about five feet in height I guessed, and it had what I knew was a mark reader, a scanner. There was a slightly curved piece of metal that was made to place your head on and below it was a place where you could stick your hand under to have it scanned or read too. In my dream, I knew that this is what is known as a stationary reader.

I also knew that there was a small computer that hooked up to a mainframe somewhere and yes, in this dream I am aware it is connected and run by the AI system. The reason I knew how this worked was because some of the soldiers who were wearing gloves and carrying weapons had leaned their head on the top metal piece until the green light flashed and the computerized voice said these words "mark approved" and then they could enter the building behind it while those ungloved would place their hand under the bottom part beneath the forehead reader.

Over the door of this highly modernized huge building, I saw written “Unified One World Military” in the way that you would find the words Police station written on the buildings in past times. This is not good I knew in this dream...none of this! The soldiers patrolling the area, I see, are dressed totally in black except for a triangular shaped white patch above their heart and on their upper right arm. But I couldn’t make out any more of the details of it. They wore helmets which covered their heads and left only their eyes exposed, with only a small piece of skin being seen between the helmet and uniform.

Malcolm whispered to me and said, “Tia, we’re too late! There’s too many of them!” “We can’t lose another one,” I replied. There has to be something we can do?” “Yea Tia,” We can pray,” he said! “I know Malcolm, I know,” I responded, but then we heard the sound of loud trumpets and other music that appeared to be coming from the military building. “Can you see it,” Malcolm asked urgently in a whisper? “Not yet,” I said. Malcolm continued, “Well as tall and as big as it is supposed to be we should have been able to have seen it by now!” “Malcolm, they’ve just now turned the lights on! “Yea Tia but with its height,” ...and I finished his sentence for him, “We should have seen it by now!”

“Are you sure we are in the right location,” I asked him? “Yes,” Malcolm replied in a low whisper, “Jonah said it was at this military plaza.” “This is a humongous plaza, Malcolm,” I said. We must be on the wrong side, and as these words left my lips, we saw the soldiers start herding the citizens toward the right side of the plaza. We heard them say loudly in a commanding voice, “All citizens must make their way to the right side of the plaza arena for the trial and judgment to come!” I looked up at Malcolm, and he looked back down at me with concern in his eyes. We nodded at each other. Then slowly we backed further into the shadowy darkness of night. We silently began making our way in the dark, this long walk still hidden behind trees and shrubbery.

As we neared the ending of this very huge plaza area, we could see “it” looming high above the trees we were hiding behind. I let out a small involuntary gasp and Malcolm let out a small low whistle because neither one of us had seen it before but had only heard tell of it. There I saw standing so tall, so very high was what I can only call a live, moveable statue! We had heard about it at our hideout! We were both part of the underground church that had gone into hiding because our world’s savior turned out to be the man we now know from our Holy Bible as the antichrist, the beast of Revelation 13!

As we drew closer, we saw it and I remembered Jonah telling us about it. They had started setting these statues up worldwide. This is the first time that I have ever gotten close to one. It was not a good thing for a Christian to come into contact with! Not if you wanted to keep your head! All these things were running through my mind in this dream! I let out another small gasp and whispered, “Look, Malcolm, it really does look like Antichrist!” “It sure does,” he said with a shudder that coursed through his whole body!

Malcolm continued, “Jonah said they used nanotechnology which allowed it to move and to have the face of a man, yet rumor is it can be changed into other faces as well!” “Yes, but you know if anyone were to change it that Antichrist would torture them in public before killing them,” I whispered back to him! “Yes, I believe it, but how was it that Jonah said they were able to make it alive or give life to it,” Malcolm asked? “What he said was that antichrist’s prophet convinced all the people after antichrist had been attacked and murdered and was then somehow brought back to life to build this statue and he, the false prophet, would give it life! This prophet we have identified as the false prophet from the Bible, and he has brought the Antichrist’s statue to life with the help of the AI system.”

I continued, we know the word “image” also means likeness so with the AI programming and nanotechnology the false prophet was able through this programming to insert the image of antichrist onto this moveable, giant statue! But also, they were able to program its likeness to where it mimics the gestures and even the voice of our evil so-called benevolent leader!” Malcolm spoke as we quietly continued to slowly make our way to the right end plaza underneath the cover of the trees and shrubbery. “I heard that this was one of thousands they have created! Now these followers, these deceived worshipers have been able to create this statue far more advanced with its fluid, graceful movements and gestures! In addition, the voice now matches exactly to ole antichrist himself and not in a monotone or robotic one than the prior ones.” “Yes,” I said. It's supposed to be lifelike, but frankly I don't want to hear his sickly, syrupy voice of deceptive lies!” “Amen Tia Amen!”

We walked in silence for a minute. Then I said, “With this AI programming that gives this statue its life like movements and features of antichrist they will be able to put it on as many as they can make so that people can worship him at many, many locations. This is not good!” All of a sudden, Malcolm grabbed my left and pulled me down quickly. I hadn't been paying attention as I should have, and we had run out of tree coverage, but thankfully Malcolm was taking notice. I gave Malcolm a quick smile letting him know I was thankful, but I whispered under my breath, “Thank you dear Jesus, that was close.” The Lord knew exactly where we needed to be because the crowd had been divided into two groups and in the middle between them was a camera crew. My heart leaped quickly when I saw them and I nodded at Malcolm, and he nodded back. It was best at this point that we didn't speak unless absolutely necessary. I couldn't help but stare at this huge giant of a statue and I must say it turned my stomach with disgust! Just what I needed to see...a giant image of antichrist in his fancy silk blue suit, the man who would like nothing better than to cut out my tongue, remove my eyes and then file me alive!!!

“Oh, Jesus help us,” I thought, this statue must be over one hundred and twenty feet tall or about. How could we have missed it earlier?” One of the camera crew members leaned toward another who was standing directly behind the camera, and whatever the first guy said made the second man angry! The second man then picked up his camera and moved it to the right instead of directly in the middle. When he did, the first man moved too, and I was then able to see another scanner, a reader, but this was a walk-in type. I somehow knew that a person had to step into this silver scanner, which reminded me of a walkthrough x-ray machine that you would walk through to be able to board an airplane. Again, I had remembered in this dream that Jonah, our leader, had explained that these readers would scan the body in its entirety!

There was a slanted control panel with a location to place your right hand upon, which then initiated the scanning process. When it's completed it sends the information to the AI System which will be looking for the programming of the nanobots inside the bodies. In addition, there are many other things injected inside the body, including the luciferase. Once inside, the luciferase will keep the bodies from rejecting the nanobots as they deliver through various techniques medicines or spike protein! This is the case with this mark that became possible from the vaccine for the coronavirus, named the COVID-19.

It also makes possible the reading of the mark by the scanners, these readers, through its luminescent glow that's unseen to the naked eye. If the scanner didn't pick up both the program information that was inside these trillions of nanobots in the body plus the luciferase together, then an alarm will be sounded. This information from the scanning reader would then be sent from the AI directly into the giant image of antichrist.

You had to have the spike protein in the body to modify and alter it so that the body could be influenced and controlled. Also, so it would not reject antichrist's mark, this mark of the beast. But you had to have the combination of the nanobots and the luciferase, which again kept the body from rejecting the nanobots once inside, as well as let it be picked up and read by the scanner with the bio-luminous product it was made from. It had to be this way, Jonah had said. A combination of all these things together because almost everyone on the planet had been receiving nanobots and nanoparticles through various means without their knowledge! But these didn't have the luciferase or the upgraded software programming for the nanobots. They still, though, made you trackable unless you were able to remove them somehow or God intervened.

So, we had prayed together, our little band of Christian believers in Jesus' name! We prayed to cancel out any of their effects upon or within our bodies and to protect us from any more infiltration against these nanobots or anything else that we didn't know about. My mind shifted back to the scene before me, and I prayed under my breath. "Oh Lord Jesus, please don't let Rachel or Harold be in this mess!" They have been missing for three days now, so Malcolm and I had volunteered to come to the city where they had come to try to sneak in and trade for some much-needed supplies.

Our other friends, Wanda and Joe, had left three weeks ago for supplies and had never returned. We then learned that antichrist's military forces had picked them up, and they had been executed as traitors to our unified new world system and their failure to worship antichrist or take his mark. Now here we are looking for Rachel and Harold!!! Malcolm touched me on the right arm and pointed to three people that were being led out of a building. They were surrounded by armed guards, and they had heavy chains around their ankles. I let out a small cry of despair because I saw Harold and Rachel plus another lady and all showed signs of being beaten, especially Harold! Kind, sweet Harold that wouldn't hurt a fly but had the boldness of Jeremiah the prophet from the Bible when it came to my Jesus, and apparently, he had suffered for it!

"Oh No," I said in a distraught, hushed tone as tears came to my eyes! "Oh Jesus, please help them," I said. "We need to go," Malcolm said. There's nothing more that we can do for them now!" "No, we need to stay. We need to watch so that we can bring back a true report to Jonah and our other brothers and sisters in Christ," I said yet my heart was breaking! Malcolm gave a short nod of understanding for my words had come from godly wisdom because neither one of us wanted to watch what was about to take place!

The soldier guards led the three prisoners to an area close to the scanner as the blaring music and trumpet blowing slowly faded to a complete stop. The crowds became hushed as a lone, tall figure stepped out from behind the image of the beast, of antichrist in this statue form, and I recognized him as the cruel overseer of our district. He was a giant of a man and was dressed in a black flowing robe-like garment that mimicked the type of garment the false prophet of antichrist we had seen wear often in the military government's televised events aired in many various ways. In this dream, I am able to access Tia's memories and her thoughts because I am her!

This is the man we called "Jones the Slayer" amongst true believers of Jesus Christ, but his real name was Nephus Jones. He was a burly man, stout of strength, you could tell even under his robe type garment. He was a giant towering above other men and looked to be about twelve feet, or more who was brought in on direct orders from antichrist himself and rumor was that he wasn't totally human but a Nephilim from below the ground. This would possibly explain I mused to myself that although burly and healthy looking in all aspects of the body, his skin

didn't look so good and was very pale, white almost transparent! You could easily see his blood vessels throughout his flesh, and also it looked as if his skin had not been used to being exposed to the direct rays of the sunlight.

He began speaking with an audible voice. "Children of our beloved, benevolent leader, our wonderful leader, you have come to witness the judging of these three who were caught without our leader's mark! Each will be given one more opportunity to receive his mark and bow down before him and worship him as God, for he is God...the God of our world! Did he not rise again after death had struck him down? Yes, little children, he did!" As I listened it made my stomach turn and my skin crawl at how he would call the crowd "little children" but I also knew that Satan is a wanna be, so he copies everything that God does or has his "children" do it but in a warped version. I glanced over to Malcolm who was shifting slightly back on his feet and I could tell he didn't like it either. The whole time, though, I was praying, and I knew Malcolm was too because I would hear a slight low word escape from his lips occasionally. "Behold," Jones the Slayer continued. Behold and watch as your beloved ruler in this image that we have prepared, so you could worship him freely, decides the fate of these three unbelievers. All the crowd except a few began to murmur their approval. Then Jones cried out loud and asked, "Oh most benevolent ruler, how do you wish to proceed?" At that moment, the statue with the likeness instilled into its movements and the image of the face and body of this man antichrist began to move. The thing is, I knew that it was activated this whole time because I could see occasional movement in its eyes, although the rest of it had remained perfectly still.

It began to move its head and then its arms, and its movements I couldn't help but notice were graceful and not choppy like the big statues we had heard tell of that came from Dublin. When the image spoke, my heart became gripped momentarily with fear, but I rebuked it immediately in Jesus' name and I felt myself begin to calm down. I noticed it had shaken Malcolm too! There was nothing artificial sounding to this voice, and it was indeed the voice we knew belonged to Antichrist, the current ruler of our unified world.

It began to speak and said, "All who will not worship me or who will not take this mark that is for the aid of my people, that is for their good, will suffer the consequences. We are only great when we unite our minds in unity together. There is no room for doubters! My compassion is evident because I have given you the means once again to buy those things you have need of and to sell to others after the economies of our world began collapsing. I have given you a way to do so with my mark that places the power into your hands. When you receive my mark and you do your assigned tasks with the credits you receive stored inside my mark, you can buy or sell as much as you choose to do so."

I couldn't help but to respond to that remark under my breath in which I said, 'Yea, well there's hardly anything to buy or sell, so what good is that really doing them?' "Those who choose my mark, " the image continued, " must do so freely! They must renounce all other false gods! Especially Jehovah God who claims to be the Creator of all and his treacherous Son Jesus the Christ, who has deceived mankind for thousands of years and prevented in prior times the unification of our world. Even now, there are those amongst us who spew these words of hate that Jesus is the only way to heaven and is the only hope for our world, but I have brought heaven down to earth." The statue lifted both arms up emphatically and cried, "Did I not go through death for you and then come to life? Have not I showed you that I am the true savior of your world? Worship me, my little children! Worship me and I will lead you to a better world.... a unified world! A world where all men and women are equal!"

I had become very sick, and I thought I would throw up because his words flowed like honey laced with arsenic poison that dripped as he spoke his great lies of deceit! Many in the crowds had begun right then and there to worship this image statue of antichrist. My eyes turned away from the crowd to Jones the slayer still standing to the right of the base of this statue, wearing a very malicious and evil grin across his pale, white face. I saw Harold's back stiffen, and he stood up straighter. Rachel followed suit, though I could only see their backs. The unknown lady with them was cowered over in fear. Apparently, she was unsaved and undecided on whether to take the mark, or she was a Christian who was weak and not strongly rooted in the holy word of our God.

After the antichrist's image had spoken, he then paused, letting a lull pass in his speech. The crowd began to hush and then the image of antichrist raised his right arm and then pointed at the three prisoners and said, "Bring the man forward to stand before me his God!" I knew in this dream the AI system was somehow linked directly to the man antichrist because his body at this time had many enhancements and man-made improvements that let him have access and control of the AI system in a way that no one else could do because Satan who was now possessing antichrist wanted to play "God" once again and to try to create man in a version different from how God had created us when he fashioned us with his own loving hands!

As the military guards grabbed Harold by each arm, one on each side, Rachel involuntarily reached for him. One of the soldiers reached back and backhanded her carelessly across the face, splitting her bottom lip wide open, which caused her to let out a cry of pain! Another guard came around in front of her and pointed his black, strange looking gun at her and I recognized it as a similar type of weapon that I saw in the dream I had on 4-10-21 @ 5:47 AM named Dream of an Evil, Wicked Man.

They brought Harold roughly forward and placed him directly in front of the huge, massively tall, giant statue. They released his arms and took two steps backward with their guns still raised but pointed in an upward position toward the sky. As Harold faced the image of the beast, he spoke out loudly and defiantly! "You are not my God!!! You are no one's God! You are the devil incarnate!" One of the guards raised his gun and struck Harold hard across the back of his neck, and the blow sent him to his knees as he let out a cry of pain. The image of antichrist, the beast, spoke once again. "See, I have brought you to your knees already! Choose now, for I am a merciful God!" "I will never serve you," Harold cried out! "I serve Jesus Christ. He is the true Savior of the world!!!!"

The crowd began to boo and hiss, but one man was brave enough to ask out loud, "Are you sure he doesn't have the mark?" Antichrist's face on the image showed a moment of irritation, but he quickly replaced it with a sweet, malicious grin. "Of course," he said. "We will show you. Take him to the scanner and the other two as well, and let the undeniable proof be revealed to all!" The two military soldier guards that stood behind Harold yanked him roughly to his feet! They marched him to the walk-in scanner reader while four other guards brought the two women prisoners which included our friend Rachel and both were made to stand on the left side of the entrance of this walk-in scanner. The scanner was freestanding made out of a silver metal alloy, but what type I'm not sure. It was opened on the sides. When a person stepped into it, a guard could be on both sides in case you needed assistance, or I should say, so brute force could be used to force someone's head or hand upon the scanner reader. This is what they had to do with Harold's.

Before I knew it, I stood up on my feet and I had every intention to barge into this situation. I am going to save my dear friends and I would have tried if not for Malcolm who had

grabbed me and shoved me back down with a whispered, "No Tia," as he held me firmly down! We had all heard about these scanners that read your body. Tears started to pool up inside my eyes, and I brushed them angrily away with the sleeve of my black sweater and stayed hidden behind the trees and shrubbery. But I was praying...oh I was praying urgently for Jesus to miraculously step in, but knowing his perfect will must be done in all things.

The camera man moved up closer to get a better view of the freestanding walk in body scanner for all those watching the live stream feed by whatever means available to them in these dire times that had come upon our world! I watched as they forced my dear friend Harold into the scanner. I saw a guard on each side of him, but the one on the right side of the scanner entrance that was facing the crowd had known not to block the view of anyone standing inside. This was so all could still see Harold standing inside with little or no difficulty. Although he tried to struggle, the guard on the other side with great strength was able to grab hold of Harold's head from the back and then slammed it hard upon the metal headrest scanner piece. Harold let out a groan of pain, and the guard on the right side let out a small laugh. I could hear it because everyone had hushed as they looked on, watching as he then forced Harold's right hand onto the scanner plate and held it there.

Some of the people watched with joyful glee, while others were trying to hide their horror and discomfort. Apparently, I determined to myself, not everyone here was marked and these were the fearful ones! It actually only took one scan of the body by either the head or the hand scanner to read it in its entirety. But both were provided because some chose to get his evil mark in their forehead, while others in their right hand. It seemed like in this dream that I had heard Jonah describe to us a type of microchip that ran on radio frequency called an RFID chip. When used on a body, this chip was able to operate better on the right hand and forehead than on anywhere else. I know, too, that somehow this mark of the beast contained it within the tiny little nanobots inside it!

I don't understand all these things in this dream. Nor do I in real life, but right now as I am watching I saw a red light that was flashing on the top of the walk-in scanner where Harold stood being scanned. A piercing alarm could be heard as it echoed across the now deathly quiet plaza arena. The antichrist image, this statue, began to speak again. "Oh, my people, is this not sufficient evidence for you of his betrayal to me, your benevolent supreme ruler, your God and to you also? We must be unified as one, and together I will take you with me into godhood, and you can reign with me as I, your God and you as little gods!!! Then before anyone could respond, the evil image spoke again! "Pass the other two through the scanner and they too will face this holy judgment!

I looked up at Malcolm, and he let out a low whispered whistle and said, "Antichrist has made himself the judge of men! Once again, he is trying to be God because it is only Jehovah God that rightfully judges every man according to our actions, words, and deeds before him. It tells us this in 1 Peter 1:17!" "I know," I whispered, "But Satan is trying to imitate and copy God in all ways because he has such hatred for him and us, his most beloved creation! So, he duplicates all the Father God does but in a warped, twisted, evil way! Now, since he has declared himself as God, he is now playing the role of an unholy judge!"

We looked back up, and they had already placed Rachel into the full body walk-in scanner and again the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding loudly once again!!! They yanked her out of the scanner and placed her next to Harold, and now four guards were surrounding both Harold and Rachel. The last two guards reached for the unknown lady, and she began screaming, "I'm marked! I'm marked. I've taken the mark!" The image of the

beast spoke and said in a maliciously sweet voice, "We shall see!" They pulled her toward the scanner as she struggled fiercely, screaming, "I'm marked already!" They shoved her into the body scanner and then forced her head down hard upon the head piece. At the same time, while shoving her right hand onto the hand scanner directly underneath it, just as they had done with both Harold and Rachel. This way, there could be no argument from her or the crowd to whether or not they had or hadn't received the beast's mark. Almost immediately, the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding! They yanked her out forcibly, all the while she was still screaming, "I'm marked! It's wrong! I'm marked!" "Liar," the antichrist's image yelled out as they threw the unknown lady down on the ground next to where Rachel and Harold stood!

"You have seen the proof my children," the beast's image spoke with a satisfactory grin spread across his evil face and I felt myself cringing every time he would call the public "my children!" In my dream, I could feel how his voice made my skin crawl and the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck to stand on end. He began to speak again, and I couldn't help once again to notice how smooth and almost graceful this giant statue seemed to move. "Let all know that I am a benevolent ruler. I shall bestow mercy upon each of you! You have one opportunity...this opportunity to bow down before me and worship me as your God and to renounce all others! Choose wisely, for I assure you this is your first and last opportunity for you to decide! The great giant image spread out his arms wide apart and said, "Join me! Join us and be a part of our new and glorious society...our new world!!!"

I muttered beneath my breath, "Glorious, oh yes...no food because what little he had provided from his many storehouses that made it look like the famine had stopped had once again almost dwindled to nothing. Our rebuilt, shaky economy that gave the appearance of a return to normalcy was fading fast. Also, the many ceasefires had failed as people began fighting one another again, as well now nations against nations were fighting too. Let's not forget if you were a Christian, you were hunted down and killed. If his soldiers caught you outside a city, they had the ability to scan you on the spot with a handheld scanner that was especially designed to read the programming and the luminescence of the luciferase and was no bigger than an average size, hand held, flat screen smartphone!" All of this I just knew in this dream.

I heard Harold's voice still strong in his beaten state boldly say, "You are no God!!! You are the antichrist foretold in the Holy Bible by divine revelation to John by Jesus Christ himself as written in Revelation 13, Daniel 11:36-39 and 2nd Thessalonians 2:3-9. At the mention of the Holy Bible and of Jesus' name, many of the crowd became aroused into anger and were starting to hurl profanities at Harold! Anti-Christ's image, this massive giant statue, lifted both arms and motioned to the crowd to be silent! "So, you have decided your own fate! You have betrayed me, your God and the good people of our world," the image said as he pointed at Harold! You are guilty and condemned to death by beheading!" The woman still on the ground was whimpering in fear, and Rachel had straightened her back because you could tell she knew she was next!!! "Oh No," I cried as Malcolm let out, "Oh Jesus help them!" The statue image began moving his pointed finger toward Rachel, and he said, "And you! What do you choose...life or death? Stand with me and I shall spare your life!"

Rachel spoke up with a firm, resolved voice. "I choose Jesus! I will always choose Jesus and if it costs me this life on earth then know this you false god... you servant of Satan! You can only take my life if God allows it and if he does so allow it then to be absent from this body in this life is to be present with the Lord Jesus! So, you man of sin...son of perdition, I will not bow down to you or serve you...ever," and she yelled the last word out loud! I could tell the power of the Holy Ghost was rising up inside her! But then so could the antichrist's image and I knew that

yes, beyond all doubt, that the man antichrist's mind connected directly to this image somehow through the AI system. His anger became evident on the face of his image and his voice shook with rage as he yelled in a thundering voice," Then you too shall be beheaded!!!"

The crowd began cheering at her pronounced fate. Malcolm grabbed my arm and said, "Tia, Tia Marie, we've got to get out of here!!!" As the antichrist's image turned its attention to the woman still on the ground, I saw two wide doors opening and eight guards began rolling a very heavy portable guillotine!!! I knew then there was no hope of rescuing our friends without a direct miracle from our God! I agreed with Malcolm. We needed to leave, and we slowly began backing silently into the dark and as I watched Malcolm and Tia back into the dark of the night the dream began fading as well!

I heard a loud voice say. "Perilous times have come to your world! Are you willing to die for me? To lay down your life for me as I, Jesus, did for you? You have a brief moment left to choose before all that is foretold comes fully into being! It's here! It's already being played out before you! If you love your life more than me, then you are unfit for my kingdom! If you love your children, your husband, your wife, your friends, or anything else before me, then you are unfit for my kingdom because you have placed them upon the throne of your heart above me!!! You have been warned to choose ye this day whom you will serve!

Why halt ye between me and this wicked world, for surely, I am coming quickly? All of heaven stands ready as I stand at heaven's portals ready to come at the instant Father says, "Go," and I shall come and come quickly!!! Prepare yourselves I say, prepare your hearts. Get the sin out of your hearts, for I am coming. I am coming for a bride that is holy and acceptable whose pureness is by my righteous standard and if you are found dirty, I shall leave you behind!!! Persecution is here! Some will endure more than others, but not one will escape some form of persecution. Read my word and learn of me and my ways! Then apply it all.... all I say to your lives and if you choose to serve me halfheartedly instead of with all your heart, I shall spew you out of my mouth! Repent!!! Repent my bride, my people, for I long to have you with me! Repent or be left behind, and then I awoke suddenly, and I laid there with no words to say! Stunned by this dream and the words, my Jesus had spoken. Then I got up, came into the living room and got down on my knees, for so heavy was my heart for this world and for my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ!

Verses in this dream

1 Peter 1:17

Revelation 13

Daniel 11:36-39

36 And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvellous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done.

37 Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all.

38 But in his estate shall he honour the God of forces: and a god whom his fathers knew not shall he honour with gold, and silver, and with precious stones, and pleasant things.

39 Thus shall he do in the most strong holds with a strange god, whom he shall acknowledge and increase with glory: and he shall cause them to rule over many, and shall divide the land for gain.

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

3 Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition;

4 Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God.

5 Remember ye not, that, when I was yet with you, I told you these things?

6 And now ye know what withholdeth that he might be revealed in his time.

7 For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way.

8 And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming:

9 Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders,

My First Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from the Angel Gabriel 10-31-21@4:46AM

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen:

I awoke and sat straight up in my bed and I heard, "Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye the Word of the Lord. Dark days ahead, dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive. But so will Antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public. Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world. Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly leaving none a moment of respite. When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel, Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in my son's name, my son Jesus as you bound Satan hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed. For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continues to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of Faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter of Faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world." "Daughter of Faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past he has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of Faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here."

“Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day. Today is the day of the endings’ beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things. Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the Great Book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest. This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of Faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival Daughter of Faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what he tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.” “You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the lamb has not returned to claim his bride before this, then the war would begin when he returns. Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, we can. The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as Antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of Faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of Satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, Daughter of Faith. Hear me now. Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time.” “What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here Daughter of Faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man

of sin's false prophet." "How can these things be?" "Take down my words Daughter of Faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the Holy Lamb's Name, Jesus to not be deceived." "I'm sorry." "Don't be, now listen and heed."

"The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as Antichrist pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. No where you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!"

"The Covenant, when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect." "I'm not understanding. Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation? Or when it goes into effect? Because some things happen immediately while other things take a few months, days or years." "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel. May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns, if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true Daughter of Faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of Faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass. The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the Holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event. But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."

"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the Holy Father. Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in and aid your nation of America once she repents fully and will even aid in driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now."

“Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you some who make up for a time the Lamb’s Holy remnant. Daughter of Faith, you have been given this title from the Father because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith, know this and hear me well. It starts today, it all starts today. I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb for this shall continue as long as you desire it to.”

“There is a system of order created by the Holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months. The ending of the beginning starts today.” “I understand Gabriel. May I ask a question, Gabriel?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith.” “Why wasn’t I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you whichever it may be?”

“It is both Daughter of Faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the Holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It’s not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.” “Daughter of Faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, Daughter of Faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King.”

“Daughter, faith. I’ll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today. The end, but the beginning of the end as well. Daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb who is Risen named Jesus.”

I feel his holy presence depart, this Angel named Gabriel and I’m stunned and I’m sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that He loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

Verses

Amos 3:7

Daniel 9:27

Revelation 6:12-17

Revelation 8-11

Revelation 13

The True Reason for It All Dream 11-24-21@4:10PM

By Vicki Goforth Parnell

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air and I found myself looking frantically around! “Jesus,” I cried out! “Where are you?” “I am here,” I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus! “Why is it dark? Why can’t I see anything,” I asked him? “You will Daughter! Follow me.” “But I can’t see you, Jesus! I can’t see anything!” He replied softly, “You don’t have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter,” he then asked? “You know I do Jesus,” I responded! “Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!” “Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!” “Where is that Jesus,” I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I’m not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! “Okay, Jesus,” I said, “lead me and I shall follow.”

“Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter.” “Couldn’t you turn some kind of light on,” I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? “I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me,” he responded quickly. “You’re right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do,” I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He’s God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus. “Come now,” he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn’t fall. Not even once.

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me. His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort. “Daughter,” he said, “we are almost there.” “Where is “there” Jesus,” I asked? “There ...is here, Daughter,” he said. As I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle! The red glow from the torches’ fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn’t afraid. I am at

perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus' hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he smiled at me and said, "I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!" Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood.

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and it immediately opened. I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus' presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned. "Where are we," I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, "You know this already!" "It's hell isn't it Jesus," I stated! "Hell... Hades... Sheol it's known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are." "Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?" "Yes and no daughter," he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen." "Okay Jesus, I trust you," I said then asked, "But why? Why me?" "Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan's plans for humanity."

"Come, come Daughter," he said. He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears began welling up in my eyes. "So much torment," I said. "Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter," he said gently. He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow began emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it's possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time. There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that's close to the wretched smell are "a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things." I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. "What is this stuff?" Apparently in this dream I have the use of all five of my senses. Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! "Jesus," I asked, "why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?" "Because Daughter," he answered, "I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time. What you see and smell in the Devil's cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth.

"Oh, Jesus, I'm so sorry," I said, almost in tears again. I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. "What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan's," I asked him? "Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. These are just a few things produced here."

"This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made. "Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things," I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? "Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another's realm."

"Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produce good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a person's actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil's cauldron!" "But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood," I asked him earnestly? "A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied." "Then how does it become a liquid form like what's boiling inside this cauldron? You didn't say that there is anything else inside it but sin." "You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form

surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found.” “Thank you, Jesus,” I said, “for explaining this for me. “You are welcome,” he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! “Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can’t create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items from!” “You are correct, my daughter.” “Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood,” I asked Jesus, seriously? “I will show you,” he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. “Be opened.”

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state. I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! “Where is this place, Jesus,” I asked cautiously? “This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before.” “Which one,” I asked? Lord, I don’t remember a laboratory as elaborate as this one or as creepy either!” Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied,” that’s because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell.”

“Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they’re not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you, Jesus and Father God’s presence. It’s a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!” “I know Daughter... I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all. This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world’s history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell’s hot fire!”

“Jesus,” I said, “I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn’t go directly into hell

before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell's fire." "Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well," he said! "That's because I have the best teacher. I have you," I replied! "Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit," he said. As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, "Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a moment, but oh what a moment.

Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him. This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell! Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I couldn't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?" "I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?' "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy. This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood." "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm. "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth." "Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me. "Yes, those who do not serve me have. But my Child, my little daughter, they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence."

“What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they’ve taken,” I asked? “I shall tell you this too,” Jesus replied! “They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo, is alive and has conscious awareness!” “Jesus,” I asked, “what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?” “Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it’s needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn.” “You’re right Jesus. With all the horrible things you have revealed to me thus far. Nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!” “I am Daughter. I already am.”

“As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them.” “Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world,” I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. “The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attacks many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person’s original DNA.”

“So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones’ demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur.” “First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones’ DNA. The fallen ones’ demon blood, when it’s finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that’s still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent.”

“It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan’s lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand.” “But why, Jesus,” I asked? “Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What’s the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn’t do anything without it profiting himself.” “Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist’s mark when it’s received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army! He, Satan is

trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come.”

“What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that’s even possible? Your word is infallible. It’s unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that this is an impossible feat?” “Daughter,” Jesus said earnestly to me, “even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle. He’s even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!” I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn’t help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders and he said softly, “Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share.”

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. “Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me,” he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn’t complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth. As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn’t see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. “Come,” he simply said. I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately. It’s the one that holds the fallen ones’ created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room. There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I saw the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful.

“Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn’t it,” I asked? “Yes, Daughter, it is.” “Lord, when will they begin using this blood in the fake injections?” “When it’s finally completed to where it’s stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also.” “When will this be?” I asked him. “Jesus replied, “It’s almost ready now.” “Oh no!” I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. “Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter,” he responded. “You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things.”

“It’s simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the

cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body. After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is god!” “But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven’t taken his mark?” “Most every person upon the earth has both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!” “Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them,” I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, “You continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit.”

“They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!” “Jesus,” I said, “this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!” “Yes, Daughter it is! But where’s the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag. You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way.” “I understand Jesus,” I replied. “Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride.” “I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love.”

He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, “All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet. You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world. They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens, shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world.”

“Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist’s mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon’s battle. But Daughter, Father’s word shall hold fast and prove

true. Satan will fail! Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night. You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan's grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride."

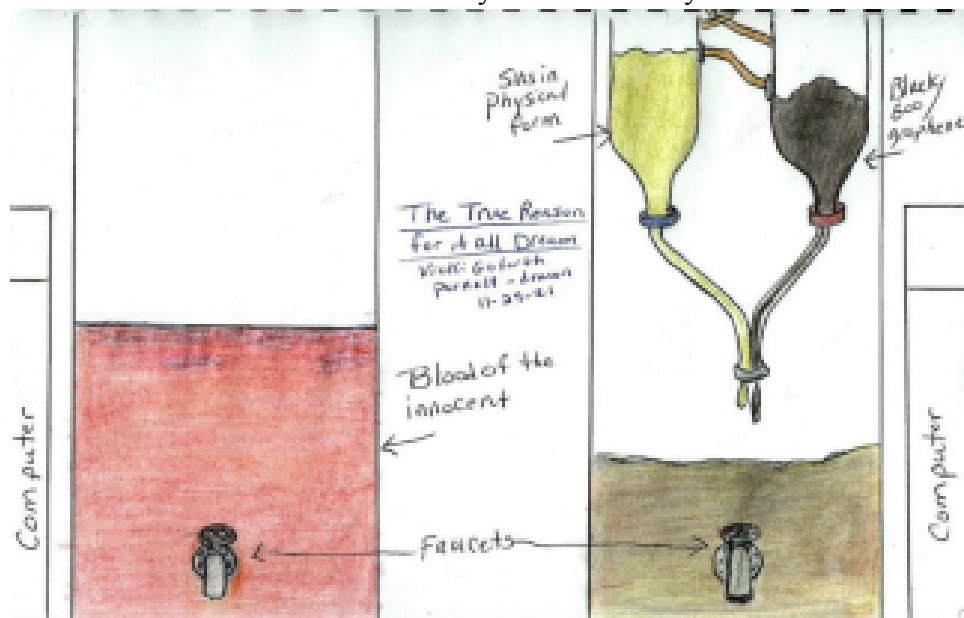
"Jesus," I asked, "who will believe me? I know what you're telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There's no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water." He replied in a loving, but stern voice, "You give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest. If you do not, the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me."

"I will warn Jesus," I said passionately. "I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that's what it will take. Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help." "And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task." Then I awoke with his words still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don't care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I'm sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire.

Verses

John 10:14, 26-27; 12:48, 2 Peter 3:9-10, Isaiah 64:6, Revelation 13

Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two cylinder tubes.



Jesus describing our Wedding Celebration While I was very sick 2-2-22 @ 5:44AM

There has never been nor will there ever be a Wedding Celebration like ours, my beloved Bride. It will be a celebration fit for my status of King of the Universe, and you, the apple of my eye, the jewel of love of my heart. There will be music Daughter, so grand and beautiful that even the grandest of all music upon your earth would pale significantly if it could be compared to heaven's music that's prepared for our wedding ceremony and celebration. My heavenly host has been rehearsing without flaw for many, I say many of your years now, and Father smiles with great anticipation for my bride to finally be here with me.

My sacrifice was the highest price man could pay for a bride upon your world, but a price I paid willingly, my beloved. As soon as Father tells me all is ready and it's time, I shall come for you. It does not take me traveling time to get there. Once his command to get you, my bride is given, there will be no delays. No "Okay Father but let me grab my coat first." Daughter, I am ready, I am Ready.

I stand on the edge of Heaven's portal ready to leave the instant he says, "Go" and before a minute of your time has transpired I shall have you, my beloved bride here finally with me in heaven, and we will never, never ever be separated again. My longing for you, my bride is deep, my desire to have you here with me, holy and righteous.

I shall present you to my Father as he sits upon his throne and he will be pleased at you, my bride, in your beautiful, sparkling bridal garment that's fit for your status, your position as wife and bride of the King of all eternity. We shall dance my love before the Father as the angels play their heavenly instruments and sing their songs which will be in perfect unison of the continual praises that will be still being raised and lifted to my Father who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness.

There's no need for gaudy decorations or even lights to be hung, for I am the light of all heaven, but my bride as we dance by the crystal sea, the flowers, the trees, and plants shall all respond displaying their beauty in honor of you, my bride who has brought so much joy to me their King.

We shall laugh in true joy for our union, our wedding day is a completion for all that's been done. It is a time of celebration for my faithful bride is finally with me and when I look at my scars one last time, this time there will be no thoughts of those who chose not to receive my gift of love and redemption, but it will be another moment... this time, that it was all worth it as I hold you my bride, my love in my arms.

After some dancing I will take you by the hand and in a grand angelic procession, we shall attend the marriage feast together. The table has been spread and set to perfection. It's grandeur beyond compare. There you can dine my beloved until your heart is content. For there's no such thing as overeating, for that is the sin of gluttony. There is no sin in heaven at all.

Next, my beloved bride, I will show you the stallions of heaven in all their magnificence that you, my bride shall ride upon as you join me later to face Antichrist the man of sin in the great battle of Armageddon. For you my warring bride shall have part and a front row seat, as your world says so often, to the fall of Satan's puppet and his false prophet.

But before the time comes, my bride, I shall spend long awaited time with you. I shall walk you through the gardens of heaven, the open fields where yes, the great lions play with the little lambs in harmony as it once was upon the earth before sin entered into the Garden of Eden.

My bride, my beloved, my heart longs for this day more than you yourself longs for it and until the moment that Father gives me the command to go get you, my bride, know that I am watching and hovering over you in my love. I am interceding on your behalf to my Father.

We talk often about you, my bride, my Father and I. He likes to point out to me at times one of my children, my bride and I love to hear Father say, "Look how this one has begun to shine with your love and light, Son."

I share with you this morning, Daughter, so your weary soul will be uplifted. Hold on my Daughter, my love, my bride. Hold on, I tell you again, it will all be worth it. Every battle, every heartache and yes, even every triumph. IT SHALL ALL BE WORTH IT.

Now I am seeing a vision, a vision of the face of my lovely Jesus with white flowing hair and eyebrows, but his eyes, his fiery blue eyes are filled with such a look of pure longing, it takes my breath away at its intensity. It is the look of pure love, and now he's speaking to me. "Hold on, I desire you, my bride to be with me. Hold fast, hold true for surely, I am coming swiftly" and now it's gone.

"Oh, Jesus, how my heart longs to be with you in heaven. It's getting so hard at times down here." "You must hold on my little daughter, my love, you must hold fast to me and stand on my Holy Word for I am coming for you, my Daughter. Reach all you can while you can, so they can come too. But I am coming soon my love in the moment when you think not, I shall come, so stay prepared in me, so you can be with me forever my Daughter."

"I will Jesus with your help in your strength and name I will." "Yes, Daughter you will, for I have sealed you till the day of the end. You are mine, Daughter. You are. Mine." "Yes Jesus, I am yours."

A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream 2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said, were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a recurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was on 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dream disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly sure when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there are secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast. We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured. This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities, Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table. As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice? "Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There's no way with all

that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one! Then I heard a voice in my dream say, “Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?” The scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolonged winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!” I don’t know if any other parts of the world are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have no shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America, are already fighting hard, our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream. It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet.

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances. Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group’s camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs

to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick. Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!" This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge. There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too. The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win. It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes. It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there

were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dream changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I asked my Jesus, “Where am I?” I heard his sweet voice simply say, “China!” In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees. I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There were no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they entered the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There were many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continued towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen. That’s when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each has a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dressed as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an altar that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worshiped these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry. I felt these poor people were being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although I didn’t see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it’s laid out flat in midair, I notice it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down. I’m not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that’s bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I drew closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself begin to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously. It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same colors touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there was a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp. There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019 "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice. His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!" I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster. He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man, regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends. All of a sudden, he looked directly at me and his eyes narrowed into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, "It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest's delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor. "Jesus, Jesus, help me," I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. "You dare speak that name in "MY" throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!"

"Stand your ground," I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! "Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There's still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood's covering! The sound of my lovely Jesus' voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne.

"O' man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet. You can't touch me unless my God, let's down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I'm covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago. At the mention of Jesus' blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, "Don't say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!"

"Jesus.... Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS," I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. "Master...Father," I heard him cry out, "help me," and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry out almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus.

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, "Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight." I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realized there were tears in my eyes. I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrendered his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God's love and Jesus' eternal gift of Salvation.

"Please Jesus, take me out of here!" The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus' presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him. With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus, is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before. I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand! Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream.” Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bathe in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before, are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuft of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There are other sicknesses I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving. “Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources. I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realized I see no more Christians ...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in China with the

Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed.

My heart is broken! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.” There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. Those with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccines that have mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!” “But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done.”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked, not sure if I really wanted to know myself? “Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. Then he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?” “I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see?” I asked a little wearily. He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more. I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, "Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two holy witnesses of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of God." "Woah," I thought to myself, "this can't be good and I feel it's going to be worse than what I have already seen before." I was right! I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don't know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land reminds me of a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time.

"No, no Jesus, please no," I wailed out loud. "Daughter of Faith, your nation's people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17 & 18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true. Because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form." "Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch." "Must I, Jesus?" I asked in a trembling voice. I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly. After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come.

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there's about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sensed something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, "KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!"

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it's his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, "No more! Now it's my time to take care of this business once and for all." Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... "Fire," all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 years and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundation is

made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breathtaking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17, Luke 12:16-21, 1 Timothy 2:3-4, John 16:33, 1 John 5:4-6; 19, Revelation 13:7; 18:23, Jeremiah 51:29; 37; 43, Psalms 75:7-8, Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10
2. 2 Kings 6:25-30
3. Ezekiel 5:10
4. Leviticus 26:29
5. Lamentation 2:20
6. Deuteronomy 28:53-58
7. Jeremiah 19:9
8. Micah 3:1-3
9. Isaiah 9:19-20

The Axe & “The” Perfect Storm Word 4-25-22@1:21AM

I awoke to my lovely Jesus speaking, but before I opened my eyes, I saw in my mind’s eye, my digital clock by my bed and the time upon it read 1:21. I opened my eyes, rolled over and looked at the clock and the time displayed on it was 1:21 AM. I’m not sure the importance of this number or time and I am still seeking my lovely Jesus on this. I hear Him speaking to me these words:

“The axe is to the root! The axe to the root! The axe is upon the vine. The purging begins. Daughter. Daughter, I say again, the axe is laid to the root of those still refusing to heed the words, the voice of Me, their God and Creator.”

“When the axe is through chopping many shall die, while others shall survive for, I purge in righteousness. I purge in holiness. I strike true to the unprofitable branches whose lifelessness and compromise, whose sinful ways contaminate the other branches beside them like a fast spreading deadly disease. So, I strike.”

“I strike My axe at the root of some who have borne nothing, but ill-gotten fruit for many of your years. While others I prune. I purge the vine of all those not like Me to give them one last chance through My pruning to draw nigh to Me once again.”

“I do this out of My love for you, My bride, My church, for if I do not, many more would fall into sinfulness, lawlessness and compromise. A dead branch profits nothing and no one. Its existence sucks out the life and spirit causing a drain on all the other branches nearby.”

“I strike! I strike now! You were warned this time was coming. Have you heard it? Have you listened? For most... No... no you have not, and I wept for you. I weep now over your hardened, callous hearts, but soon I shall weep no more.”

“I am my Father's only begotten Son. He and I are one. I do His will. I do His will upon the earth by His commands, out of love for Him, My God as well as for you, My little children.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you were given a Holy Declaration and Official Proclamation to the Angel Gabriel that the time of the Seven Thunders is here. Daughter, they have arrived.”

“Daughter of Faith, you were given a dream on your Friday that you journaled at 4:44 PM after waking of “The” Perfect Storm. This raging storm of purple that has arrived. It descends now! As My axe strikes true, it all begins together in holy unison, holy love and holy judgement.”

“Daughter, the time of this beginning is now. I am now, at this moment in time, beginning the pruning and purging of My vine. The unprofitable servant, or disobedient, unrepentant backslidden child who has stubbornly refused to listen, to heed, who has not guarded their hearts,

whose love is half hearted and lukewarm, who professes to love Me, love My Word as they hold both hands tightly clinging to the world are to be pruned first.”

“The purging of My vine shall cause the separation of the goat hidden among My sheep. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.” “Yes, Jesus, my love, I'm here.” “As the purging begins, the attack from My lukewarm, hypocritical, self-pious, self-righteous children who nitpick at every little thing shall increase because the holiness of My true children causes conviction in the lives of such like these.”

“And when it does, and they still refuse to repent, they will attack those who are really Mine in hopes of bringing them down in hopes of easing their guilty consciousness until the moment it becomes seared from repeated refusal to come to Me and repent. These I shall remove! These shall be gathered up and cast into the fire when judgment day for all mankind comes.”

“The axe is to the root of many. My axe, My axe daughter...My axe is striking true. My holy righteous purging has begun. As the pruned branches still left on the vine and not cast to the ground are freed from the dead weight of sin, they shall find they shall begin to grow speedily in Me as their roots begin to reach deeper in Me. Thus causing the rest of those engrafted in Me, the Holy Vine to grow as if they had been doused in Miracle Grow. Only this growth shall be spiritual.”

“Daughter, “The” Perfect Storm consists of many things. It is the spiritual being manifested in the natural. It is My righteous judgment being administered. It is My Seven Thunders being uttered upon the Earth and not Heaven alone. It is the arrival of severe persecution upon the Earth, especially your once great nation of America, upon My chosen children, My true bride. It is the rise of the false prophet and Antichrist coming to be, and it is the arrival of war long prophesied by My children of war and invasion upon your nation of America.”

“War has come to your whole Earth daughter, but unfaithful America for your whoredoms against Me, your Holy Husband and Provider, you shall bear the full brunt of the holy, righteous judgment.”

“Out of the trials and pains, the horrors and adversities that judgment brings, so shall it bring weeping and travailing, a turn toward repentance, a returning to Me, your Savior and God. Even now, those whose hearts are truly seeking Me are beginning to feel a stirring and seeing a small taste of what is to come. I am not looking to pour My Holy Spirit upon a few people, a few nations, but upon all, as I have promised in My Holy Scripture through My prophet Joel.”

“I and My Father are One. We are the same, yet separate. This is possible in heaven, but My children you cannot separate us, placing one above the other. Placing one higher than the other. We are the same.”

“I have existed from the beginning, as My Father has, as the Holy Spirit has. I am the Word! I have existed always. I say this to you Daughter because so many of My children are being hung up on their own ideological ideas of how everyone should approach and address My Father's throne.”

“It is through My Name alone, My Name Jesus, as long as you come to the Father's throne by My name, humbly and earnestly, you can boldly speak your petitions. You do not need man's forms and fashions.

Verses

1 Timothy 4:2, Isaiah 54:5, Joel 2:29, John 10:30, Jeremiah 10:10-12

Heaven's Official Declaration of the Coming of the Seven Thunders 4/11/22@4:00AM

When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word 5-3-22@6:10PM

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the facebook platforms that said this.

“It's a black day in your world tomorrow.”

On the next day, during the word “Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM” Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is “It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!” Since this time there have been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it's time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones, but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus' name.

4-30-22@8:39PM

“You're grieved Holy Spirit!”

“I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!”

“I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!”

“It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!”

“What does this mean for us Jesus?”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people.”

4-30-22@10:11PM

A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do.

Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!

The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM

I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It's time to grieve! It's time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM

"I strike! I strike true! It has begun!"

"What has begun Lord Jesus?"

"The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!"

5-2-22@3:45AM

I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!

It has begun! It has begun!

Death waits for no one!

The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father's strong hand.

I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM

I strike!

My arm is true!

I strike all!

My strike is true!

A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!

I strike Daughter this night, this day!

I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM

Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!

The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!

The bidding of the Father he does at my command!

I strike! I move and my bidding he does!

I do my Father's will.

The destroyer has come!

Judgment has come!

The destroyer has arrived.

Weep my children! The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you.

I strike!

I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!

I strike now!

I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father's will!

5-2-22@6:45AM

Daughter, I strike!

My aim is true!

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!

My aim...oh my daughter is true!

The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!
My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!
As I move, the destroyer moves.
As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.
All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the “suddenlies” had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These “suddenlies” are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my “suddenlies” shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man's sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!
Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!
Destruction has been released!
Pestilence have been released!
Diseases have been released!
War has been released!
Demon aliens have been released!
The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released! And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

“But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment’s sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter.”

“Thank you.” “You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM

I strike!

I strike!

I strike!

My aim is true!

I strike true!

My strike is just!

My aim is true!

I strike!

The Destroyer has come!

I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!

Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!

Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!

A time of lamenting!

A time to cry out for your lost!

A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!

I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!

No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done! So, I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true!

My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer’s who strikes when I strike!!!

The destroyer has come!

He is here!

He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM

I strike daughter!

I strike!

I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!

I strike in the power of my righteousness!

I strike sure!

When I move, when I strike then so does the destroyer in his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM

I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!

I strike true!

My ways are just, righteous and holy.

I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-2-22@9:15PM

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!

I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.” “Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM

I strike daughter!

I strike true!

My aim is sure!

I strike daughter!

I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM

“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!

“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”

“I know, dear daughter, I know.”

“I love you, Jesus.”

“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30

Jeremiah 10:10

Jeremiah 11:11

Jeremiah 12:12

Psalms 78:49-50

1 Chronicles 21:15-16

Hebrews 13:5

Psalms 32:7

Psalms 18:30

Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5-22-22@ 2:55 PM

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn't feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones' facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in "The Delusion Has Begun" dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I've had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. "Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time," I asked feeling slightly nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places. "I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding." Relief immediately washes over me and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I'm not sure, but we did. I looked into his fiery blue eyes that showed kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. "Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone." "Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don't see me." "Yes of course," I responded, and then asked. "Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?"

"Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things, such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, need to be shared immediately." "I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me." "I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me." When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of buildings that I recognized. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located. He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. "Where are we going Jesus?" "Trust me little one." "I do Jesus." He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced any more questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walked further down the hallway and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway came to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big. We walked toward the large conference room and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the

room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There were several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany, a lady named Angela Merkel. I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads "Germany former then her name." Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads "Germany current Frank Steinmeier." I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that said "Queen Margaret, Denmark." There's other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle. I looked around and saw there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

"Jesus, what's going on? Why are they here," I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, "You will see now, Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear." "Yes Jesus, my love, I will." I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and were talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunchback, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me to name "the Abyss." And Sarina who was here at this location in the "Delusion Has Begun" dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones. She's still a fiery redhead, but her hair is worn longer and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. "If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin." That's when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes of all, except me. I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus' hand and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that has thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist's ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask with a little uncertainty? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the "how" these things are possible." "I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me." He smiled again at me and said, "Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter." I turned and looked back at the table and I saw everyone had taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and had begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold, cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me. I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, "As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones' children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be."

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist's words and all the snickers and laughter of how "We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our prayers and lives," it made me drop my head in shame. "Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us." "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person's own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap. But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once

great nation.” “What can we do?” “Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me.”

“I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me.” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lies.” Before I could respond I heard Antichrist’s voice so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table. “We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him.” I heard a voice from the table ask, “Is that really going to happen? Isn’t the Bible just fables and fairytales?” I couldn’t see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus but I could hear him well. Antichrist’s eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, “Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it’s coming.”

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un. “Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can’t stop it?” An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist’s face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, “We will take it and use it for our advantage.” All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words. Antichrist continued, “We have everything ready to bring father’s family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones’ offspring. When the three days of darkness fall, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans.”

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Anti Christ gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. “Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?” “Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are, your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits.” “Then why are we here,” he asked suddenly? “Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth.” The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see and I saw many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton’s. “Sarina has provided you with the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power.” “What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect,” I heard a voice say that I didn’t recognize. “I

hold this technology already. It's located in the complex facility in the Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already." "Is this not the same as the cloning technique," the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked? Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. "The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who have our father's unholy DNA that's full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father...lucifer... satan, to now have the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath."

At the mention of the name "Goliath" my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton's face. "Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this," I asked in surprise and shock? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man's sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scripture has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation." "How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?" "With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by."

I heard Antichrist speaking again. "Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kind aid to us." I heard the sound of approval all around the room. Antichrist continued, "Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground." I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, "If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?" "Vladimir, Vladimir," Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. "The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen." "What about their detections in each country's defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide." "Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones and demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected."

The lady Angela Merkel, former leader of Germany, cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, "What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection." "You are correct Angela," Antichrist replied with an evil grin. "Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth's orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones' arrive

in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to.” I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream “The Delusion has begun dream” that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream.

I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these words, “Khomeini.....Iman from Iran”. What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don’t want out.” A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist’s face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. “Then we’ll simply remove them and their equipment permanently,” he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, “We have tried that in the past, it’s not easily done. It’s like Allah himself is protecting them.” “It’s not Allah,” Joe Biden said. “It’s Jehovah’s Son.”

I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. “Jesus, why didn’t Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are.” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out.” “Oh,” I said in shock, but I shouldn’t have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the vilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden’s words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily. Then he responded in a deadly voice, “Yes, Jehovah and his Son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem.” Kamala Harris asked suddenly and all eyes turned to her quickly, “What I don’t understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?” This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. “Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heaven’s courts allowing them to return fully to the earth’s surface.” “Jesus, what does he mean, this Fallen angel?” “Daughter, they cannot do nothing until it’s cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. The enemy has to have permission before he can do something on my Father’s world.” “But what are the utterances that are to be released,” I asked him earnestly wanting to know? “Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?” “Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both.”

“That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God,” I said. “It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father.” “I’m thankful and grateful,” I replied thankfully. “Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nation’s judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them

repeatedly. And that of your world's too.” “I will Jesus with your help.” “I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding.”

“You have a question, little Daughter?” “I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn't start until the 7 thunders are uttered?” “No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered.” “I understand.” As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awakeness. I grabbed my lovely Jesus' hands with both of mine and cried out, “No, please let me stay with you.” He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, “Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?” I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. “Yes, I will Jesus, I will,” and then I awoke.

Verses

Genesis 6:1-5, Daniel 12:4; 9, Jeremiah 33:3, Revelation 10:1-7, Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus Christ to release in advance was “The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm”

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream

6-19-22 at 11:13 pm

& Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream

7/2/22 at 5:41 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward, so strong is the force from this machine. They are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things.

Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "If we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them.

Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh. I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely.

I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said, "Thank you," and then I ask, "who are you?" "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah. My name is not important daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh, I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "You are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, satan, the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "Come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear. The evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil, it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children. No harm shall come to you."

Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does Father God need me to see and to hear? "Oh, daughter of great faith, you are being shown this because you have been found

faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your King, the risen Lamb. Now look and behold.”

Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus in the pitch blackness of wherever we were at where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth.

What is this blackness, this outer darkness I asked now being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all? “This is the outer darkness in which many demons are imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts, but there are many different levels and locations inside it.

But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? “Not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in these lower depths beneath us, yet still.” Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said Okay, please show me.

The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing.

“Come”, the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave. I noticed around me is a yellowish glow. An angel barrier, I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room.

The stench is horrible! The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well.

As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly Father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself-- somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, “Daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, was to allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of satan, your enemy”

I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. “You're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones.” I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil.

“Come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel, I began taking note of the contents inside the wide-open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large.

I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred, hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light. So, to me though, in actuality, all I saw that was in pitch darkness, I was now seeing as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium.

The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism?

The angel man responded, “Yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of Sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this, I ask questioningly? “Because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high, glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom, satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.”

His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “Yes, daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like its metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is blacker, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously, then asked, do you have the key to unlock the locking mechanism?

“Daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming; I ask him incredulously? “Yes, he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has

commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol's lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world." Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if Father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention, because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply "Come and see."

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders.

I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth.

I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form.

I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier, and the very tall holy angel who, by the way, is still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard.

There sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of satan's kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus' presence and love all around me, protecting me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too.

I have seen satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my spirit, how he and his demons--these fallen ones--can change into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--"dirty".

He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark Dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard.

It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil.

A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting. I shall give no further description of this part of the dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me otherwise.

Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say "ruler of kingdoms". Others, "rulers over states", and one says "ocean domains". They are in the middle of a discussion and satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak.

"With CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them.

With the dark matter, the pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late.

One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, "master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed and release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign."

satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing a laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began speaking again, "The fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind.

I am God of this world, and soon all will see it and feel the power of my hand. I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus! Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their Creator can no longer look upon that which he loves the most."

Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. "With CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more.

We have sent many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister sites shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine.”

I heard another demon speak up “Yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself. With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power still imposes the danger of causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible.

satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. “It has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures and he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness.”

“Yeah, we know” one of the demons responded. “And we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations.

“Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable form for our human slaves, then send it upward by CERN. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure.”

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. “Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by Father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven to share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans.

In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his Son, the risen Lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the Lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness.

Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen Lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the Father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand.

And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about CERN, its technology, and satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several to check.

But this particular one was shared from my friend and it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. They're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "Praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called "Portals, doorways and demons dream". It was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am.

I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power in an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help.

It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

So, I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. It's brown hair. She is white-skinned and it's as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. She is of medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. She has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose.

Each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "Oak Ridge Laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side, with each having a picture id and a name tag clipped upon it. But I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them.

The laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. The bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. This machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet.

It is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. It looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. Inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology. Plus, they have equipped it with dark matter somehow which I'm not sure how this works.

On the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen to aim the laser. My understanding is, they, the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. I can now see inside of the rectangular body even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing.

Here there is a power source, a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. Although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. Now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event.

I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. And across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. Part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. It is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this CERN type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "It will my lovely daughter."

I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder and it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence, makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. He smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! You are here with me once again!

"Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not." Yes, you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. "I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people." Then he lifts his hand and points at the CERN type laser machine and my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking "You are being shown this my

little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large CERN machine itself.

These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene's and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of the outer darkness made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth.

Many things are allowed as men grow wickeder each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day's fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the CERN technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment."

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this CERN technology? And what demons? "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river.

As I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been, I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus, I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly? "We are at the Euphrates River little daughter" he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. "Yes, my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo."

Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming when you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. "Yes, little one, it is."

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the CERN machine and her sister and her sister type machine? "Daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by CERN's technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the CERN technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open.

When CERN or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, or directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic.

The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of

devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth."

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? What if they turn on simultaneously? "Little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere, the stratosphere as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world."

Jesus, are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; "Yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given."

Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? "This is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it" he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the CERN machine running at full power capacity? "No love, no it will not. It will pull from the CERN's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people."

Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? "Daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations." Oh no! What about the Oak Ridge facilities Jesus? "They will see some power outages as well," he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly?

"Little daughter, satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order." You're right Jesus! Oh, dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be stopped? "Not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments his sins have brought upon himself." I understand Jesus, my love. "I know little one."

But what must we do Jesus? "Little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though CERN and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy."

That's good to know sweet Jesus! "Little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my

name. You must warn daughter!" I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20

Revelation 16:6, 14,16.

1 timothy 9:1-2

Revelation 19:11-21

2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

One Sided Battle Dream 8-13-22 to 8-16-22

The dream begins with myself looking down at a massive valley filled with a very accumulated army, but an army like no other. There are soldiers upon soldiers, row upon row, line upon line, but they are not all human. I see giants, heavily armed hybrid soldiers, both men and women with one eye covered with a square screen that connects by wires somehow to their heads. I see what I can only call grossly mutated, once human people. There are fierce looking soldiers from nations, of people from all over our world. It is a massive army including all the demons of hell, too. There is weaponry of every type in their hands and upon the ground. I see rocket launchers, handheld and land-based, also I see laser-type weapons and those that operate by sound wave. There are bombs, tanks, Land Rovers, Jeeps, armored vehicles of every sort. I hear the voices of commanders yelling, "Hold steady, only fire upon command." While another screams, "Wait for the signal."

Then I see him. There inside, with his head out of the top, is the man Antichrist. Atop his head sits a very garish crown of gold, adorned with jewels. He is in a hover-type vehicle. Lots and lots of jewels are upon his crown. He wears no armor and is standing defiantly. It is a large type hover vehicle, and standing beside him is his false prophet. But instead of a priestly robe he is equipped head-to-toe in heavy armor. I found myself laughing a little because I thought, if he's that heavily armored standing beside Antichrist then he has very little faith in his power to protect him. There is a high-ranking military official standing beside him and he's speaking into some type of radio device. But it's like none I have ever seen before.

This army is massive. I look from side to side and all I see is armies upon armies in this valley. My attention is drawn back to antichrist and now I see his face. He displays evil like never before. And where his once blue eyes were, there is nothing but evil, hollow darkness. They are as black as black can be. All of a sudden, I see this man antichrist raise his hand and point to the sky. I feel that he is pointing to the north, but I had no way to know a hundred percent. But the feeling is strong that he is pointing into the north direction. The military man beside him begins speaking furiously into the radio in his hand. Commands went out all over the massive fields of this army upon armies and every weapon became focused on the spot within the sky where Antichrist had pointed.

I turned my eyes to the sky above and I saw a light, a very bright light that looked like a four pointed long-tailed star. It was there but for a moment until it expanded like a bright flash of lightning that reached from the right to the left. Then, where the star-like light had originated in the sky, it seemed to be peeled back. Suddenly the sky erupts into glorious light and there in the center is my lovely Jesus. There, sitting on a magnificent, beautiful, pure white stallion sits my lovely Jesus. He is wearing a white robe with what looks like red scarlet or red spots (more like a splattered pattern upon it, for lack of better words). There upon His leg, His thigh, looks like another piece of material, and it looks like a sash that reads in gold lettering, King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Atop his pure white-as-snow hair sits an elegant crown made of many other crowns, and it's stunning. Not at all like the garish crown that Antichrist is wearing. His eyes, His eyes are pure flaming fire, and the fierceness of His countenance takes my breath away. He is

justice; but He is also love. Suddenly, I see there are more horses behind Him. There are horses of different colors yet each one just as magnificent as the one my lovely Jesus is riding upon. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus! You're so magnificent! There also, I see angels—warring angels with their holy armor on and their weapons drawn.

All of a sudden, I hear from the armies below the sound of weapons getting ready to fire and voices in unison saying, “Ready, aim....” But before they could say “fire,” Jesus opened His mouth. Oh, when He speaks one word, one single word which I can't recall, it was like thunder, many thunders and the earth shook and quaked from the force of the sound of His voice. Out of His mouth, although it was almost invisible, came spreading out the power of all that was created by Him, yet still I know it was not at His full power. Like a massive weapon, a sword, it instantly obliterated this whole army before the word finished and fully sounded. I saw tanks being crumpled like tinfoil, bodies and weapons were flying in the air. But no one survived. Not one, except antichrist and his false prophet whose hovering vehicle somehow was not affected which I feel was because Jesus had commanded it to not be affected. But the military man in charge of this massive army dropped dead immediately.

The force did blow the crown off antichrist's head, and it became a jumbled, crumpled mass of barely recognizable metal and jewels. The false prophet was cowering inside the vehicle which, after Antichrist crown was blown away, he dropped down into the vehicle huddling next to his fellow conspirator, the false prophet. As Jesus my love is speaking this one, all-powerful word, the saints behind Him let out a cheer of victory, as foe after foe falls dead, and weapon after weapon become almost unrecognizable.

This is truly a one-word, one-sided battle. Praise God! This is the battle of Armageddon. After this moment of battle, everything gets momentarily quiet. I see Jesus Christ nod his head toward one of the angels. I feel he is a Head Angel. He is clad in armor from head-to-toe with a flaming double-edged sword which he sheathes immediately. He flies over to the vehicle where Antichrist and his false prophet are huddled in fear. His wide, expansive wings made a whooshing noise as he swooped down and grabbed antichrist in one hand and the false prophet in the other. There is no fight left in them. Without another word from my lovely Jesus, the ground opens up and I see flames and I smell a horrible, horrible smell coming up from it. The false prophet begins screaming trying to fight this fate, but then begins cursing Jesus. Jesus lifts his left hand and waves to the Angel who then drops them into the Lake of Fire, alive, but not before I see several demons flee the false prophet's body and one from Antichrist which I feel was Satan himself fleeing to not be prematurely thrown into this Lake of Fire. And then I awoke. Each time it's been the same dream, three times a night for three nights. And each time, I hear my lovely Jesus Christ speak this one word. But each time I wake up it is as if it's been hidden from me. But oooh my-oh-my, Jesus my love, what a dream! What a sight to behold!

Verses:

Jude 1:14-15, Matthew 24:27, 2 Thessalonians 2:18, Revelation 16:13-14; 16, Revelation 13:3; 19:11-21; 20:10.

The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31 PM & 10-16-22 @ 5:05 AM

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31 PM on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus Christ only to be awakened again soon after by You and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from You then in Your holy Name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before. The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of Your Name and Blood, in addition to Your Holy Word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you. Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here, daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner was at the White House, and I felt it was of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself. I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck. I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important (I feel) and unusual. On my right side is a half circle which reminds me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seams around the neckline, sleeves or the hem. The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power. As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils. Even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation. To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a

light-colored glaze which I feel is orange in flavor in part. “Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?” “The potatoes daughter.” “Oh, yes.” There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also that we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long, expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland’s wife with Barack beside her. I can’t help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner. The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can’t see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn’t know his name, but I knew he was of great wealth and importance. Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI. The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can’t see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kenneth Copeland is a lady I know only as “Wife of Oil Tycoon.” Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon are Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can’t see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me. I seemed to be the only person by the world’s standards who is a nobody. No wealth. No famed position. No earthly title. But O’ I bear the honorary title of “Child of God!” Child of the Most High King of all glory. I’m good with this.

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I’m still decently covered. From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It’s a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these

words “The Clarion Call.” The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33, Amos 3:7, Hosea 12:10, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Joel 2:1, Ezekiel 3: 17-2, 2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words “clarion call” I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream. 4. The trumpet I’m blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures “Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6” refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that’s already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.
10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represent to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn’t see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven’t fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world. 13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso, a member of the hidden society, is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.

16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that position is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established." I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit's lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads "The Rothschilds." They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, "Queen Margarethe II." I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he's mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, "Rockefellers." The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?" I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, "Jesus my love, what does this mean?" I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. "Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?" I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

"This can't be good," I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, "I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!" Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It's another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that's not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He's dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man's face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn't see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. "Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!"

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady's with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man's right side where he's sitting. So, it's my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians 11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as “The Coronation Dream.”

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?”

I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces.

He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne.

The pope is speaking. “Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one,” he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. “Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!”

I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! “Here, here,” he says boldly for such an elderly man. “All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!”

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. “Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people.” The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne.....There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

“Jesus...Jesus, I see them all!”

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. "Pledge your allegiance to lucifer's son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?" Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. "We so swear!" "Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now."

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerberg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there's Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There's so many Jesus. There are so many people.

When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. "Behold, your king! Your god!" The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat's head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th.

"Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?"

"Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter." Now it's gone! Now it's gone! Now it's all totally gone and I'm shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

"Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?"

"I didn't reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little one!"

"Okay, Jesus with your help I will!"

Verses

Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timothy 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus' return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

Interview with Elon Musk Dream 11-25-22 @ 3:23 AM & 6:48 AM

"It's a 3-way beast system," I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking, "God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1." "It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them." Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh. He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. "Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in Your Name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. "Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system?" "Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus Christ whisper to me. Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees. I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. "After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19," and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, "when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their Creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real god of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed," Elon says in all seriousness. "So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!" Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. "Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it," he said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered, "Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!" I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus Christ under my breath. "Thank You, sweet Jesus, for Your redeeming grace, Your all-powerful Name and

cleansing Blood that never ever loses its power.” Elon speaks again. “The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer, the light bearer's lower gods in arms blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong, it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene. The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology. Including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside and inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.”

“The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent,” Elon Musk kept repeats repeatedly this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat. I watched in awe as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, “Repeat, that does not compute.”

“Jesus,” I whispered and I asked, “what's wrong with him? Is he a robot?” “No daughter,” my Jesus replied. “He was once human and has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream.” “Then why is he saying, “That does not compute,” I asked? “Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, but I have given him the command to tell all to you.” “Oh,” I replied as a smile crossed my face. “Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light.” “Yes, daughter yes,” Jesus replied. Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. “It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer's son, one of the real reasons for our cop27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long. And because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be holds up easily in our tightly controlled court systems.” He laughs again. He looks at me sternly and says, “We are in control of this world now!”

I begin speaking. “The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the Holy Bible says in Psalms 24:1.” “The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it,” Elon says smugly then asks. “How can it be holy anymore?” “Mr. Musk,” I replied, “you may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like those found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it. This is because it's alive! It is Jesus Christ and no matter how much He allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and His Son Jesus.” Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. “You know well the written power the Word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so-called Christians know nothing.

Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of “logical thinking” to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails.”

He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. “Our man of sin is a perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.” Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. “He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will.” I replied, “As he will the two witnesses only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand. Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.” Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. “Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already.” “And what would that be?” I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. “We shall have our god look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan's son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son.”

“We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come. Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world?” “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” “No,” Elon Musk answered, then burst out laughing. “She was sacrificed and we ate her!!!” I feel my stomach begin to heave. “Oh, Jesus really,” I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. “You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system. After the bodies are altered when the light bearer's mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible. Because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original Creator, the God of Heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things. The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and marks it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood.”

He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' Blood sacred. Elon straightens himself in his chair then says suddenly. “It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind. He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.” As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held

in bondage. "Don't look at me that way!" he shouts at me. "Like what," I asked in surprise? "With eyes of the Nazarene. Eyes of love!" "I can't help it," I answered truthfully back. "You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul, even restore your body." "My body! Why would I ever want to have that decaying body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene's love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer's son's mark as soon as it's finished, which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will be shortly after the Nazarene comes for His bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world. It's our time now."

"Mr. Musk," I replied with godly authority, "any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but know it is His hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else." He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and said in an angry low voice, "I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings." I looked at him in disbelief then said, "If you think for one-minute satan...lucifer is going to allow anyone else to be worshipped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me?" "It's Elon," he replied, "and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you." "But why would you be willing to do this?" I asked. "I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend. I had to obey," he replied. "Who ordered you?" I asked again. Elon's head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. "That's an illogical question," he said, "and I refuse to answer it!" In Jesus' Name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from," I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me.

"Ahhhhhh," he said, grabbing his head, "the Courts of Heaven," he screamed out in agony. "Your God Jehovah sent them down from Heaven." "Praise God," I shouted out loud. "Thank you, Jesus." I began praying right then and there. "Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask You, is there any more information You want shared to me that You want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from Heaven's Courts?" I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations, also part of the super cocktail they call it inside their evil inoculations, these vaccines." "Yes, I will, Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me." "I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk, what has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?" Elon Musk began laughing and then said, "That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning me." "Elon," I replied, "Jesus never leaves me. He is with me always." He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. "Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know." "Thank you." I replied

not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. "Oh, I love You Jesus."

He continued speaking. "The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other. oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it." "That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans," I replied quickly. "For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel He did as a warning of judgment's hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of His Holy Word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on His Throne in Heaven with Jesus His Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is His hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!"

"That may be true," he spat back at me, "but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods." "Mr. Elon Musk," I replied passionately, "when my God gets through displaying His wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins His Millennium reign in which I believe His beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again." I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. "Enough," he said, "I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of Heaven. Release me." I hear a voice from Heaven say, "Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now, wicked evil servant of satan." I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just says he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. "Wow, oh wow Jesus. Jesus, wow!" I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and He's beautiful. I jumped out of my seat and ran into His open arms hugging Him.

"Jesus, Jesus you're here!" "Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am." He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly, "Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world, but with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon My children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by Me, by My Blood and Name. Antichrist forces have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before Me." "I understand Jesus. Thank you." "You are welcome. Tell My children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the

key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searches shall reveal during this time of revealing for My people. For surely, I do come quickly, quicker than most think.” Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say once again, “It's a 3-way beast system.”

Verses

John 14:26, 2 Corinthians 13:1, 1 Corinthians 3:16, Luke 8:17, Daniel 2:22, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Luke 1:37, Psalm 14:5, Isaiah 40:28, Psalms 22:28, Psalms 115:3, Proverbs 16:4, Isaiah 14:24, Joshua 1:9, Matthew 10:28, Psalms 118:6, Isaiah 41:10, John 1:14, Psalms 24:1-2, Hebrews 4:12, 1 Corinthians 3:16, Revelation 16:16, 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland. And it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccine targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. Satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings.
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan and the kingdom of darkness' activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.
12. Antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. Lucifer means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to His Word to allow His Word to be fulfilled. But what He allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is because the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that “God puts His law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be My people.” Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.

15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of Heaven leading more souls to them.

16. Many of the super elite of our world apparently may never really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a premade body, possibly a clone one or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)

17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.

18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificed and eaten by those loyal to antichrist.

19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

What I believe 12-21-22@9:07am by Vicki Goforth Parnell

Jesus I believe in the word of God fully...that it is truth because you are both the Word as John 1:1 says and truth as John 14:6 tells us.

I believe you came to this earth born of a virgin, (Matthew 1:23, Isaiah 7:14) raised as a man (Luke 3:23) though you were still God in man's flesh.

I believe it's by your Holy Spirit in me that I make this confession (1 Corinthians 12: 3) and it's by grace and not by works we are saved. (Galatians 2:20)

I believe you preached the kingdom of God, raised the dead, healed the sick, cast out demons and loved all men equally and forgave all. (Matthew 4:23-24)

I believe you, Jesus allowed yourself to be betrayed by Judas Iscariot (Luke 2a: 3-6) and allowed yourself to be arrested, beat, scourged, tortured in many ways then be placed upon a cross. There upon it you gave your life freely (Mark 15) so all who choose you as our Savior, as Lord and Master could be washed clean of their sins and have eternal life as John 3:16 tells us.

I believe your fleshly body was placed inside a tomb and laid there for 3 days, but your spiritual being descended into the depths of hell and preached to the souls of captivity there. (Ephesians 4:9, 1 Peter 3:18-19, Hosea 13:24)

I believe you took the keys of satan's own kingdom from his trembling hands. (Revelation 1:18)

I believe you entered hell unafraid and defeated by your holiness and power, every demonic force or evil spiritual being alone without the aid of angels. (Ephesians 4:8-9) I believe you set those spirits/souls free in hell you preached to and rose on the 3rd day both in body and spirit victoriously for us. (1 Corinthians 15:4) All because of your little children, God's beloved creation called mankind.

I believe Jesus, he's soon to return for his bride, but the time is hidden. But all signs point to now. (1 Thessalonians 4:15-17)

I believe Jesus, you have been given a name above all names by Father God through your sacrifice and the shedding of your precious all-powerful blood. (Philippians 2:9-11)

I believe that Jesus, you will return with your saints on a white horse and defeat antichrist, his false prophet and the armies of the world that gathered against you. (Revelation 19:11-21, Revelation 16:16)

I believe Jesus you will set your foot down on Mount Olive. (Zechariah 14: 3-4)

I believe Jesus will reign for 1000 years. (Revelation 20:4) Then defeat satan once and for all. (Revelation 20:10)

I believe there will be a new heaven and a new earth come down out of heaven in which no sin shall ever enter there. (Revelation 21:1-20)

I believe the great commission of Mark 16:15-20 is for all of us and should be active in our lives because Romans 2:11 says, “.... There is no respect of persons with God!”

I also believe we are to pick up our cross of Jesus daily and follow him forsaking everything in pursuit of him (Luke 9:23) and that we should love and forgive all people as You, Jesus does. (Ephesians 4:32)

I believe! I believe! I believe!

The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream 1-17-23 @ 4:01 AM & 6:03 AM

I woke up this morning from a very strange, strong dream. I had it at 4:01 AM and 6:03 AM. Today is 1-17-23. I've laid it before the Lord and I've prayed, and the Lord said this has to go out. Now I know that a lot of people have their own opinions and their own dreams and their own things but I'm just going to present to you what the Lord has given me, the Lord Jesus my Savior and with that being said I'm just asking you to pray about it. Second Corinthians 13:1 says that out of the mouth of two or more witnesses a word is established.

This dream began with me standing inside a laboratory. A big elaborate one filled with much equipment I am not familiar with. While others I have seen before through other dreams and visions. There are some types of scientists in the room. What type of field they are in is not made clear to me as of yet. There's a white woman with brown hair, whose hairstyle and clothing reminded me of the time of the 1960s. She is wearing a white lab coat over her clothing. Beside her stands a man also in a white lab coat. He is of yellowish color skin with dark hair and slanted eyes. He is wearing silver rimmed glasses. He appears to be of oriental people. I feel they're Chinese.

The man is putting on some type of black gloves, then he walks over to a freezer type container. It says, "Cryogenics." "Jesus, what is cryogenics?" I hear myself ask softly to myself. I hear no response. I know in my spirit-man inside me I am here to observe. So I gaze intently to see what the man is doing. As the Oriental scientist opens the cryogenic door, I hear the sound of air as if pressure is being released and the air has just issued forth to the outside. I now see he has some time prior placed upon his eyes some sort of protection from the cold, that reminds me of a swimmer's eye mask that scuba divers wear. (I don't have any other words for it.) His back is to me, so I can't see fully what he is doing but I can tell by his actions he is retrieving something. He turns around and he's carrying a petri dish, which I remember in school days so many years ago, that cells can be cultured inside. They must be biologists, I assumed in this dream. Apparently the lady biologist scientist has been preparing an area for them to study the petri dish of whatever it has contained inside it. I see a large microscope and the Oriental man sets the petri dish down. He places it into a nearby machine that I know somehow safely brings the frozen cells inside the petri dish to a safe temperature. Then the scene changes.

I feel some time has passed and I'm now observing the same room. The petri dish has been opened and is sitting under the lens of the powerful microscope. The lady is looking into the microscope. There is another man here also and I have seen him before in other dreams but he's of a younger countenance, even though he still looks of an excessive age. He is of the Hidden Society and he's dressed in a very expensive looking suit. "Well," he asked out loud in a voice of authority. I now see the Oriental biologist is here as well, standing to the right side of the man of power. The lady biologist speaks in wonderment and exclaims, "It worked! It's still alive! We have successfully surrounded the cells of the chosen embryo with the flesh tissue of the fallen ones and it has not been rejected. But," she said hesitantly, "all prior tests prove that to keep their flesh in an alive state in a human not born as a fallen one's offspring as a Nephilim, it will take a continuous supply of blood ingested for it to be maintained."

"Perfect!" The man of power exclaimed joyfully and began laughing. "There are many people on the Earth that we can gather blood for our child, either forcibly or willingly. It will make no

difference to us. Begin the birthing process,” the old man ordered and continued, “It's our time by the signs of heaven and he must be ready before satan's chosen one is brought forth. Antichrist shall have his forerunner. His very own John the Baptist just as Jesus did and just as our master satan has ordered. All praise be to satan...to lucifer the light bearer, who enlightens our minds with the pure truth, though thought evil by others. This child upon its transformation from embryo to child, must begin its full assimilation of its cybernetic parts also. This is our first successful hybrid-human who shall have the hard protective skin of the Nephilim, the cybernetic parts needed for intelligence, dexterity, and strength not born of a human and fallen one. This allows him to prepare the way for our beloved master's son, who those Jesus loving freaks call “the man of sin,” to come and go freely in the realm of man and the realm of Nephilim. He shall be the right arm of our master's son and we shall be behind him every step of the way.” With these words the old man throws his head back and begins laughing a horrible wicked laugh. Then he stops and yells up to the sky, “Take that you filthy Nazarene,” and then the scene changes.

I am seeing what I feel is the passing of many years later. I see this child has become a man. He is black in color, successful, powerful in the world of men but I see as if puppet strings, black strings, are attached to his back that controls his every movement. His power extends to many lands and includes the ability to work with the Nephilim and the underground facility of the fallen ones. Scene upon scene of events occur and I watch as I determine his every move. Every decision he makes is done in careful precision and very deliberate. He is preparing the way for the New World Order and the rise of satan's own beloved son, the man of sin, antichrist. He moves freely in positions of business and government. Each time I see a puppet string being pulled. He possesses within him the same spirit of the antichrist but of lesser degree of what I have already seen in the man of sin, called antichrist. The scene changes again.

I am seeing what looks like a hand. (Very huge, beautiful hand) That is drawing a pyramid on a piece of white paper that's suspended in the air. I see nothing holding it in its place, yet it hangs there freely. The hand is using its pointer finger and it's the right hand it is writing with. The writing somehow comes out in black where it's easily readable and is in English, the language I read and speak and I know it so I will understand. In this large pyramid I see three straight lines drawn, one near the top and then two side by side underneath it. On each line I'm seeing a man appear. The top line that is drawn near the point of the pyramid, I recognize as a man of sin from prior dreams and visions. Underneath his place, on the side of his right hand is who I recognize as Barack Obama. He is antichrist's right-hand man. He is his “John the Baptist” preparing the way for him. He is his second in command. The man now standing under antichrist near his left hand, is Elon Musk. I see the words “Antichrist and holy trinity.” It appeared underneath the pyramid. “Jesus, why are you showing me this?”

“Daughter,” I hear my lovely Jesus say as if He were standing right beside me, “it is a time of revealing of that which was hidden, to be brought to light, for their mockery of my Holy Trinity, I shall bring these men down: Elon Musk...by his own mouth shall cause his loyalty to be questioned and be discredited and he will lose his place, cast aside like garbage. For this is a way of evil-hearted people who hold no regard for the sanctity of human lives. Barack Obama ... you shall be elevated further within the world as a man of importance, still faithfully serving the man of sin in the shadows, fulfilling a position of delegation when demon faux-aliens descend; but I shall cause doubt of your loyalty and integrity to satan and his man of sin and

your hidden your secret society, and like my beloved John's head was removed by an evil hearted man. So shall yours be removed by the very one you served and prepared the way for.”

Verses:

Hebrews 4:13, Jeremiah chapters 23-24, Matthew 3:3; 14:10-11, Job 5:12, Psalms 33:10; 37:7, Psalms 33 :10, Luke 8:17, Genesis 5:6, Proverbs 15:3, Jeremiah 16:7-18, Deuteronomy 19:21

Return of False gods 1-20-23 & Secrets Happenings of the World Economic Forum Visions 1-21-23

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come to share two visions I didn't think I was going to be sharing them I had one last night at 7:09 pm and when I had the second one and they were basically related at 2:26 pm.

Lord help me as I release this in Jesus' name. All right the first vision is called The Return of False god's Vision. I had it 1-20-23 at 7:09 pm. The second one is called the secret happenings of the World Economic Forum vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and I'm going to start with return of False god's Vision bear with me. Today is 1-21-23. And in this first Vision it it's different than most Visions I have.

My eyes are open, but I was seeing, and I was speaking when I was seeing different, but I was also at times hearing Jesus speak to me.

All right, so it started, and I'd been praying. I mean in prayer for days now and I was heavy in prayer. It started and I started seeing, seeing these and I'm speaking what I'm seeing.

I see Egyptian gods. I see Egyptian gods. False gods and then I hear Anakims... a-n-a-k-i-m-s Anakims. I hear Ankh. Then I heard this name. Isis...Horus... revived... revived... revived out of stasis out of stasis. Back to life! Back to life regenerated. Regenerated by DNA. Then I see these are already here on Earth. These shall be on loose to roam the Earth during the three days of darkness.

And then I see god's. Many false gods I see Zeus with his thunderbolt. Poseidon standing above the ocean with the trident. I see Aries God of War. All these I know will trace back to original other names possibly and then I see Medusa!

“The serpents are coming! The serpents are coming! They're coming for their seed. They're unholy seed. The serpents of the serpent are releasing in but moments of time,” I'm hearing from the heavens.”

I see... I see an earthquake. A devastating earthquake. I see the number eight. I hear a roaring sound like thunder. Massive angry thunder. It's the Earth cracking and groaning I see people running to and fro, screaming hysterically. Some look to be of a lighter color skin with dark hair.

I see god's. False gods walking the Earth. These are Fallen ones... Satan's Elite. They are here while the others come in the darkness pulled out of their bondage and captivity once bound by Father God but now loosened and it takes the portals to pull them through again to the Physical Realm and then to be set free.

I see darkness has fallen but all is not silent. On the contrary, I hear horrendous shrieks and high-pitched demonic screams and wicked evil laughter. I see men cowering in fear paralyzed by the darkness unable to even speak. Oh God, oh God it's driving some to madness as those without light are also being tormented by demons and evil spirits.

I hear, "All because of sins not repented of, but my mercy is still available at this moment of time o Sinner Man, O sinner woman and child."

I see rulers, dignitaries and leaders all cowering in the luxurious hideaways trembling in fear. I can see them inside the darkness. The darkness itself moves. Moves through a body passing right through it. Crawling upon the skin and passing through the mind. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Our people, our nation and world have sinned.

The released demons and Fallen ones, entities of all kinds, all levels are almost crazed with the the release into freedom but also, they come angry after being bound by Father God's command for so long.

I see as lights the bride go up like streaks as I look now upon the Earth from above it. I see the world go totally dark except for a very few pinprick points of light this is not the outer darkness but a world without Jesus's bride.

I see... I see...oh God I see people eating one another!!! Oh God, look how far we have fallen. I see God, malnourished people. Rotten teeth and blackened skin on some. They eat each other. Some to survive. Others because they are twisted and enjoy it! Oh God! Oh God forgive us! Forgive us!

"The ancient gods have returned the ancient gods have returned," I hear again. "Woes have come. So much woe upon woe," and then now it's gone.

Oh God! Oh God help us. "Daughter there's no help left to be given except for those who are mine and shall be mine. It's Satan's time now to rule your world although but for a short time. His time has come,"

Then I had the vision today bear with me a moment. It is called Secret Happenings of the World Economic Forum Vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and again, I've been praying, and the Lord had me praying about the world economic forum. I was praying about the vision last night and this is what happened.

"Close your eyes my love yet leave them wide open and see the atrocity for yourself." Now this was a wide-open day vision or daydream.

I see a huge, massive room with all types of laboratory and medical type equipment. I see three large pods, three mechanical devices that remind me of sarcophagus that are standing upright. There are tubes and wiring attached to the top sides and back. I see a large group of people all nicely dressed but they're all barefoot. There are rulers, leaders, businessmen and there's Antichrist.

Some I see are a man named Klaus Schwab, Angela Merkel, Bill Gates. I see Bill and Hillary Clinton. I see Barack and his wife Michelle Obama and so many more. There are two men

although nicely dressed who walk over to one of the standing type sarcophagus statis pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard statis pods. I knew what it was he said.) One on each side.

The one on the far side activates a type of control panel and I hear whooshing sound as some of the tubes from the top and sides are disengaged. Afterwards, they disconnect the remaining wires and connectors except for what I recognize as a power source cord. They pull the pod, and it seems to glide upon the air. They in unison begin laying it in a flat position as if it is laying on an invisible table. It is suspended in midair with no support or attachments except for the power cord which I now see runs from a box that contains a crystal. A diamond of power inside it supplying each pod. But each pod has its own crystal, the diamond of power but also I see a golden Ankh connected to the boxes. I don't understand all of it but that's what I'm seeing.

Antichrist walks over to the flat pod. He then says smugly and triumphantly to the two men , “Open it!” One complies by pressing something on the control panel on the far side so I'm unable to see clearly what he has done. But it activates something and the sarcophagus looking pod begins to emit a low humming noise Light with a blue tint comes out of the bottom reflecting on the cold concrete floor.

A panel slides open on top revealing a glass with a face beneath it It looks like a sleeping Egyptian woman with an elongated head. “Oh,” he exclaims, “her DNA has been fully regenerated.” “As father has said it would be.” (And this is Antichrist speaking) I hear murmurs of approval and excitement go through the crowd. “And the ritual rights?” Antichrist asks. “Was there enough innocent blood to revitalize to life the three chosen Nephilim children?” he asked. The two men, the one closest to him responds, “The pod is showing a full recreation of both human and Demon DNA. She is alive. “Then wake her up!” Antichrist yells jovially.

About this time, I see shadowy dark evil forms appear near Antichrist. It's the fallen ones and he seems quite comfortable around them. These evil entities, they have come to see the completed resurrection from reconstructed DNA of the long dead offspring.

Oh Jesus, oh Jesus! “Daughter please watch so you will understand what has occurred last night in your time.”

I watch as the 2 men input codes. I hear little sounds coming from the inside of the pod. They're slowly adding oxygen but something else, but I don't know what it is. I see her eyes moving beneath her closed eyelids, this a giant Egyptian looking woman. So does AC, the Antichrist. “Ah she's got brain activity,” he says, “good, good.” Then he says to one of the fallen, black wispy angel, “It won't be long now.” It responds in a pure evil voice, “Yes, I know.”

Her eyes suddenly open and I see pure hate in them. The two men tried to tell her to remain calm and still and they would get her out of the pod. She doesn't listen and somehow gets her hand up and with incredible force hits up and the top of the state status pod is ripped off and flies into the air. She grabs a man on the left by the neck and throws him hard into the wall one-handed. I hear bones cracking he lays crumple on the floor. Nobody goes to him either.

“Isis! Nefertiti,” I hear one of the fallen angels say out. She immediately stops her rampage and Says, “Father.” “Daughter,” he says in his evil voice, “welcome, welcome back,” and now the vision is gone.

Jesus this happened last night under the cover of the world economic forum, didn't it? “Yes, daughter it did. Man has gathered DNA from the fallen nephilim of your world and have saved it until the time that technology could revive and restore their bodies. Their demon spirit parts have been pulled through the portal particle accelerator devices like what is located under Geneva Switzerland and France in the CERN facilities.”

Did they revive all three status pods last night? “Yes, daughter they did.” Is this all that they've done during the meeting in secret Jesus? “No daughter. They also celebrated their success in creating their first line of soulless hybrid humanoid creatures.”

Oh, Jesus help us. Why create something like this? “So, it won't be able to die when antichrist and his armies face me in the battle of Armageddon in the valley of Megiddo foretold in the Holy scriptures of Truth, my truth.”

How did they celebrate Jesus? “By the taking the lives the lives of many innocent babies and children.” I shouldn't have asked. “No daughter, not if you didn't really want to know.” I understand Jesus. Jesus who are the other two giants in the pods. “Horus and Seth.”

I have a few bullet points but I'm going to read you the Verses first and this covers both visions.

Exodus 12:12 Exodus 20:3, 2 Thessalonians 2:7-11, 1 Timothy 4 7, Jeremiah 7 9, Revelation 6:8 Deuteronomy 6:14, Exodus 18:1, 2 Corinthians 11:14, 1 Timothy 4:1, James 4:17, 2 Timothy 3: 1-5, Deuteronomy 2:10-11 and 21, Revelation 16:16. Zechariah 12:9-11

Bullet points

Thank you, Jesus thank, you. Lord our Lord had me look up the three names that of the three false gods that had been revived

1. The first one is Seth: god of darkness and chaos.
2. The second is Horus. He's the first national god of Egypt known as one far above, indicating his importance of all of the gods of Egypt. He is called the sun god and war god
3. The third Isis is the goddess of fertility and magic
4. Okay the anakim I heard the word Anakimim and it is a name for giants in the Bible in some places. That's in Deuteronomy 2:10 -11 and 21 which is in the verses I gave you.
5. The Giants are the offspring of the sons of God that slept with women. Okay, that's in Genesis 6 1-4 in the verse. Genesis 6:4 when it says sons of God that is bin Elohim and it's the same words in that passage Genesis 6 1-4 as in Job 1:1-6, Job 2:1 and Job 38: 7. When you get to Job 38: 7 it talks about when the morning song was sung the and the sons of God is talking about good and bad Angels. It's the same word.

The Era of Moloch Begins Dream 5-4-23 to 5-5-23

It began with me as an observer. I am out in a large open field of green grass. I look around at the vast openness of this area. "Nothing," I hear myself say. I look up at the blue sky. It's beautiful, but the color seems somehow off to me. I look out in front of me and I now see in the distance some type of structure. "Holy Spirit, my Friend, Proverbs 3:5-6 tells me to trust in the Lord with all my heart, and to lean not unto my own understanding, and in all my ways to acknowledge Him, and He will direct my path. Do I need to investigate this structure I am now seeing?" I feel a stronger pull to investigate it and hear one softly spoken word, "Go". I begin walking quickly toward the structure. It's rocks, tall standing rocks in a circle. It looks like Stonehenge from the pictures I have seen of it.

I begin hearing what sounds like chanting upon the wind which causes me to freeze my position. "Jesus," I whispered out loud, "please be with me. I don't want to go any further alone because in all my earthly experiences 9 times out of 10 when I have come across people chanting it hasn't been good." "Little daughter, you are never alone." I heard a voice softly say to me. I turn to my right from where the voice came from. It's Jesus, my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's standing right here beside me. His beautiful hair as white as the snow. Great love and compassion are shining in His flaming blue eyes with a hint of green in the now fading sunlight. He is dressed in a solid white tunic-type garment with a draping of brilliant blue that hangs beneath one arm and joins together on the other shoulder which is on His right. Plain simple sandals adorn His beautiful nail scarred feet.

I find myself running swiftly into His arms and He gives me a reassuring hug. "Jesus, my love, my Savior, You're here. Oh, how I love you." "My daughter, my love, I love you too but now there is much for Me to show you." I smile at Him, as I pull myself away. "Thank you for being here, Jesus I hear chanting." "Yes," He replied. "You are here little daughter to observe and to share that which I tell you and only that which I allow." "Yes, Jesus my love, I understand." He reaches out and takes my hand. "Come," he said softly but firmly. We begin walking swiftly to the tall standing stones. As we draw closer, I see people both male and female chanting, their bodies swaying and dancing in rhythm to the chanting (actually, they're naked).

There are many things occurring. A child is being violently attacked while the people around her are chanting and dancing naked around. I watch as a man assaulting the child suddenly picks up a long dagger with a jewel encrusted handle and kills the child. "Oh Jesus," I exclaimed, "oh Jesus please, please stop this!" I say. As from out behind one of the stone pillars I now see a man pulling another child to the middle where the man is still standing over the lifeless body of the child. I am crying, so is Jesus. "Oh Jesus, why? What are they doing?" "They are bringing in a new era upon your world, as old false gods are returned to your world." "And you can stop all this Jesus!" I cried out, my heart breaking from all I am seeing. "Little daughter, many things you do not understand but one day you will. There are servants of satan who hide their wicked deeds from the eyes of common man. They are making sacrifices to satan to aid in the enthroning of a king. A king's crowning that should begin an era upon your modern world like you have never seen before. "Come daughter, I will show you some more of what is still to come. There are sacrifices of this sort covering your world as the full flower moon rises. As evil draws strength from additional power from the moon's lunar eclipse also."

“But why, Jesus? For what reason?” I ask a little perplexed. “For the crowning of the king that shall bring forth in full strength your world’s new one world religion system. Sacrifices to satan, your enemy above and below the earth’s surface and in the seas and oceans’ deep have all been planned in sync for this grand worldly occasion.” With these words from my lovely Jesus, He takes my hand, waves His hand as He says softly, “Come.” We walk together forward as the scene changes.

Jesus and I are in a large room filled with many, many people. The air in this room, the feel is of great evil. There are so many people here, many famous ones, like a female singer named Madonna. There's Katy Perry, a woman who calls herself Beyonce. There are name tags appearing above the people's heads. I shall only write down the ones I'm allowed to by Holy Spirit's leading. I see Nancy Pelosi, Mike Pence and his wife Karen. There's an older man, a singer named Rod Stewart. I see George Soros, Julia Roberts, Oprah Winfrey. I see the pope. There in a corner huddled with some other men is Mark Zuckerberg and Bill Gates. There are senators, representatives, prime ministers, presidents, and pastors of megachurches. It appears to be many of the upper class and elite here. Many are in an agitated state of excitement, as if something grand is about to begin. “Come,” Jesus said softly, as He took me by His hand again and then pulled me with Him through the crowd.

We pass through them unnoticed. I see two very large heavy metal doors that appeared to me as if they could be dungeon doors, but they're tall. Very, very tall as if someone of great stature could easily pass through them. Jesus looked back at me and gave me a reassuring smile as we passed through the doors without opening them (We just went through them.). Instantly I was hit by the tremendous heat in the room. “Oh Jesus, why is it so hot in here?” “Little daughter, what you are about to see is the revival of one of the cruelest false religions in ancient history. The worship of Moloch. The fallen angel who in your world's terminology would be called one of satan's right hand being. He's one of the closest to lucifer... to satan and does his bidding with joyful evil glee. The revival of this pagan religion follows behind the worship of Peor-Baal and Dagon which are already being openly embraced upon your world and your once great nation,” Jesus said to me in a voice of calm authority. “Jesus, I don't remember much about Moloch or Molech I think he's also called except it was a false religion and god that children of Israel were not to partake in.”

“You are correct little daughter. Let Me show you the cruelty of satan and his fallen angel friends to My beloved creation, that of mankind.” We walk deeper into the room and it looks like some kind of underground room. It has a horrible smell, yet I also can smell that smell of dirt inside here. As we walk further into the room, I gasp out loud. The room opens up and expands to a huge area. There in the middle is what looks like a cross between an Egyptian pyramid and a Mayan temple. The top is flat and has an extended platform that is above a very huge metal statue of a bull. “It appears to be of iron and bronze,” I mused to myself. “Little daughter, it is metals of bronze and iron in places, but each has been infused with the demon's graphene.” “What is it?” I asked incredulously, yet also feeling dread build up in the pit of my stomach.

“Daughter of Mine, my love, this is an idol of Moloch.” “But Jesus,” I exclaimed, “his stomach has a fire raging inside. I can see because it has an open way into the belly area. And what's that ramp slanting from its outward extended hands that runs into the fiery stomach opening? Look Jesus, the very metal on the ramp has a red hot glow to it. Why, Jesus?” I asked as dread began

filling my heart. I have a feeling I know what His answer will be. I was sweating heavily from the oppressive heat. "Little daughter, this is where babies and young children have been secretly offered to Moloch to help bring his rise and that of antichrist to full power." "Oh," I replied as tears filled my eyes, "Jesus, this is horrible. Oh." I said as I could no longer hold back my tears, and sorrow and anguish filled my heart. "Oh Jesus, our world has fallen so far, so hard into sin. These babies, these precious children," I say as tears pour from my eyes. I feel His arms wrap around me and immediately I feel comforted and strengthened. "Come daughter, I will not make you watch this part. But soon after I show you this next event you will see... know that they will begin the sacrificing of children to usher in the new king's arrival above ground having already performed those needed for the ceremony you are about to witness and share." "Yes Jesus," I said as I wiped the tears from my eyes. I looked up into His face to see He too was wiping the tears from His eyes. Then the scene changed again.

Jesus and I are in a very crowded room. There are scantily clad dancing people who appear to be swaying to some type of archaic music, for lack of better word to describe it. Many of the same people from earlier are here with so many more such as Barack and Michelle Obama, Prince William and Kate his wife but there are also giants here. There are also people I know who I identify as magic yielders, wielders, and users... druids and mystics. "Oh Jesus, what's going on here?" He replied softly and said, "The crowning of the king beneath the ground ushering the spirit of Moloch before the crowning on the morrow to come."

"Jesus, are you telling me about Prince Charles? I mean King Charles of England's coronation?" I asked in great surprise. "Yes, daughter, I do. Watch and see." I notice now while talking we have walked unnoticed through drug induced crowds who were worshipping satan, moloch, and any other false god they could think of, or so it seemed. I notice the floor we are walking upon is made of black and white squares. I see an elaborately carved platform, a ceremonial platform made of some type of rich wood. It's beautiful, but I still find myself shaking my head in disgust at the throne on it and what I know it represents. (It has tall pillars too.)

A hush falls across the room as I see a man in a long, dark blue hooded robe come upon the stage from the left. He's wearing what looks like black leather gloves. Apparently, we had missed part of this ceremony. The man speaks. "We now present to you the chosen to be king to revive our spirit brother moloch. One of our gods above gods who shall usher in our world's new system of religion and order." The man holds his hand out gesturing to the left side of the stairs he has just climbed up. "Come, your king, the spirit bearer, the defender of all faiths." Shouts rise up from the crowd. I watch as slowly King Charles walks up the steps in great prideful, purposeful strides. He comes to stand by the druid mystic man in the dark blue hooded robe. It is then I noticed to the right of the throne is a table with the square top. It puts me in mind of a tabletop like the old Flintstone cartoon people would have used as their tabletop. So thick it was (like a really big thick rock) but it's rounded and not square (the edges are round) with loops on each end. One on each side.

Sitting on top of the stone table which sits upon sturdy legs of iron carvings of a chimera (of painted gold, or possibly they may be solid gold) with a lion body with feet of a dragon and a strange tail is a very bejeweled gold crown with a purple inset. My attention is again brought back to the druid mystic man and King Charles who's dressed in a red satin type tunic garment. They are walking toward the crown and throne chair. King Charles sits in the chair with great

pride. A huge evil smile upon his swollen face. His skin is a red color and is somewhat puffy. I see a movement from behind King Charles sitting on his throne with the druid man to his right side of the chair from where I'm standing. "Jesus, that's Michelle Obama!" I exclaimed as I saw her - no, him. "Oh Jesus, is she a woman or a man?" Michelle Obama has on a pair of stretchy skin tight white pants with no top. She is bare breasted with her pants looking like it's hiding man parts in the front. "What's she doing here? Or do I call her he? Oh Jesus, our world is so twisted by sin." Jesus replied somberly, "He was created by Me as a man, but through many changes he has become this, so the plan of satan can move forward for the rise of antichrist further."

I watch as Michelle almost prances on stage toward King Charles who is grinning at her in a very lustful manner. "Oh Jesus. I think I will be sick." "Peace, daughter, peace I speak to your body and mind now." Instantly I feel a calmness spread through me. I watch as Michelle picks up the crown and gathers it up close between her bosom and then she prances to King Charles and places it upon his head. He reaches up and grabs her and fondles her in places. She plants a kiss on his mouth and backs away from him. She immediately walks back behind the throne and stands besides the hooded robed man, the druid mystic. The druid man raises his hand and yells, "Hail your king, the defender of all faiths! May moloch's spirit rest within his body's shell." The crowd erupts with praises to the man as he sits in the chair and his body begins twisting and contorting in unnatural ways. The crowd goes into a frenzy until he becomes still. The whole place becomes silent as King Charles stands up having just then been crowned king in the undergrounds beneath the earth's crust. "Jesus!" I gasped under my breath. Jesus squeezes my hand quickly then nods his head to the right of the stage.

It's so quiet. I hear the sound of footsteps. Very confident, very purposeful. I turned to see who had walked upon the stage. It's a man in a red suit, red shirt, black tie, and red shoes. Upon his head he's wearing a mask. A goat's head. It is a head of baphomet! My whole body tenses as I exclaim, "No!" Jesus responds by squeezing my hand again and saying, "Watch, little daughter. Watch and share what I tell you to share." "I will, Jesus, with Your help and strength in Your Name." I watch as King Charles turns to face the man wearing the baphomet mask. "Bow to me," says the man he says to King Charles. I hear him respond, "My lord." And immediately King Charles is upon his knees, head bowed, the purple and gold crown somehow still upon his head. I noticed that now every person in the room has fallen to their knees to reverence the goat headed masked man. Oh he makes my skin crawl. I know who this is. It is antichrist, the man of sin who I watched not so long ago being crowned underground last year also. I shiver in revulsion and I feel Jesus' arm go around my shoulders reassuringly. "It's ok little daughter, I've got you." He whispers.

I see as antichrist still in his goat's mask reaches down and removes the crown from King Charles's head. He quickly places it upon his head and then speaks, "A new age has arisen as Moloch rises to stand by my side as we march forward and take control of this world and above. Our time is now. My time is now. Tomorrow's eve morning Moloch shall be crowned above the earth as King of England the defender, the defender of all faiths as our one world unifies and grows stronger through religion, money, and power in our unified governments. Continue your sacrifices in the sacred groves, monuments, and places of magnetic power for soon the filthy Nazarene shall remove His Restraint and we will take this world by force."

Then I awoke, trembling once again at all I had dreamed and seen. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, mercy Jesus in judgement for surely our world resides in evil.”

Verses

Ezekiel 8:7-9

Amos 3:7

Luke 12:2-3

Psalms 56:3

1 Corinthians 13:1

Matthew 18:16

Job 31:3

Proverbs 3:5-6

Revelation 12:3

Revelation 17:7-15

Job 34:21

Psalms 2:1-5

Psalms 37:12-13

Proverbs 1:24-31

Daniel 7:17-26

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us," I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. "Stand up! Stand to your feet," I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, "Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here." My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. "Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?" He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

"Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices

when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ.” “I understand,” I answered back quickly. “My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always.” “I do already Jesus Christ my love,” I replied. “This I know little one.” Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

“Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?” Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, “Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there.” Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. “Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit,” I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. “You are welcome, Daughter Zion,” Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, “We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces,” Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. “Thank you Holy Spirit,” I said. “I love you!” “I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building.

Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. "No," Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, "the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see."

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God

with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. "Seth my friend," I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship.

"Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew."

"It's nice to meet you," I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. "Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about."

"Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?" I asked in awe of this realization. "It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting." They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

"Come," the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, "Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws

nearer?” “You're right Seth,” I replied then continued, “but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding.” “You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness.” As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of and Seth said simply, “We're here.” He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. “Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. “Thank you Jesus Christ,” I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said “beings” because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. “Who is that?” I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at

the man in the turban then said, "I have seen him before." "That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran," "Oh," I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?" I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. "What kind of gathering is this?" I ask the angel Seth, "that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?" "Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting," he replied softly to my question. "But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade." "I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring," I replied. "Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night." "Well that makes sense."

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

"Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point," he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see

Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. "The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. "Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of

understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth.”

“That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king.”

“The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin.”

“These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace.”

“Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in

bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. "We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy "cuss cuss" holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife," he said with a devious malevolent smile. "Now back to the task at hand."

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist's ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

"Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen

people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world.”

“This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, “I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!” How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it.”

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, “Now is not the time,” and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. “Thank you,” I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true,” antichrist said with great confidence. “When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free

to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can.”

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. “Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask.” The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. “As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also “of nephilim blood.”

“Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. "America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. "Seth," I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, "why aren't the Council of 13's or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?" "There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders," he replied. "You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?" I asked. "Yes, daughter of Zion. I do," he responded.

"There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come," the man of sin continued speaking. "And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp's. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order."

"We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already

infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come.”

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the “cuss cuss” Nazarene must be destroyed.” But then he laughs. “There's more coming than any of them realized,” antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll.... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies, colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. “An exo suit,” I heard,

“that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.”

Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Jeremiah 51:1-3

Ezekiel 37:9-10

Philippians 1:18-19

Matthew 7:7-8

Psalms 115:13

Psalms 116:12-15

2 Thessalonians 3:16

Luke 8:17;12 2-3

Jeremiah 50:29

Psalms 97

Revelation 13:1-18

Genesis 1:1-10

Jude 6

Daniel 7:25

Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39

Psalms 140: 1-2

Psalms 36: 1-4

Psalms 91:1

Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.

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

A Gathering of Evil is Overheard Dream 1-13-24 to 1-16-24

Father God for the last few nights I have dreamed the same dream and now after praying in the Holy Spirit again you have told me it's time to write it down instead of only praying about it. Sweet Holy Spirit I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's name who I love that you bring all back to my remembrance that Father God and Jesus Christ wants me to journal. I'm standing on 2 Corinthians 13: 1 which tells us in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. Also on Matthew 7: 7; Jeremiah 33: 3 and John 14: 26 because all things must line up with your holy word to prove true. Lining up one way or another.

"Write daughter of Zion and of faith and I shall reveal the dream before you once again as it has been established in heaven for me to do so." "Thank you, sweet friend." Each time this dream begins with me being inside a yellow, glowing clear ball surrounding me and I'm traveling downward ever so fast into the great depths of the earth. I am traveling swiftly through layer after layer of dirt, water, minerals, rocks, and metals inside the earth because although I'm traveling like this, I have the understanding of what I am passing through by sight. Suddenly, the yellow, glowing, clear barrier around me burst into a hollowed out opening inside the earth. It looked like a cavern of some sort. The only light presently inside here is the faint yellow glow of the shield around me. The Angel Barrier, I know it is called, once witnessed their creation in Heaven. They're made out of the precious glorified blood of Jesus Christ and Father God's glory. I'm so grateful for the faint glow in the dark black place. I feel and sense immediately this is not a very good place to be in.

As I am standing and trying to get a better understanding of my surroundings I began to pray softly in my lovely Jesus' name. I am also praying psalms 91 over myself. Then afterwards I asked out loud, "Jesus Christ, my love, why have you brought me here? What is it you want me to hear or see?" I hear no immediate reply. So, I peered cautiously into the dark area as a way for instructions from my lovely Jesus Christ because I have learned if I don't wait on him I might very well find myself walking into a trap or into a group of Nephilim, giants, hybrids, fallen angels, demons, or even the human agents who are loyal unto the Kingdom of darkness until their death just like what Paul encountered in acts 23: 12-15 and verse 21. Verses that Jesus Christ himself had shown me when I was questioning the validity of their existence in the Kingdom of darkness. These were my thoughts while I was waiting for further instructions whenever I am told how to proceed. "Holy Spirit, my friend am I to wait here? Is there something in the dark cavern I need to see?" Immediately I heard, "Daughter of Zion yes there is. You are to follow me this time." "Holy Spirit, I always try to follow you." "I know Daughter of Zion but this time once again you are to be granted to see me with your physical eyes." I turn to where I heard his voice and I see a shadowy form like that of a man. Even though it's dark and bleak in this cavern hole I am immediately filled with the sense of comfort and peace in my whole being.

"Come daughter of Zion, of Faith and I shall lead the way. My coming to you in this form of seeable shape is an answer to your earnest prayer to know me better on orders from the God of Heaven, Elohim,

God of all, Wise and Just. Now let's go!" Then he said to me in a voice of gentle authority, "Eyes be open to see into the darkness and dark hidden things of this world and in that of the realm of spiritual things." Instantly it was like someone turned on stadium lights on a dark night at a football field. Light came flooding to the dark cavern, yet I knew the cavern itself was still dark, but my eyes now see spiritually and physically with the power of my God, Father God in Heaven. Through also Jesus Christ through my acceptance of Him into my heart all these things are now possible.

"Woah!" I couldn't help but say out loud at the drastic change of going from dark to light in a flash moment of time. "Come Daughter of Zion there is much for you to see." "Yes, sweet friend," I replied. He began walking and as I followed, I now noticed a narrow passageway made within the cavern walls. One would think that being inside the earth like in a cave it would be damp inside it but if it is I can't tell. But that could be because I am still inside the holy Angel Barrier surrounding me. We walk further into the deeper parts of the cavern, but I can't help but feel all struck at seeing sweet Holy Spirit with my eyes although he's in a shadowy form. I'm humbled so humbled that Father God had heard and answered my prayers. I heard Holy Spirit speak and his firm yet gentle words shook me out of my thoughts. "Daughter of Zion, we have arrived." I look past Holy Spirit, my friend, to see a gathering of demons, humans, and fallen angels. My heart sank for a moment until I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, "is it not better to hear the enemies plans in advance before they come to pass? Yes, daughter of Zion it is. You shall hear of both, what has occurred in the past plans to bring the new into fruition. Although these plans have been in preparation in some form or other since the fall of Adam, of Eve in the great garden of Eden. You will neither be seen, heard, or sensed by the enemies before you. Now let us draw closer," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say.

As we drew closer, I was amazed at all I saw at this table, for it is a gathering of great men and women who ruled upon our world and some still in their positions. As well as Satan and the devil. There is Lucifer himself and sitting next to him is Antichrist, the man of sin. Among the leaders of our world is Vladimir Putin, Kim Jong Un, Xi Jinping, King Charles and Camilla the queen consort. (I heard.) (I shall share only those names I am allowed.) There is the redheaded Nephilim Sarina and others of her great stature. I saw the ruler of Turkey. Erdogan, I think his name is. "That is his last name, Daughter of Zion and of Faith." "Thank you, Holy Spirit." As I looked around more, I saw Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama. Even the man Zelensky of the Ukraine and I realized again that no matter the hatred or animosity that these rulers might hold for one another when it came to providing their part for the good to bring forth the new government system of one money, one religion, one government with one ruler they will set aside these feelings to unite for their plans to come into existence. Even while still hating and loathing one another. Such is the way of the Kingdom of darkness.

I couldn't help but notice that although there is only one Antichrist in man form each of these rulers of the past and present who are attending this meeting seemed to ooze with the Antichrist spirit. Especially Barack Obama who has it coming out of his eyes, ears, nose, mouth, even his hands are intertwined with the spirit. "Wait! What am I seeing?" "It's your spiritual eyes being fully opened to see what few of the flesh of men have seen." "Oh, I understand," I replied a little

sheepishly. "Focus on the conversation and take notice of all you hear." "Yes, Holy Spirit, help me to do so." I notice now it is the fallen Angel lucifer who appeared to be over the meeting, but it is Xi Jinping who is speaking in Chinese. Yet I am able to understand his words clearly. "We shall soon reclaim our rightful land of Taiwan. The reunification shall supply our increasing demands for the RFID chip to be manufactured unhindered with the needed upgraded modifications so as to be ready for the mass production of the marking of the people of our world. This in addition shall remove one more land of resistance that stands for the freedom of democracy." Democracy he spat out like it was poison in his lips. "We are ready to proceed in the final phase to begin the reunification my lord," he said to lucifer.

Lucifer looked pleased as he asked. "And the earthquake machine technology? Did not perform exactly as my Nephilim, my children said it would? Have not the upgraded technology allowed you to pinpoint exactly the needed targeted area near Japan to rip through her in mass destruction, as well as the tsunami wave that followed?" "It has my lord, and as we have planned before we fully move on Taiwan, Japan is now weakened from the events." Vladimir Putin spoke up. "My Lord light bearer, may I speak" "of course Vladimir," lucifer's voice seemed to purr. "The cyber-attacks will have increased on Taiwan and the United States in preparation for the coming attacks and invasions of both lands. Is it not your way that we have learned well to weaken those in every way we can before we openly attack so we are met with less resistance?" "It is Vladimir, a strategic move all here who are present have learned well. The king of heaven thinks he can stop us from proceeding on my time schedule," Lucifer the light bearer said as he suddenly became angry. This is our time to rule the earth and we shall do it my way."

"If the God of heaven allows it," I heard a voice say from the other end of the long table they were all gathered around. "Baltazar!" Lucifer shouted out. "This is our time. This is my time, the time of the reign of our antichrist." "It may be," Baltazar replied, "but we all know the power of the God of Heaven who on his orders had Michael cast us out of heaven forever. One must never forget although it is our time to reign on the earth nothing can be done until it is fulfilling the time set aside by Heaven for it to come to pass. Therefore, we must be wise for we cannot break His commands of voice once it has been spoken. But...", he said as an evil, sly smile came upon his face, "we will make it appear to all His godly angels and all of Heaven that watches our every move that we are complying and adhering to His great timeline of things. Yet still having moments of open rebellion to the God of heaven's rules where we can... in our illegal attacks of his children and world as to hide our true intents of our doings. It's deception in its finest form." "Here, here!" Some of the other fallen angels and demons shouted in agreement. Along with the rulers of the world who I could tell love the idea by their huge evil smiles and laughter I could see and hear. Lucifer finally replied. "I like it! Baltazar, it's a good plan of strategy." Next he then turned to Barack Obama who was sitting beside the man Antichrist. "Son," lucifer said as he pointed to Barach, "get ready for your participation of your part in our soon coming alien revelation." Obama grinned really big and nodded his head at lucifer.

I heard snickers from some of the demons around the room as one yelled out loud. "Human beings are so dumb and easily manipulated to believe most every line of deception we feed them. There is nothing like destroying their minds with lies and deception." "Ha-ha-ha!" The demons

laugh boisterously in derision of us, mankind. Then another spoke up and said. "Yeah, except if you're sent against one of those who really do have the mind of the Nazarene, the King of Heaven, then it's not so easy." This sobered all around the table and the merriment stopped. Lucifer spoke up again. "The signal from heaven has been received already and His Holy Restrainer is no longer holding our beloved son from rising upon the earth as ruler, world ruler of all." He looked down at the man antichrist and said in a sickening, sweet, seducing voice. "You have done well my son. Now it's time for you to rise."

Then he turned to King Charles and asked. "Have you secured all the data and Intel needed so when the attack comes upon your lands of the UK, we can do the most damage to ensure there will be little resistance when my son Antichrist sets up to rule? Remember, all these powerful nations must be weakened or destroyed so there will not be anyone strong enough to resist my son antichrist's rule." King Charles responded. "It has already been supplied to the Nephilim Sarina." Lucifer turned to look at the redheaded Nephilim who nodded her head in agreement that yes, she had already received it. "Very well done," Lucifer said out loud.

"All you know well the plans laid out before you. We must take the souls of every created man, woman and child we can gather. Should our plans fail, and we do not get to remain as ruling ruler of the earth, then we will take all of the God of Heaven's filthy cuss...cuss prepared Lake of Fire. This way maybe it will cause Him some pain knowing He had to send them there. Now you have the signal to watch for to initiate further our plans. Watch for the flying lanterns to be released." I felt a slight pressure on my wrist, and I jumped slightly, so absorbed I was in this evil, unholy conversation. I looked toward sweet Holy Spirit who said, "It's time to leave Daughter of Zion, Daughter of Heaven and of Earth." "Holy Spirit," I said, "they're so evil, all of them." "Yes, Daughter of Zion," He replied, "this is what sin does. It destroys all that was once created good. Come now and follow me," he said. And as we walked out of this evil gathering, I became awakened out of my sleep. "Oh, Jesus Christ, my love, please help us everyone, for without you there is no hope for our world."

Verses

Luke 12:2-3, 1 Peter 4:1, Romans 11:33-36; 12:2, Ephesians 6:12-13, Colossians 1:12-19, Jeremiah 23:23-24, 1 Chronicles 29:11-12, Amos 3:7

Verses I referenced.

2 Corinthians 13:1; Jeremiah 33:3; Matthew 7:7; John 14:26; Acts 23:12-15; 21 (Human agents' verses)

**Demon Alien Fake Skin Dream 1-28-24 to 1-29-24 & They Arrive Word
1-28-24 @ 7:27 PM**

They Arrive Word 1-28-24 @ 7:27 PM

“Father God in Jesus Christ name who I love, I come and kneel before you in prayer.” “I am here little daughter. Come into My Throne of Grace.” “I’m coming now Daddy God. Here I come.”

After praying in Jesus Christ’s name this word came forth.

They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, daughter they arrive.

Get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, oh little daughter get ready. They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive.

From the sky they come but they are not human, and they are not alien as the world supposes. They are demons! They are fallen ones! They’re being moved into place for antichrist’s full ascension. They arrive, they arrive. Obama takes his place fully, openly by antichrist’s side. Special envoy to greet such demon alien atrocities.

This year, this year, this year I told how they would arrive. I told destruction comes and they arrive fully in full force to aid your broken world. They’re coming but they have arrived, but not in full. The full deception comes shortly.

“Look how friendly they are! Look how resourceful! Look how intelligent! Look how peaceful,” and so the world will embrace Antichrist’s demon fallen ones’ alien army.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Weep not for this world anymore little daughter, her judgment is set. Weep instead for those of Mine too foolish to listen or to be left behind.

It’s time little daughter, hear the explosions?

War is drawing closer.

They are making their presence known slowly to your world little daughter, but when disaster strikes of a great magnitude they shall appear as “hands of mercy.” Some will even call them “angels of mercy,” but instead they are evil angels that fell and their demons spawn, their offspring.

They had arrived little daughter, they have arrived and so many sleeping children shall arise from their slumber to see them arrive and like so many others they will embrace the alien demons as truth because for so long they have slept with no move of my power in their spirit that deception’s veil shall still cloud their mind’s eye from the truth.

Disaster strikes little one....it comes.

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin Dream

Lord Jesus Christ, I'm here to write down the dream from the last two nights with sweet Holy Spirit's help standing on John 14: 26 and it's established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1 In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This would also include the word I received from Father God last night concerning the very same subject in my journal of one-2-28-24@7:27pm.

It began when I found myself outside in a wide-open area that had a red look to the dust and rocks that filled the area. I heard a noise, a rumbling noise. Hello down at the earth that had begun to shake. I can see the little pebbles and loose dirt moving from the shaking. "What's happening?" I heard myself exclaim at the suddenness of all that was happening. Now the earth has begun moving, shaking so hard that I almost lost my balance.

"Jesus, Jesus Christ, help me my love! Help me," I cried out as I saw up in front of me the earth was beginning to split and crack open. I heard a slight whooshing noise in the sky and as I looked up, I felt someone, or something grabbed me from underneath my arms and pulled me into the sky just as the land where I was standing began to split wide and crumble into the crevice that was beginning to form as a violent shaking continued. I looked up again to see I'm being carried by a dark haired like colored skin Angel. I can't see his features well, but I can see his neck and his hair is long and loose. "Thank you, thank you Father God, Jesus Christ!" The angel spoke not a word.

I turned to look back at the cracking ground and I could tell it started in the north of where I was at. I'm in the state of Utah I feel. "Lord, does Utah have red dirt? It does in the stream." Out of the corner of my right eye I caught a slight movement. I turned my head wondering what would be so high in the sky that could see it from here way up in the heights where we are flying? I noticed I am not the least bit frightened by being carried by an Angel of God of heaven. The flash of movement is another Angel of God, a holy one. It's Morneesha, I know him! It's my guardian Angel. Morneesha saw me looking at him, his curly hair blown from the force of flying in the air. He gave me a quick but serious smile then said, "You're safe Daughter of Heaven, of Zion. It's only a short distance we have to go."

Suddenly, the air begins to cause a burning sensation in my nose and throat. I heard loud noises in the far, far distance like a sonic boom. "What was that?" I yelled out. Morneesha said gently, "do not fear, no harm will come to you." My throat and nose are starting to burn. Suddenly I saw a whitish glow around me, and the air quickly became easier to breathe. "Thank you, Morneesha," I said. He nodded his head but did not reply.

"Why are we heading north? That's where the loud booming noise had come from." Before I could get an answer, I noticed little particles falling from the sky like snow, only it wasn't white. I watched as a few pieces of the falling substance landed on my brown jacket sleeve. "It's ash, it's snowing ash!" I exclaimed. "Oh no," I replied as realization said into my spirit. It's falling ash. That means a volcano has erupted and from the damage I'm seeing to the land, cities, and buildings, even mountains..... "Oh Jesus, oh no," I cried out.

“Daughter of Faith, of Zion,” I heard the Angel carrying me speak for the first time since he picked me up and was carrying me. “You will not be in direct line of the occurrence, but you have been brought close enough to it for you to understand what has occurred.” Then he swerved and we started heading up towards the direction of outer space.

“Where are we going?” I asked in surprise when we passed through the atmosphere into the deepness of space. “Your presence is requested by the Holy Father of all, Jehovah God, the Great Almighty God of Heaven and earth.” This news surprised me, and I replied. “Father God wants to see me!” “Yes, he does,” the dark-haired Angel replied. Immediately I began trying, frantically thinking, have I done something wrong? “Lord, if I have, I repent of it right now. Why would Father God want to see me when I’m a little nobody?”

Morneesha said softly but firmly. “Vicki, Daughter of Heaven you are not a nobody. You are a daughter of the Kingdom of Heaven whose ransom was paid by His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb’s sacrifice and shed Blood. You are of great value to the God of all heaven and his son Jesus of Christ all their children are.

Monisha had read my thoughts once again. “I’m sorry,” I said to Morneesha.” He looked at me momentarily and looked straight ahead and continued flying as he said, “It’s not me you owe the apology to Daughter of Zion, of Faith.” “You’re right,” I replied. “Father God, Jesus Christ my love I’m so sorry, please forgive me.” Before I could hear a response, we shot through the floor of Heaven and I was gently set down in a beautiful room. Though it was breathtaking, it was also simple in its design. It looked like a waiting room.

The dark-haired Angel landed beside me and I turned to see his face. Surprise filled my eyes. It is the Angel Seth who has in other times taken me places to see in other dreams. “Seth,” I exclaimed as happiness filled my heart.” “Thank you so much,” I said. “You are welcome, Daughter Faith, come now, it’s time for you to appear before the Throne of Grace again of Jehovah, Yahweh the God of all creation, the Great I am whose holiness and righteousness holds no limits.” “Okay,” I said.

I looked over at Morneesha and he said, “Go with Seth, I shall await your return here.” “Come Daughter of Faith,” Seth said as he turned and headed for two large doors. I recognized that the doors are beautiful but I don’t focus on them to get a better description. My heart is pounding! Oh, how I love Father God and I’ve longed so much to be in His holy presence again and with that of my lovely Jesus Christ.

“Seth,” I asked as we passed through the double doors, “why have I been brought here? Is this some kind of official business?” I asked even though I couldn’t grasp what would cause me to be brought here like this. The Angel Seth stopped walking for a moment to look at me then began walking forward as he spoke these words. “You have been summoned to appear before the Almighty Jehovah God. I was instructed to bring you safely here with Morneesha after you witnessed the destruction to come upon your earth.” “Summoned, you mean like an official summons?” I asked. “It would be more like an unofficial one. If it was an official one it would have been delivered by the Angel Gabriel,” he responded to me quickly, then said, “we’re here.”

We passed through another set of doors and immediately I was overwhelmed by the presence of

love, genuine, unconditional love. I fall to my knees and begin weeping even before I see His throne. It's been so hard lately, the battles below on the earth and the full force of my Father's divine love is like a healing bomb to my soul, my whole being. I heard the voice of Love say softly yet firmly, "Daughter of Mine arise, come to Me."

As I started to get up, I felt the Angel Seth strong hands beneath my elbows as he grabbed one of my hands. Instantly I'm strengthened. Seth gives me a reassuring smile as I let go of his helping hand and walk to where Father God's magnificent throne is. He shines like the brightness of the sun but He's brighter. I bow my head as tears flow once again. "I love you Daddy God," I whispered softly. "Little Daughter of mine, I love you too." I'm overwhelmed with joy in my heart at His words. "Little Daughter come closer, sit here at My feet and we will talk." "Yes, Father God," I said quickly, then I knelt down next to His beautiful feet by the base of His throne.

We sat together quietly for a little while simply enjoying being in one another's presence until I finally asked, "Daddy God, why have You brought me here? Is there something You want to show me or want me to do for You? If there is, I will do it in Your Son's Name Jesus Christ." "There is something little Daughter of Mine but first I wanted to enjoy your presence and also bring healing peace to your mind and soul. The enemy has set out to destroy you repeatedly, but I am restoring to you all that their hands have stolen from you in every area of your life. Healing for your battered mind and soul for the brutal onslaught of enemy attacks you have endured almost daily yet you continue to share My words, share the dreams, visions, and teachings I have given you to do. So, now I have given you this time to rest in Me, right here beside Me in My Heaven away from the enemy's reach."

Tears have formed in my eyes once again as I managed to say, "Thank you Daddy God, I love you so very much." "I know this My little warrior in Me, Daughter of Faith, now I want you to go with the holy Angel Seth and he will show you what the enemy has planned for your world." "I will Daddy God. My heart longs to never leave Your holy presence or Your Heaven but if I can still reach others so they can spend their eternity here with You and feel Your love, this wonderful genuine love, then I will go and see what You desire for me to see and then return back to earth to sound Your warning once again. Because I know when it's finally my time, I will get to stay here forever with You too." "Yes, little daughter you will, now go with the angel Seth, he has returned." "Yes, Daddy God," I said even as every fiber in my being filled with a deep longing not to leave the presence of Father God.

I looked up to see the Angel Seth standing near me with a look of understanding of what I was feeling. He held out his right hand to me and I grabbed it quickly as I rose to my feet. "Thank you, Seth," I said. I looked one more time with longing at Father God as a brilliant light on His beautiful throne then I said again, "Father God, I love you." "I love you too little Daughter of Mine, now go with Seth." I turned to the Angel Seth and said, "I'm ready," and the scene changed.

I found myself with the Angel Seth looking at the moon. We are in space. How I'm suspended here without him holding me I'm not sure. "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, look behind the

moon's view that your world the earth sees. Tell me what do you see?" As I looked behind the moon I saw ships, flying ships of many numbers with most closely resembling each other but for a few of them. "It ships," I exclaimed, "flying ships and there's so many, but who ships are they?"

"They are the crafts that have been being built by the nephilim and fallen ones with the aid of the hidden elite of your world. The technology of the fallen ones is more advanced than what you see on the top side of your world where they share only some of their ancient forbidden technology and secrets. This is so that when these ships appear to be seen by your world's people they will marvel at its superiority. Thus, adding to the deception that the beings inside these craft, these ships as you called them are not from your world. But they are Daughter of Faith.

"Inside the fake skins of the alien bodies your world is soon to see is a fallen Angel or a nephilim offspring in physical form. They will come to your world as peaceable alien beings to aid your world in its time of great distress. So many shall be fooled and will embrace them never realizing they have come to take over your world openly by the man of sin's side."

"Seth, so many on our world, even good Christian people, believe Obama is the Antichrist. They have been calling him this for many years. But he is not the man I have been shown and even talked with face to face as he tried to destroy me. Why is this happening?" "Daughter of Faith those who would openly name a person Antichrist before the Restrainer had been removed as the Holy Scriptures of Truth said he must be before antichrist's true identity could come forth are in error because it's contrary to what is written in the Word of God. His time of revealing openly is only now coming upon your world as the end of days progress."

"Hussein Obama as you know Daughter of Faith has done more to aid the rise of Antichrist than any other inhabitant of the earth. This is because he is so full of many demons and operates and cooperates with the spirit of Antichrist like none other before him. Even with the many encounters you have had with both Antichrist and Obama together you have not been allowed to reveal the man of sin's identity publicly because his time of revealing had not come. It's always puzzled me how the people of your world that has in your possession the written Word of God that when they are shown something they do not check the Scriptures of Truth for validity."

"Seth, there are so many people, good people out there in my world who will not accept that Obama is not the Antichrist." "Daughter of Faith that does not matter for in the end at the proper moment in time allotted by the Almighty God Jehovah the truth will be revealed. It's not something that should be argued among one another. The fact is he has risen to his season of power," Seth said in a firm authoritative voice. "You're right," I replied.

I looked at the mighty fleet of ships, the crafts Seth called them. "Seth, how soon before the fallen ones and demons posing as fake aliens arrive upon our world?" He replied quickly, "They have already arrived, Daughter of Faith, of Zion. They are gradually making their presence known even now upon your world. This is the prelude. When disaster strikes, it will appear to help. They will have already been in open communications with leaders around your world."

"Seth," I asked, "how does Barack Obama as Antichrist right hand man fit into the fake aliens' arrival?" "He will be part of a special envoy created to represent your world and speak as a unified group on behalf of the nations of your world. All these things shall have a part of

ushering in the new world system, the beast system as it is sometimes called on your world.”

I looked at the Angel Seth in seriousness and I asked. “Seth, you mentioned that inside the fake skins of the alien bodies is either a fallen one also called a fallen Angel or Nephilim. Where do they get the fake skins?” “I will show you Daughter of Faith.” He took me by the hand and pulled me down toward the moon. I felt a protective barrier form around me just as we entered into the moon's surface and plunged deep into her insides only to arrive at a large complex built inside the moon beneath its surface.

“Boy, they really get into digging into the ground of a place and build their buildings so no one can see them,” I said as we entered into the complex. “The enemy loves to operate in the shadows thinking their activities might be hidden from the Almighty's eyes, they are wrong. Our God of justice and purity, of righteousness and holiness sees it all. Yet they continue to try to hide from His all-knowing eyes. Even those who once served in His holy presence and have witnessed and seen the power of our God the Creator as He had them cast out of Heaven.”

“I wondered about that,” I said to the Angel Seth. “How can they with all they have seen and know still believe they can outsmart Father God?” “When one lies enough, they soon believe their own lies and become deceived by the lies they have spoken. Such is what has happened to the fallen angels and their kingdom,” the angel Seth said. We were talking as we passed through room after room. It's a large building but mostly we're passing through rooms and chambers possessing laboratory and medical facility type equipment.

Suddenly, we stopped in a room that made my skin crawl. “Daughter of Faith, what you're about to see is a hard thing, I warn you now, but it's necessary to understand fully the depths of evil that controls your world.” I swallowed hard, whispered, “Jesus Christ my love help me,” then said, “Okay Seth, let me see so I know what is needed to know.” He gives me a compassionate smile then takes me by the right hand and we pass through this room's wall into the next.

Immediately, I am overwhelmed by the smell of death. I hear screams of babies, little babies! I grabbed Seth's arm desperately. He looked at me and said, “Daughter of Faith you have the choice to continue or to leave. You can warn about what you have already seen, or you can continue and see the rest.” I steadied myself still hearing the anguished cries of small babies.

“Jesus help me,” I said as tears came to my eyes. I felt strength enter my body. I squeezed my eyes shut and quoted Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. I opened my eyes and looked into Seth's blue eyes. “Okay” I said, “let's do this.” He gave his head a little nod then said, “They will neither hear us or see us.”

Then he led me further into the room where the pitiful cries of babies I could hear louder. I saw two nephilim men, I know they're nephilim because although they're somewhat taller they have the telltale signs of disfigurement on their bodies. The first one with red carrot colored hair that was in a messy matted disarray on his head was holding up a thin narrow, bloody knife and his hand had two thumbs. The other one beside him had a disfigured face and he was laughing with his mouth open, and he has two sets of teeth. Two rows of teeth in his mouth. This is something I've seen often with the nephilim, but it's the bloody knife that grabs my

attention and what he's cutting. It's a small baby and he's removing its skin while it's alive. "Oh Jesus!" I began crying.

"They use the skin of babies because of their flexibility in still being able to grow," Seth said sorrowfully. "Many of the babies are from those aborted on the earth who are then kept alive in stasis pods until they can sustain life on their own." "Oh God! Oh Jesus, oh please help these babies," I cried out no longer able to hold back the tears. "How many Seth? How many babies have they brought here to make the alien skins for the demons and fallen ones?" Seth responded in sadness. "Including those also brought here that were not aborted, the count from the last shipment of babies in all years combined is a total of 5.23 billion babies."

"What!" I exclaimed, "oh Jesus, oh Jesus help them. How could they do this? I asked Seth. "They are evil. They do whatever it takes for them to be able to finally rule your world side by side with antichrist. "But wait! Wouldn't someone in the governments or the medical offices have to be involved to be able to save the aborted babies and put them into the stasis pods?" I asked the Angel Seth. "You will find that the love of money will cause so many of your world to lose their good morals. Many are involved, from the smaller offices to those connected to the world governments. The hidden elite society and the council of 13, the main one above the others, are in control of seeing the aborted babies and others are safely sent to these facilities," Seth said solemnly.

"But how did they get that many babies or anything else to the moon?" "Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Courts you are forgetting the portal particle accelerators such as in the C-E-R*N facility in Switzerland and even the one in your state of Tennessee that you live in that have the ability to open portals, gateways from one location to another. This is how the majority are transported. This is one of the main pieces of creating the fake alien skin that the angels that fell and the nephilim offspring shall be wearing. Each mother who gave consent for her baby's life to be terminated was also signing an agreement for its disposal. Herein is a hidden agreement found."

I heard the baby's piercing screams again and I clutched the Angel Seth's arm and asked desperately. "Can you stop this?" "No, Daughter of faith I cannot legally interfere in this situation, but you can. You can pray in Yeshua, Jesus of Christ, Jesus the Lion of Judah's name on their behalfs and make a difference. You are a daughter of Heaven by spiritual birth but a daughter of Earth by natural one. Stand up in your authority given to you by the Almighty God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ's Name."

"I will! I will with His help! Seth when do they arrive on the earth?" Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they already have." Then I awoke.

"Oh Jesus, this dream shook me hard the first time and to dream it again..... Oh Jesus help us!" "Little Daughter of Mine, it has been given to you again because you wanted to avoid sharing it because of the revealing of what happens to so many precious children. Babies We have given to your world as gifts only to be casually disposed of as garbage. You and others are praying Luke 8: 17 not only upon your lives but for the exposing of your enemy. This is in response to these prayers, one of many coming forth by My children.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 12:14, Daniel 9:21-23, Psalms 103:20, 1 Timothy 6:10, philippians 4:13, Luke 8:17, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-8, 2 Timothy 3:13; 4:3-4, Deuteronomy 11:16, Jeremiah 9:5, Hebrews 1:14

Fake alien skin is needed because although the fallen ones can change into the alien appearance not all of the nephilim children can and the skin must appear the same for all the fake demon aliens.

Time of 3rd Temple is Here 2-9-24@6:00 PM (Shared 2-10-24)

“Come little daughter I have somewhat to speak with you about.” “I’m here Daddy God, I’m here.” “It’s even as I have shown, the rebuilding of the temple for the third time has arrived. The time of Ezekiel’s temple shown to him by vision. Won’t it be a miracle when the Jewish people announce its beginning of its construction? So many still refuse to accept the physical proof of what time we are in while rejecting the spiritual pulling, My Holy Spirit’s pulling on their hearts trying to lead My own to the truth found in My Holy Scriptures. I can only speak truth. There is no sin, no guile, no wickedness, nor deception inside My being. Hear Me now little daughter, it is a set aside time for the 3rd Jewish temple to be built and it will be daughter of Mine for it is written to be. Now is the time of advancement as things once restrained are free to increase in their speed as Antichrist arises as head of your world. The time of his revealing is soon to be, and many shall be shocked to realize they have been deceived by another that has allowed the man of sin to rise almost undetected except for a chosen few who are fully awake in Me. I have warned My children to ask Me, to pray about all they see. To question the depths and not always assume the obvious is the answer. But they don’t want to! They don’t want to labor in prayer or search out the scriptures for My truth choosing rather to take the easier route. My people do not seem to realize that even a face revealed can be wearing a mask to hide his true self.”

“Little daughter so many of Mine still do not try the spirits and so they become misled and deceived. Your personal walk with Me your Holy God and My Son Jesus Christ is just what it should be.... personal. I’m taking away your churches. Who will you depend on then except Me? I am referring to those of Mine who love Me but are too slothful to pray, study, read, or worship Me unless others are around. Not those who are avidly seeking Me their God above all else.” “The time has come with the building of the temple that few who know My Word can then deny what season we are in. The time of end time tribulation days. For many this knowledge shall come too late. Destruction comes to your world especially to the sin ridden nation of Babylon.” “I’m sorry Father God, I know You’ve sent many warnings to all Your children and the world.” “Yes, little daughter I have, now the choice is in their hands to serve Me through My Son Jesus Christ or to refuse. Salvation is a gift given to all, but each soul must make the decision for themselves to accept My Son Jesus the Christ into their hearts or not. His gift and sacrifice is available still today to all but not for much longer. Mercy’s hand is no longer extended, and grace has been expired. There is no more time left and no more is to be given. Your whole world is shrouded in layer upon layer of delusional deception by your enemy’s hand. Only someone seeking the truth of everything, My truth will I share My secrets to how this world really is and how it was created to be.”

“Denial, self-denial is one of the biggest obstacles My children face because when they are faced with the obvious truth many will immediately doubt the validity of what they have heard or have been shown and the biggest reason is because they don’t want things to change. They are comfortable living in the deception of all that’s come. If My people get into My Holy Word and ask Me for My understanding in My Son’s Name, then I would allow My Holy Spirit to teach you of My mysteries once hidden but are now to be revealed. It won’t be long before word shall spread of the third temple is to be built just as My Holy Scripture said. Daughter, prepare yourself in Me. The time of the advancement of this war of nations fully into the war of the

world is about to be catapulted full speed ahead as the evil Xi Jinping makes his move openly upon the land of Taiwan and no longer remaining in the shadows. War with Iran has already begun yet your world has yet to officially announce it. Now all that's left is for the trigger to be released as Taiwan is attacked which is a starting point for Babylon to fall soon thereafter.”

“There she shall fall, her people alive but the nation shall no longer be a superpower above all others. Invasions shall follow and prideful people of Babylon shall finally be brought low. This is how it is written, and this is how it shall be for I have commanded it to be so and so it shall be. It can be no other way.”

“Little daughter of Mine continue to reach all you can while you can as persecution increases for all the world to see. And then I shall send My Son before the end of all things for how else shall My beloved children ride with Him to face Antichrist the man of sin with his false prophet for the great battle to come of Armageddon? Again, daughter so many refused to study all the Scriptures out then come to Me and ask if they have understood and or interpreted it correctly. My children do not discern and test the spirit speaking to them. Therefore, many of My children have now become deceived...and the end is so very near... now.”

Verses

Isaiah 55: 11, 1 John 4: 1-3; 13-15, 1 Corinthians 12: 3 , Ezekiel chapters 40-48, Daniel 9: 24-27, 2 Thessalonians 2: 1-12, Revelation 11: 1-2; 16: 16; 19: 11-21, Daniel 11: 31, 2 Timothy 2: 15, Matthew 7: 7, Hebrews 11: 6, James 4: 6, Luke 11: 9-10, Joel 3: 12-14, 1 Thessalonians 5: 17, Deuteronomy 32: 4, Ephesians 2:8

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's Name.

Babylon is the nation America also called the United States.

Demon Larvae Vision 2-20-24@ 8: 59 AM

“Father God what else is the enemy planning that still has not been exposed? What are they guarding so secretly by shielding spells upon spell-like things to try to keep Your children from prayerfully seeing? If there's something that needs to come out, then I'm willing to reveal it if it's Your will.... If You want me to, I want to cause as much trouble in the kingdom of darkness in Your great Name and my love's Jesus Christ's that I can. If it be Your will, I know You will protect me.” “Close your mind's eye to the world around you and focus on what I am about to show you.” “In Jesus Christ's Name I will Father God.”

I see the word “larva..... demon larvae” in black rounded letters in a pink background. Odd colors it seems. Now I see a larva, a small larva, I recognize its appearance from school days as a larva-type object. It's moving! It's alive! Now I see laying on a shiny flat surface many larvae in containers that have hatched. I hear the word, “hatched.” “Why so many? Jesus Christ? Father God? What are these evil demon larvae? What are these?” I see them as they begin wiggling and moving. They're pink, baby pink in color beneath a whitish color. I see the pink beneath the white. Now they look like embryos, baby embryos in shape but they are horribly disfigured from that of a human baby embryo. Even at this early of a stage in their lives. “What are these demon larvae that now are shaped like baby embryos that are horribly disfigured with the eyes present? They're so small.”

“Little daughter, they are demon spawn. Genetically altered demon larvae in which the demons manifested themselves into the larva eggs, so they are forever cursed. But it's more than this! See what the kingdom of darkness hides in the shadows thinking I see not their doings? See Antichrist as he creates demon children for those without bodies advancing further his reach and his army?” “What are they becoming? What are they, Father God? What's the purpose?” “Out of the demon larva comes demon's children. They're able to infiltrate items of solidity. AI the artificial intelligence was the 1st though created as a brain first and not a demon larva.”

“Help me understand what I'm seeing Father God, because now they're beginning to grow but they don't appear to grow very large in size.” “Little daughter these are created for the elite of your world who embrace demon powers in their lives. Who embrace worshipping Lucifer, Satan and all the fallen ones and demons of their kingdom with open arms. Remember where it tells in My Holy Word of the seven sons of Sceva who tried to cast out a demon out of a man and all seven had their clothes torn off and were beaten, attacked? This is a super strong strength as your world would call it that demon beings, those who are mere spirit bodies possess and give to those they enter into.”

“Father God these demon larvae are created out of the larva eggs, so the parent had to be possessed by a demon in its original body. So, the whole larva is cursed yet also a demon in nature. Am I understanding this correctly?” “Yes, little daughter you are.” Now I'm seeing these demon larvae not very much bigger than the US nickel when they're curled up displayed in silver goblets. There's so many of them on a table. A long ornamentally decorated table which looked

like something that would be set up for the rich and famous. "What's this?" "Little daughter watch closely."

Now I see it's a grand party with high-ranking people from all over our world and celebrities. Many, many celebrities, and rulers from all over the world. They're elegantly dressed as if it's a formal affair. "Oh, Jesus Christ there is the man of sin, Antichrist!" Standing next to him is Elon Musk and a woman next to him that I feel is not a real human. I hear "synthetic android." Every person who is of importance of our world from all nationalities seems to be here. It is a massive gathering in my eyes, yet I know, I feel this is really only the world's upper elite. "Father God are these the top elite of our world?" "Yes, little daughter they are." I see, I see the man of sin picks up one of the beautiful silver goblets and then picks up a utensil from the table and hits the side of the goblet several times. It makes a ringing noise that echoes above the noise of the speaking people. A hush has fallen over the room.

I see, I see the synthetic android woman beautifully made in a sparkling light champagne colored evening dress with a slit exposing her leg up to her thigh head to the back of the room. Elon stands on the left of Antichrist and out from the crowd walks Barack Obama who stands on his right. I see men in black suits like waiters in a fancy restaurant all young and attractive in their appearance begin handing out a goblet to each person in the room. Minus the synthetic android lady standing now in the very back. "What are they doing? What are they going to do with those demon larvae in the goblets, Father God?" I'm seeing this all so quickly yet it's like every detail is being superimposed upon my mind's eye.

Watch little daughter and see what evil does in the shadows that they think they can hide from Me. I see every abominable act they try to hide. I hear every word and every thought issued by the inhabitants of your world including that of the AI and its subsystems. Now watch little one." Antichrist is speaking. "You have been gathered here hand selected for your loyalty to the light bearer and his kingdom. Our kingdom. This highly anticipated gift that you have received in your silver goblets shall give you the power of our dark lord's transparent seeds. His spirit children but in a way that they cannot be cast out of you."

"Once you ingest the sacred larvae it will become part of you giving you another way to have their presence in your life with all its power. This is because it's not in a spiritual form, a demon that can be cast out of you should you encounter one of those [cuss, cuss] filthy Nazarene's children who know their authority in Him. Soon though, there won't be many of them left in our world. The time of the Nazarene's return is evident and upon us. You will possess the powers of your gods that cannot be removed unless you become a traitor to our kingdom. A traitor who denies our lord the light bearer and accepts the filthy [cuss, cuss] Nazarene as their new one. This would not be a wise decision," he said in an evil menacing voice. "Now eat up!" He said with a fanatical, evil smile.

I see so many faces I recognize reach into their goblets and pick up the squirming embryo-like demon larvae and place it quickly inside their mouths without hesitation..... except for one. One person that I can't see fully who it is amongst the crowd. Nor do I feel I should give a

description. Now it's gone. As quickly as it came the vision was gone. "Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask has this happened already?" "Yes, daughter of Mine it has. On your nation's pagan holiday of Valentine's Day." "You mean February the 14th?" "Yes, daughter, that is the date it had occurred." "Father God was this another meeting that's used to gather the people together, these world leaders who I saw but also the celebrities. Is this a hidden location also?" "Yes, daughter to both your questions. A gathering of your world's leaders for peaceful meanings they tout, but also for the gathering of the elite for such things as you have seen."

"Father God these people who ate these demon larvae, they're putting physical demons inside them aren't they? Demons who have a genetically created body and it would have to be enhanced by witchcraft or satanic rituals. And because it's a physical and not a spiritual, a disembodied spirit, they aren't cast out of someone as demons were in the past in Jesus Christ Your Son's great Name." "This is correct little daughter." "But, oh, Father God, they still cannot prevent the power of Jesus to save someone who cries out to Him asking for forgiveness of the sins. Or prevent the power of Jesus Christ's blood to redeem and make someone into a new creation in Him, in You!" "Once again, little daughter of Mine you are correct. There is always a way of escape through My Son's sacrifice for those truly seeking Him in their lives. This is the power of Our redeeming love to all mankind."

**** After this vision sweet Holy Spirit led me to research world meetings and led me to the information of the world's government summit meeting this year 2024 held between February 12th through the 14th. The 14th being Valentine's Day. *****

Verses

Ephesians 2:8-9, John 3:16, Psalms 7:11; 9:17; 25:14; 33:10-11; 36:1; 37:12-13, Numbers 12:6 Acts 19:14-16, Proverbs 15:3, Amos 3:7, Job 21:30

The Great Reveal Dream 4-4-24@2:15 AM

I was traveling down the road going very fast in an older model van. There are people with me, but the steering wheel is on the right of the vehicle instead of on the left as like we drive in America. The road we are traveling on is narrow and winding around mountains. The speed for all the vehicles appears simply to be “the speed of very fast!” I heard the words “AutoBahn”. I can tell I’m driving faster than what the speed would be in America. There is a man in the passenger seat beside me on my left who is of average build, dark headed and tan skinned. He is wearing dark pants and a pullover red and white horizontal, wide striped shirt. He is clean shaven and looks to be in his 40’s in his age.

I took my eyes momentarily off the winding highway before me to glance into the rearview mirror. I saw in the front row of seats a dark haired, tanned skinned woman wearing a maroon dress with light blue, pale pink, and tiny white flowers all over it covering it entirely. On her head is a head covering that reminds me of what a woman from India or Pakistan would wear. What a Muslim woman often wears in pictures I have seen. It’s blue in color. She looks to be in her 30’s and she’s pregnant. She appears to be about 6 months from her belly size. It’s obviously seen by the way she is cradling her stomach. She had a worried look upon her face.

I focused again on the road before me. The man is leaning forward in the seat as if he’s watching for something or someone. All of a sudden, he yells out, “There!” As he points to the sky toward my right. I glanced briefly to see there was some type of helicopter or plane in the air, but I couldn’t look long enough to know exactly what type of air vehicle it was. “We’ve got to get off the AutoBahn and into some cover or they’ll spot us for sure,” I said then continued. “They surely have a description of the vehicle by now. The man nodded his head in agreement.

The woman said something, but I couldn’t hear her clearly, but I could tell she’s not speaking English. The man looked back toward the woman, and he spoke to her in a foreign language. I don’t understand it. Then he focused again on watching the road ahead. “Raoul tell her our God Jehovah has gotten us safely this far and with His Son Jesus Christ’s continued help we will make it safely to the hideout. He spoke quickly to the woman, and I heard in heavy accented English, “Yes, Jesus Christ, He will protect us.” Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself in a remote isolated area that looked more like a camp yard with several buildings that looked like bunkhouses. I was observing the area when a man hurried up to me. “They’re ready for you. Amelia was able to give us much needed information. She is resting now with the other women in the bunkhouse.” I nodded my head in acknowledgment and began following after the man. While I’m doing so, I found myself fervently praying to my lovely Jesus Christ. We entered a smaller building filled with several people. Upon seeing us a man quickly disengaged himself from the people he was conversing with to come to us. “This way,” he said to me. I followed him quickly while the man who was with me remained with the other people already inside the building.

As we entered into another room I could sense and feel the change in the atmosphere. I could sense in my spirit an urgency and seriousness inside here. There are several people sitting at a

long wooden table. As I entered with the other person leading me, an older man at the head of the table stood up and held out his hand. I took his hand and he said, "Thank the God in Heaven and His saving Son Jesus Christ your safe and for His continual safety in all your endeavors and ours too that we do in His great Name. Please sit down," he said then pointed to a chair at the table.

I sat down in the chair offered to me as the man in charge at the head of the table sat down as well. "We have been discussing the information that Amelia has been able to provide us. If his plan runs true, the man of sin is going to force the world by charmful manipulations to elect him into position of world leader. Then with many more prearranged occurrences, emergencies, and disasters the world will cleave to him. After he is elected, he will demand that he be publicly crowned king of the world. He has already prepared in advance all the preparations including the making of his royal crown and cape like all monarchs have worn in the past for such occasions." "I know," I replied, "I have seen visions and dreams of both. But was she able to pinpoint a time or date for such an event?" I asked.

"Not exactly," the man in charge of the meeting said. "It still depends on several factors. The first factor is determined by how many more wars, pandemics, and disasters are needed to be created for the world to desperately need a savior to save them and usher in the foretold false peace to all. Another one is his false prophet, his forerunner has to be fully in place." "Barack Obama," I plainly said. "Yes, Barack Obama," the man replied. A woman spoke up asking this question. "I still don't understand how he can be the antichrist's false prophet when the world already has one sitting over all the churches over the world right now inside the Vatican?"

I looked at the woman intently then spoke. "The man you now see unifying the world's religion of today to form the one world religion for the new world beast system is actually preparing the way for Barack Obama to step into his end time place when the time comes. The false prophet written about in the holy scriptures is a person of charm. A smooth talker we would call him in our language today. He operates also in the spirit of the antichrist more so than any other person so far besides antichrist himself. We know this is true because in Revelation 13 we read he will have power to sway the people into making an image to be worshipped by all. An image that he will place life into."

"In addition, through the antichrist spirit operating in him meaning by demons he will be able to cause the hearts of the people through deceptive means, by persuasive talks, and the enhancements inside his body containing demon DNA he will display mighty powerful works. First though, he will continue to operate in the demon power of the tongue of the serpent that beguiled (enticed) the first woman Eve. The man in the Vatican Pope Francis shall be the last pope. He himself has been deceived into believing he will be antichrist's false prophet which has caused for his undying loyalty to antichrist and the unholy cause to allow satan, lucifer, the demons to rule through them."

The man sitting at the head of the table leaned forward and said, "It's a deception veil. They cast their demon spells on all who are not actively seeking the full truth of things both spiritual and physical. If you don't know Jesus Christ and are pursuing a close and personal relationship above all else with Him then you will be deceived. Just as the veil was cast upon the world to cause many eyes upon Barack Obama as the antichrist. And because of the antichrist spirit operating

so strongly inside him, he is assumed by most as being the antichrist. Deception at it greatest is being played out upon our world. So many of God's children will recognize the spirit inside Barack but will never seek further from Father God in Jesus Christ through prayer the greater depths of what they are seeing or being shown. Obama is not the antichrist! This is the same deception they have done concerning the true false prophet of the real antichrist allowing both his real prophet and him rise to power easier in the shadows and mostly unhindered."

The woman that had spoken earlier cut in. "...So the enemy has deliberately caused our world's people to cast their eyes upon Pope Francis as the obvious false prophet and Barack Obama as the antichrist. So, the real ones can secure their positions without direct opposition. This means then we, the children of God who believed Pope Francis and Obama are the false prophet and the beast of Revelation have been or in part praying against these two evil individuals and the positions we thought they were in. This would keep our prayers directed away from the real antichrist and Obama's real position, wouldn't it? She asked then continued. "I don't like saying this.... but that's a brilliant plan," she said quickly.

"It is," I replied, "and unless the children of God begin turning their faces in prayer toward our God Jehovah in Heaven for His truth, Jesus Christ's truth because He is truth itself, then they will be deceived. It's time to pray in Jesus Christ's Name and tear down any veils or strongholds of deception, lies, and such like. We need to ask Him to remove them off our lives. If not, then most will stay spiritually blinded and adamant that they're walking in the truth. Even then time will reveal the Lord's truth to all."

"How do you know then if you're deceived and spiritually blinded with such delusion and deception all around?" A brown headed man to the left of the woman asked in seriousness. The man at the head of the table replied, "Russell, you begin praying just like Vicki said because what she has spoken is written in the Holy Word of God and that's our guidelines to survive by and it's all through Jesus Christ His Son. We all know Jesus Christ as our Lord and Savior here at this table. We also know to fight against the enemy's deception, but with so many churches having fallen asleep in the true power of our God and Savior, deception's veils have covered their lives and tickled their ears with half-truths which they have easily accepted. It's only after you're awakened out of this slumber through the power of Jesus Christ's Name do you realize among many other things you were deceived and your relationship with your Savior was either cold or lukewarm."

The woman spoke up again and asked. "How do we wake our brothers and sisters up then if they're still lukewarm or sleeping after all that has occurred already?" "We don't, all we can do is pray for them as the sweet Holy Spirit leads because it's going to take the power of our God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior to do that if they are to be awakened. Then it's up to them to either stay awake heeding the warnings or roll over and go back to sleep as they try to pretend that they never heard the warnings at all. Or they brush it off like it's utter nonsense."

The man in charge nodded his head in agreement. "Okay, let's look at the new information we've received and see what we can do or how we need to counter the enemy's plans with our God's help," he said, bringing the conversation back to the reason the meeting was called. "Steve," the man in charge said as he looked at a man sitting to my right. "Have you been able to unencrypt

all the information from the drive Raoul has brought us?” “I have,” the man named Steve spoke up. “With this information we'll be able to gain entrance undetected into their facility. We should be able to get in and out without being detected.” “Let's keep praying that we do,” the man in charge said quickly.

Another man sitting next to the man in charge with sandy blonde hair and a mustache cleared his throat drawing everyone's attention to him. “Please forgive me,” he said, “but if I may ask this question. We've continually talked about the antichrist and even his false prophet. We know who the false prophet really is but very few outside this room seem to know who both really are. Is the enemy's veil of deception so thick that we still do not know ourselves who antichrist is?”

The man in charge looks me in the eye and without looking away he said, “Some of us have had their identities revealed to us but we couldn't identify them publicly or even privately for most until the Restrainer, He who letteth was removed, stepping back to allow the man of sin to rise to power unhindered but still fully in our God's timeline. For he cannot ascend to full power unless our God of heaven allows it. Then it will be as He declares it, as Jesus Christ His Son does and not the antichrist.” “I understand this,” this sandy haired man replied, “but the announcement from the Angel Gabriel about the Restrainer being removed has already gone forth. I realize it takes some time to then come to pass on the earth but surely, it's time so we can send the warnings out to our brothers and sisters in Christ so they can identify them for those, the remnant that will have to stand against them.”

I bowed my head breaking eye contact with the man sitting at the head of the table. I began praying and asking my lovely Jesus Christ is now the time to speak up? Am I to reveal who they are? If so, do I reveal only one or both of them? I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me these words in response to my prayers. “He who has ears to hear My truth let him hear what the Spirit of My Father speaks. It's time for a revealing of the enemy of My children to be revealed. Follow My Holy Spirit's guiding and speak only what He tells you.” “I will Jesus Christ,” I said. Then I quickly tried the spirit of who spoke with me as I do in reality. It is my lovely Jesus Christ speaking to me.

I lifted my head back up to find all eyes upon me. “I will tell what Holy Spirit my Friend and Teacher leads me to. “The real false prophet indeed is not Pope Francis although he was promised he could be by lucifer and antichrist. He has diligently prepared the world for antichrist's one world religion. This is not the real Pope Francis either but a clone in which his mind has been transferred into. The real false prophet is about to step fully onto the scene, charming the public with so much demonic power that few will resist his spell. Not all wonders are in witchcraft spells and charms but in deceptions, the power of illusions from the enemy's hands, as well as world manipulation and most won't even realize they have been manipulated by all. He will mesmerize the public and world leaders with this serpent tongue as he paves the way for the man of sin to take control of the world. He will play a big role in welcoming the fake demonic aliens portrayed as friendly.”

The woman who had spoken earlier asked, “Who then is Obama really?” “He's none other than antichrist's right-hand man, he is the forerunner preparing the way. Remember lucifer, satan tries to duplicate everything that Father God has done, so, jealous, and envious are the enemy of our God Jehovah who is the wise Creator of all. The false prophet is truly none other than Barack

Obama and he is what John the Baptist was to our Lord Jesus Christ.” A man spoke up and said, “Hiding Barack Obama's true role really is a brilliant plan. Obama, the false prophet! That's why he operates so strongly in the antichrist spirit and so many of this world's people have already fallen under his deceptive charm. This makes sense.”

“If he's a false prophet then who is the antichrist?” The sandy haired man asked me abruptly.” As I began to speak his true name I awoke. Immediately I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name. Then I asked, “Father God am I to share this dream? Am I to finally reveal who the false prophet is? What about antichrist and who he really is? Jesus Christ am I?”

“It's time to reveal! A revealing daughter of mine before My bride comes home. For many will fall to their charming deception until it's too late. You must warn My daughter you must warn but hold on to antichrist's true identity for a moment longer until I give you the word to speak what I allow you to speak.”

Verses

Revelation 13: 11-16; Jeremiah 8:11; 9:6; 23-24; 33:3; Genesis 3; John 14:6; Ezekiel 12:2; 25- 28; 13:1-9; 22-23; 14:13-21; chapter 15; 2 Corinthians 10:4-6; Luke 10:19; 2 Thessalonians 2:2:1-11; 2 Timothy 4:1-5

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @ 10:03 AM (Restrainer removed information)

Israel's False Messiah 5-21-24@5:26PM

Daughter, I wish to speak concerning My beloved people of Israel who still once again have become a hard-hearted, stiff-necked rebellious people. They see the prophetic of My Holy Word is being fulfilled yet their hearts become more callous and harden with each passing day. Minus the few who have recognized My Son Jesus Christ as Israel's true Messiah that has already come to your world.

There shall arise among their people a devout man astute in the Word, the Holy Scripture that shall know it well. The people will marvel at his knowledge and the miracles he will do in My Father's Name. He is not the long-awaited Messiah, I am! I am the Son of God who died for all the world's sin. And for those who will come to Me I still set souls free even today still yet.

My people, the Jewish people living in Israel's borders shall embrace this man. He will help bring the third temple to its fruition while working slowly with Netanyahu to bring Israel to peace along with the rest of the world. He should play a part in supporting antichrist's position and the reaffirmation of the seven-year peace covenant. The agreement that shall be broken by antichrist as he sets himself up as God in the new temple and casting down the false messiah Israel shall embrace.

This is not the false prophet that works side by side with the man of sin. For his identity has already been revealed and he is not of the needed Jewish DNA that must be present for Israel's leaders and priests, the rabbis to accept the false messiah as a real one.

He shall aid in bringing peace although a false peace to your world side by side with antichrist. He as the false messiah shall lead the leaders and religious sects of Israel to embrace antichrist's covenant with the support and favor of Israel's Prime Minister Netanyahu among others.

Again, I say to you Netanyahu shall lead Israel's people into the foretold alliance with the antichrist. Dark days ahead daughter for your world. This is already transpiring on the earth but cannot come to fruition until after the three days of darkness descends and all it entails to bring about My Great Day. It is written, it shall come to be.

Verses

John 3:16-17; Daniel 9:27; Isaiah 28:18; Matthew 24:15; Zechariah 11:15-17; Matthew 24:24; Isaiah 11:1; Zechariah 8:22-23; 2 Thessalonians 2:2-4; Isaiah 2:4; 52:7; Daniel 11:31-36; Matthew 16: 1-4; Romans 10:9-11; 13

Who's Pulling Whose Strings? Dream 6-4-24@ 5:34 PM

Isaiah 14:24 ^{The} LORD of hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass; and as I have purposed, so shall it stand:

I dreamed last night on 6-3-24 but I'm only now journaling it today as I have prayed about it, tested, and tried this dream in Jesus Christ's Name. I even went to the Internet to get a better understanding of what I was shown because I do not follow the news or politics. I pray for all as I'm led do. I read occasional headlines as sweet Holy Ghost Spirit leads me to do. Now my dear friend, He's telling me to begin writing it down. I'm standing on John 14: 26; 1 John 2:27 and Isaiah 55:11. Holy Spirit please lead me my dear friend. I surrender to Your leading once again in Jesus Christ's Name.

This dream began as I found myself looking down upon a flat map of the world. I saw the shape of it but that's not what drew my attention. They're on top of the United States located on the world map is a rectangular wooden stage that at one time must have been beautiful and grand. The platform part looks like it's made of pure wood and would have been in the past sturdy and strong but now it's rotting with decay and has been greatly weakened. It looks like it wouldn't stand much longer but would fall. It might last months, days but from the looks of it I felt it wouldn't be long for this stage to fall down. Plainly put it is in very rough shape.

Upon the platform stage is a courtroom. There is a judge, a jury box, a prosecutor, and the defendant with his attorney. The courtroom audience wasn't people sitting in the courtroom benches or seats. There in their places instead I saw laptops, cell phones, tablets, notebooks, TVs, and any way a person could observe by the Internet or cable was present. There are cords or strings attached to each device that runs off the platform and into various locations across the world map. The majority of these they're all located somewhere in the United States. They are clearish white in color.

Behind the judge's bench or podium where he is now sitting was a pair of closed, heavy red velvet curtains with gold fringe on the inner sides where the two curtains meet. Also, the fringes were on the bottom edges, but the farthest outer edges didn't have any around it at all. From underneath the curtains I saw strings. There are many strings that are transparent white like the ones connected to the electronics all laying on the stage in various places. The strange thing was although people were present no one was moving on the stage. It's as if they were all frozen in place.

"What are those strings for?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. I looked around carefully for some sort of movement or happenings, but everything on the stage from the curtains, the benches with the electronic devices all were sitting to the people all involved in this courtroom proceedings were still not moving yet. "Strange," I heard myself say out loud. "It's as if every piece and person on this stage is..... well.... staged!"

Suddenly, I saw movement behind the red curtains. Fingers of a person begin to divide the curtains ever so slightly leaving a small opening as if someone was peeping out to see if

everyone and everything was in its proper place. Apparently, it was because the hand emerged further out from the curtain showing only his wrist downward. I could tell it's an older man's hand by the looks of it and is fair like the color ivory. Although I cannot see his face, I knew those on the stage could even though the curtains are barely parted. It's as if they're waiting for his appearance at the curtains for some reason. This is creepy to me.

The man behind the red velvet curtains with the gold fringe gives a thumbs up with his protruding hand that everyone including me saw except for those watching and observing through their electronic devices which were not activated yet. These I perceived represented the whole world watching.

I heard laughter erupt from behind the curtains that sounded like a sick hyena, and I knew somehow this sound came from the man who gave the thumbs up to those in the courtroom. Apparently, that was indeed what they all were waiting for because they all began moving on the stage as if coming out of a deep sleep or being unfrozen.

The man at the defendants table who I knew was facing some type of charges raised his right hand and smoothed his hair down making sure not one is out of place. Beside him I saw a dark haired man who represents his attorney.

On the other side of the aisle is a prosecutor's table and now my eyes are drawn to one man in particular who I sensed was in charge. His dark hair is receding on top I can see and he's of tan skin. His body weight is on the heavy side. There's some type of attaché case or briefcase in front of him on the table. The jury box is full of an assortment of people.

I saw the dark-headed judge with his dark rimmed glasses lift his gavel. Before it struck the bench podium in front of him my eyes caught more movement back at the defendant's table. The man being accused with the lighter colored hair that's showing signs of grey has turned his head to face toward the benches where the electronic devices were located. None of them still are not on or activated yet I could tell. The man is Donald J. Trump.

He flashed a smile, raised his arm up to give his own thumbs up to the devices not activated yet and he said, "Let's make America great again, shall we?" Then he turned back to face the judge whose gavel came down hard before him. It was then I saw connected to his arm were some of the white clear strings. They're not only on him but on all those in the courtroom. Even when making casual normal movements the people inside this courtroom all appeared to be connected to the strings on the world map which is sitting on top of the United States. I recognized also the prior cords noted are the same strings on the courtroom's people that's attached to the electronic devices that had now started being activated to watch the proceedings.

"What's going on?" I asked out loud but still no answer came. "Jesus Christ what am I witnessing?" Then I noticed the rest of the electronic devices had turned on for the courtroom drama for the whole world to witness.

As the courtroom antics were being played out with each character apparently knowing their part in how to respond and act I began pondering in my thoughts. "Should I see who or what's behind

the red curtains? There's a whole lot of strings being pulled!" I determined I was going to at least try to see who was behind the curtain and where did they led to.

I began walking toward the right side of the platform of the courtroom sitting on top of my country of America. As I started moving cautiously at first no one seemed to notice me. As I made my way to the back of the stage and the curtains, to my surprise I saw all the strings were connected together into one bundle from underneath the red curtains. They all lead to one place located on the United States map. It is the seat of power and residency of the president of the United States, our nation's White House. This isn't the real physical White House although its built like it except this one is made like a plastic miniature dollhouse with all the doors and windows left open without any coverings.

I walked up to the White House on the map which came up to my knees and I leaned over to look inside the area that held the oval office. To my surprise I saw Joe Biden sitting at the presidential desk and in his hand was what looked like a wooden cross that all the clear strings were attached to. I remember it's called a control bar or a Marionette controller for puppets. Apparently, he was the man behind the red curtains pulling all the strings for the platform with the courtroom drama and its people. Then the scene changed

Next scene:

I'm back at the same courtroom once again with the red curtains behind it that sets upon the stage platform built upon the United States. Court is still in process and everything happening here appeared overdramatic. I noted to myself as I observed the proceedings. The verdict is being read out loud. "Guilty," I heard being spoken out loud.

Donald Trump throws his hands up in despair then lays his head on the table in front of him. I see large tears; crocodile tears being shed openly by him. He lifted his head up and began yelling, "I'm innocent! I cannot be legally charged and convicted without impeachment. Wait and see," he wails out.

The judge slams down his gavel and it makes a sound that reverberates like shock waves so the whole world could hear. Then all the electronics and devices were turned off so that what was done next no one saw but me. The dark-haired judge winked at Donald Trump, raised his hand up forming his fingers into what looked like a hand signal. His thumb is out, his pointer and pinky fingers are pointed straight up with the other three fingers down towards his palm. Then he took the same hand and covered his left eye with his hand. Donald Trump winked back at him then took his hand and hid it inside his jacket above where it's buttoned. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I am once again looking into the plastic White House with Joe Biden sitting inside at the presidential desk. He is still pulling the Marionette crossbar with great pleasure of controlling all still in the courtroom. That's when I noticed something concerning him also. To my surprise I saw clear white strings attached to his back as I continued to watch him sit there and move

and manipulate the strings to all the people puppets in the courtroom.

As he gleefully pulled the strings of the people puppets his body began shaking as if in spasms and acted like it's malfunctioning somehow for lack of better words to describe what I saw. Then suddenly he fell flat forward upon his desk. Yet his hands never let go from holding the control bar cross controlling the puppet strings.

All of a sudden, the doors opened, and the oval office came alive with activity as two men and one woman entered therein. The two men are in white hazmat suits and the other is a tan skinned woman with a man's face that changed back to the face of Kamala Harris the woman vice president of the United States. They all have the clear white puppet strings coming out of their bodies also.

Kamala Harris points to Joe Biden who's still flat faced on the desk and looks as if life has departed from his body. She had a smile on her face and seemed happy by what had transpired as the men in the white hazmat suits reached over and grabbed the body of the 'president' from behind the desk.

As they begin to move his body Kamala Harris yells out, "Wait!" The two men froze in place as she walked over in her grey-blue business suit and reached for the Marionette crossbar still clutched in the hands of the now lifeless body before them. His hands were still holding it tightly and she had to pry each finger loose from both his hands. As she takes the marionette puppets' control bar from him the lifeless body of the dead president begins to decay.

"Get him out of here!" She screamed out and continued, "Before his decomposition begins breaking down to the point of contaminating the office." The two men in the white hazmat suits quickly lifted his body out of the chair that looked like it's beginning to deflate and has now begun to show signs of open rotten sores appearing upon it. They started to drag his body across the office floor toward the door.

"No, no," Kamala screamed, "Lift him up and carry him out. There's no time for me to redecorate or replace the carpet." "Sorry Madam President," the man on the left said in the white hazmat suit as they lifted the lifeless body of Mr. Biden and finally carried him out of the room. Kamala Harris looked at the crossbar in her hands. An evil gleam with a look of triumph came into her eyes. "Finally," she said as she began to pull on the puppet strings with great ease and begins to giggle.

Then she boldly walked to the president's desk, pulled out the now vacated chair of power and sat down. She pulled on the crossbar as if she was used to manipulating such things with much practice. Suddenly, she stopped, leaned over and pressed a button and spoke. "Tell them to prepare another body for the now deceased Joe Biden. It will be needed this time for his funeral."

I didn't hear the response, but she was pleased with it because a large smile came across her face that still at times seemed to switch between the face of a man then back to her now face of a woman. I perceived she at one time was a man that has changed herself into a body of a woman in this dream.

I noticed there were strings attached to her back also that were being pulled. As she's sitting at the desk manipulating the people "What am I seeing? Where do these strings lead to?" I asked again out loud. I stood back up and looked to see if I could tell where the strings were coming from. What location and which direction.

As I'm walking across the flat world's map the strings begin dividing so I determined it would be best to follow where the majority of the transparent white strings were being pulled from. They lead to Asia, more specifically China. "Oh, that can't be good," I said. But on closer observation I saw more strings running out from the country of China. "If China has a part of pulling the strings of my country America with others, then who is pulling their strings?" I wondered out loud.

As I looked around, I determined once again I needed to know where the strings lead to. The only choice I had was to follow all the puppet strings but this time more specifically those leading from China. I began following their paths when I saw they led back to the outer edge of America to a single lone figure holding another marionette crossbar only it's larger than the others I saw before.

"What!" I exclaimed when I recognized this person was none other than Barack Obama! He was laughing profusely as he pulled the strings. He was overjoyed with himself. So pleased and smug he appeared. As I observed him closer, I realized in shock there were strings attached to his body also and were controlling his every movement.

"Should I try to locate where the strings on Barack Obama go?" I asked out loud and again no answer came yet I felt that's what I was supposed to do. This time all I had to do was follow the direction of the strings with my eyes. These strings lead to Europe. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I found myself in a dark room in which I saw several robed figures sitting at a round yet hexagon-shaped dark table. It's possibly black in color. The room is dimly lit and what is being spoken I know is in secret. I heard only words and phrases of their low murmuring of the conversation even though I tried hard to hear it all.

I heard these phrases in between murmuring, "45..... He.... acquitted..... Not impeached." I strained to hear as much as I could. I heard, "Not legal..... US Constitution.... still active commander in chief," I begin to pray silently to myself in Jesus Christ's Name. "Jesus Christ if You didn't want to me hear this then why would you bring me here? I ask right now in Your Name please let me hear all that's needed for me to hear as John 14:14 tells me you will do."

Suddenly, I began to hear the voices loud and clear coming from the table. "The verdict of guilty for 45 shall further divide the insides of the United States of America bringing further civil unrest and civil war. We added this in addition to the southern border crisis we have created which now

has caused states to rebel against the government in place and soon some of the states shall start dividing from the United States in secession. The country shall be divided in its people as well in its unity of states no longer held together by trust in its government or their God,” one of the robed figures spoke in an evil voice. That's the only way I know how to describe his voice in words evil. But I knew Jesus Christ's Blood was protecting me.

Another one of the evil figures at the table spoke these words. “Many of our human agents loyal to us and already assigned to aid in taking down the US are already living inside her borders. Many having arrived prior, infiltrating the many locations before the southern border was fully opened but we have increased the number of hybrid operatives and human agents that are now inside the borders by an increase of 300% for the coming invasion.

I heard another evil voice from the table say, “We will be contacting our members of the US Supreme Court loyal to us and our gods with the instructions to let them know they must soon release the judicial proof and the rulings in the 45's favor that he has had them withhold with his orders by his judicial order given to them as acting C in C. The orders will be sent in the usual manner.” “Good,” another one responded from the table.

I heard one say, “Loopholes, lots and lots of loopholes,” as the whole table erupted in evil laughter. Then he said, “The US legal system established procedures and protocols that were not legally followed concerning their presidential laws of impeachment. If one is operating as the C in C 45 is doing in the shadows right now the court proceedings by our instructions will be dismissed. All to bring about the fall of this nation from the inside as we take it apart also from the outside by war and invasion.”

One of the others snickered and laughed and said sarcastically, “And they're all like puppets, puppets on our strings that when we pull, they jump, obey, and move in fear.” They all began laughing, finding this as great amusement. That's when I noticed each one of these robed figures all have strings attached to them just like the ones they were laughing about. “They are puppets themselves having the strings pulled by someone or something, but who?” I asked softly out loud as I contemplated all I had seen. Suddenly the scene before me was whisked away as if someone had swept it easily away with their hand.

Now before me is a gold, gaudy throne and nothing else except solid black. The throne had been engraved with several depictions of what looks like leaves, crowns, and engravings with a three part crown sitting on its top in between the leaves. The rounded back and seat cushion are red, and I saw traces of red on each gold arm. There was gold embroidery on the cushions. As I gazed upon the gaudy gold and red throne I heard these words, “The sun king.” “What does the sun king mean?” I asked but again no answer came.

Before I could scrutinize the gold throne any further, I heard footsteps falling that sounded like heels clicking of dress shoes upon a hard surface. I involuntarily stiffened my body as I tensed to see who was coming to this throne. I saw the back of a lone figure of a man in a black expensive suit. Its tailor made I knew somehow in this dream.

He walked to the big gold throne then turned and sat down as if this throne belonged to him. I could only see from his chest down at this moment in time. He snapped his fingers and instantly there appeared out of nowhere a very large wooden cross. It's a massive puppet crossbar I determined because now there are strings, a very large, massive quantity of white, clear strings running from it.

He begins moving the Marionette puppets' crossbar with great mastery with his light olive-colored hands that has a warm tone to the lightness of its color. I can tell he's a master at the use of the marionette's crossbar. He is a master puppeteer. As I continued to watch, a chill ran up my spine and I froze. I whispered to myself, "It's him! It's evil personified."

I saw the dark-haired man with his soulless blue eyes that I've seen so many times before in my dreams, vision and in reality. It is the man antichrist, the man of sin who was now sitting upon this golden throne. Suddenly the background lightens and now appearing behind his back was the silhouette of a vast kingdom, but everything is shrouded in darkness. It's black. It's the kingdom of darkness of lucifer, of satan.

I watched as Antichrist continued to manipulate the puppet strings and as he leaned forward in his sadistic glee of twisting and controlling the majority of the world's inhabitants and situations, I noticed there's one lone puppet string attached to him, directly to his head. It leads in a straight line to the dark kingdom behind him. Then I awoke.

"Jesus Christ my love I don't understand all the legalities of this dream in the physical world or what it all means yet, but I understand the spiritual very much. I have tried this dream several times and all times I've discerned by trying the spirits and through prayer in your name it's from Heaven, your Heaven Jesus Christ.

Verses

Hebrews 4: 13; Proverbs 15: 3; Isaiah 14:24; 45: 6-12; 18-19; 46:9-10; 48:3; 55:11; 2 Corinthians 4: 3-4; 11: 12-15; John 16: 8-11; Proverbs 19:21; 25: 14; Numbers 12:6; Psalms 33:8-11; 90:8; Job 12:13-25; Daniel 2:21-22; Revelation 22:6; Ephesians 5:15-17

Please pray about this dream in Jesus Christ's name and test/try the spirits as the Word of God tells each to do. Please direct your questions to Jesus Christ also. He will be the one to answer them. God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always. With His help this is where you will find me, forever with Jesus Christ my Lord.

Antichrist's Mark of Loyalty Dream 6-18-24 @ 8:29AM

Jesus Christ my love I have been praying on and off since 4:00 a.m. this morning. I dreamed again and I'm standing on John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27. Please Sweet Holy Spirit lead me and help me once again to only write the truth of what my lovely Jesus Christ and Father God has shown me. I trust Him and stand on His Word. I stand on the Word of God for everything now. I didn't always do it. I do now because Jesus Christ is the Word.

It began when I found myself in a sterile looking medical lab type area. It's some type of testing area. Everything looks white to me. There are people in the room, but I can't tell who they are or how many at this moment. I feel I am to examine the medical room closer. I see that the room itself appears to be round with a door to my left and an opposite door of it. I saw to my left three glass windows that upon further examination were for observation. Each window is connected to a room that looks like a patient's room at a hospital but with lots and lots of medical equipment inside each.

There are also beds with people or patients strapped down to them. I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over me silently as I prayed. I looked over to my right and saw there were three more sets of large glass windows. I walked over and looked through these also each one I see inside that there are also people strapped to the beds in these rooms. There is a total of six glass observation windows in this medical type of room, a door to my left and a door directly across from it. I can now focus on the people I knew are here but weren't able to see at first. I understood this was so I would take time to check out the rooms on the other side of the six large windows in this round shaped room.

There are two men dressed in business casual clothes with each having a white lab coat over them. One I can tell is tall and slender in his build with blonde hair that's cut short in the back but is what I call bushy and full on the top forming wavy long bangs that fall upon his white forehead. He is wearing some type of clear safety goggles that have a rubber type strap to ensure they don't fall off his face while he's working.

Next to him is a short stocky built man with a shaved head. I can tell it once had dark hair. They both are in light tan- or khaki-colored trousers with comfortable looking business casual type loafer shoes. The stocky built man has on a long sleeve white button up medium blue shirt with a dark blue pullover knit vest. The blond haired tall skinny one is wearing a tan lightweight pullover sweat. It has two dark brown narrow stripes running around his sleeves near the elbow. I can see when he turns toward the shorter man his sweater also has a thin white stripe running across a chest area. In all this I understood this room and all its experimental proceedings were done in a controlled colder temperature.

The stocky built man looks like he may be of Mexican descent I noticed as he begins speaking. "Is everything ready on your part Eduardo? It's time for him to arrive." The blond-haired Eduardo looked at the other man and replied in a voice with a European accent. "Yes Juan, I am," he replied. "He will be pleased with our test results on most of our specimens." Then he removed his goggles, laying them on a nearby table.

"Specimens," I thought to myself, "is he calling those people strapped to their bed's specimens? Jesus Christ my love what's going on here and who's coming?" I ask in my mind, being very careful not to speak just in case that might hear me. I heard from the heavens in a still small voice. "Daughter, beloved daughter of Mine. I have brought you here to learn the status and progress of what is still coming upon your world. You cannot be seen, heard, felt, or smelled while you are here. For I am hiding you under My wing as you prayed and asked for Me to do for you and your family when you prayed over yourselves and them including covering your Dreams. My Holy Ghost Spirit shall lead you. Follow His leading."

"I will Jesus Christ my love, I will thank you." "You are welcome", I heard the reply from Heaven that only I could hear. "Okay sweet friend Holy Ghost what am I to do?" I asked softly, and I heard him reply. "Be still, watch, and listen. Only move if I tell you." "Okay," I agreed quickly.

I saw the door to my right begin to open. "They're here," Juan said, almost giddy with excitement, yet I could tell he was also nervous of whoever was coming through the door. So is Eduardo, though he was able to hide it better than Juan. They both stood and straightened themselves as if standing to attention as the Military Officers do when someone of great importance is coming or passing before them.

The square door panel I hadn't noticed before began lighting up with muted colors, their brightness muted by the clearish panel covering them. The door is then open and in walks the very tall Nephilim woman Sarina. Still redheaded, dressed in a tight black straight skirt that goes to right above her knees and a silk long-sleeved button-up blouse that reminded me of the color of a red Fox. Her now long hair is pulled back in a high ponytail. She is heavily made up with makeup and wearing large gold hoop earrings and gold chains. All symbols of the Marine Water Kingdom of the enemy's Kingdom. She apparently is higher up in the enemy's ranks I realize now than I thought from the first time I saw her in The Delusion had Begun Dream that Jesus Christ gave me on May 1st, 2021.

Behind her to my surprise is Barack Obama dressed in an expensive navy-blue two-piece suit. He is wearing a white button up button-up shirt with a shiny solid medium gold color tie. There is a serious look on his face as he enters. As each person enters the two men in the lab coat seem to be trying to stand straighter and straighter if this were possible.

The next person to walk into this medical type of facility room was Elon Musk. He too is dressed in a two-piece expensive business suit that was so dark brown that it almost appeared to be black in color with a dark orange tie and white shirt. "A brown suit," I said to myself. "That's not a very common color," and then I stopped as I realized who had walked into the room together. Elon Musk the left hand of the man Antichrist who handles most the electronic and technology for him and Barack Obama, his right-hand man who handles the governments and people operating in the Antichrist Spirit right with Antichrist himself Obama is his Forerunner but also his End Time false prophet written of in the Holy Word of God and our Holy Bibles.

"That must mean," I started to say quickly just as Antichrist himself came strolling in the room in a very expensive solid black suit with a white shirt and a dark blue tie. He walked with an air of superiority as he entered. This was who the two men Eduardo and Juan have been waiting to see. Their eyes almost instantly glazed over with adoration and reverent awe at being in the antichrist's presence.

The whole scene made me want to vomit. "Pay attention," I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say to me in a soft gentle rebuke, "Pay attention!" "Yes, I'm sorry, I will," I answered him back in true repentance of heart. "Forgive me Jesus Christ," I whispered under my breath. "Done," came His sweet reply from the Heaven above. I focus fully on the people in the room with the nephilim Sarina who are now talking with the two men Juan and Eduardo.

"Gentlemen," Antichrist said in a smooth seductive voice drawing the men deeper under his charismatic spell. "I hear you have good news for me," he said. Eduardo spoke up fast. "We do your majesty sir," he stuttered. Antichrist seemed to enjoy the adoration and reaction he had on the two men that seemed to me to me that they were having a bad misplaced time of hero worship. (That's what came to my mind... a bad misplaced time of hero worship.)

"Please call me sir," antichrist said with a grin. Obama and Elon Musk appear to be enjoying the scene before them too, while the tall Nephilim giant Sarina seemed almost bored by her looks that she kept easily hidden from the two men because of her height. "What is your name?" Antichrist asked the blond-headed man. "My name is Eduardo," he finally replied in a calmer voice. Antichrist turned to look at the stocky built man standing beside Eduardo and he spoke these words "You must be Juan." "Yes sir, I am," he replied quickly.

The man of sin rubbed his hands and in anticipation said to them, "Let's see the results. The two men in the white lab coat were spurred into action. Eduardo began speaking as Juan passed to each person who had arrived copies of prepared reports and findings with both Eduardo and Juan having one too.

“As you can see the results are higher than expected overall. Subject specimens 1, 2, and 3 on your right (which would be my on my left where I am standing observing all this) have all had the C-19 vaccination plus the additional boosters and oral intakes that has been taken into the bodies each containing the mRNA technology with the current advancements included already in all medications, vitamins, and herbal supplements across the world. Even the gel cap capsules themselves have been made with the graphene. We have included in these types of things.”

Juan spoke, “The Nanoparticles also are in almost everything upon the Earth in addition to the Pharmaceuticals, the water, the food, even the air that's breathed. All these things have been factored into these results.” “I see,” Antichrist said then smiled, causing an evil gleam in his eyes that soon became seen in all that came with him to this little secret educational meeting of sorts.

“So, what are the end results of your findings,” Antichrist asked quickly getting back to business with another smile on his face. Eduardo smiled a small smile back and then said, “We all know once the C-19 vaccines were rolled out the mega doses of these aforementioned things inside among others would immediately but slowly begin the desired mutation process inside the world's population which began in full force when the 5G technology came online. I hear we have Mr. Musk's assistance in this area. Thank you, sir,” Eduardo said quickly. Elon smiled and replied, “It was my pleasure.”

“Please continue,” Antichrist said quickly, bringing the conversation back to what he was waiting to hear. The blond-haired man cleared his throat, mumbled a quick apology then continued, “Since this time, with the addition of Mr. Musk’s satellites and other contributions the signal is broadcasting throughout the airwaves almost solidly both day and night. But will be at full signal strength once all comes back online after the three days of darkness.”

“In subjects 1, 2, and 3 we gave them the coming mark of loyalty that both Mr. Musk and Mr. Obama has made contributions to. The mark still needs that one last piece of superior technology that we have been updated that you sir shall soon provide for us,” Eduardo said to Antichrist. I see now he has his fingers to his chin as if thinking while his other hand holding the papers with a light blue file background backing is placed across his front using his arm and hand to support his hand next to his chin. “We will acquire it,” he said, “it's written in the God of Heaven's Scripture of Truth that my mark shall be available to all the world.”

“The Mark is working now but on an individual basis without the other piece of forbidden technology those who take your mark of loyalty will not be connected to the rest of the hive. They will be able to separate and think on their own, nor will you be able to control all. Commanding all to worship you as deserve to be at the same moment in time. Antichrist scowled slightly and then asked, “Are the results the same for all on this side of the area?” “Yes,” Eduardo replied and the stocky built Juan was shaking his head in agreement.

Juan spoke up and asked Antichrist, getting past his nervous reverent fear of the evil man. "You said you would be getting the forbidden technology, the missing piece. Do you know where it is? Why can't we get it now sir?" Antichrist replied swiftly, "It's still sunk, hidden inside the city of Atlantis. Words have come forth from some of the Nazarene's children that it would be found soon." "Do they know of the location of Atlantis so it can be collected now?" Juan asked.

Barack Obama finally spoke up and said, "We know currently of one of that filthy Nazarene's children, a Daughter of Heaven she is called who has been given the location of where it sank. We've sent some of our best evil agents and entities to infiltrate her life but she never revealed the true location. Finally their true selves were revealed by the power of the Scripture of Truth and the Nazarene's Name. She has grown strong in Him and He protects her family and her very well."

My mouth is hanging open because I know they're talking about me. "Most people in our world today believe Atlantis is a myth but it's not!" I said to myself, "It's a fallen angel and nephilim city that ruled the waters and in Bible days went by a different name. I have been there in dreams with my lovely Jesus Christ and His Holy Angels. Also, I have seen the hidden technology as well as the black cube and other items of Heaven's Forbidden Knowledge the enemy seeks to obtain and twist and will twist for their use and their benefit when they get it. Then they'll give it to mankind who never intended to possess such things."

My thoughts were interrupted when I heard the man Juan ask, "If she's still human and living on the top side of the earth then she's accessible isn't she?" "The attempts to reinfiltrate her life by our dark lords has been successful at times. There's two still hidden we think. We're not sure because she keeps praying against all our known and even unknown tactics in that 'cuss cuss' filthy Nazarene's Name. We've managed to poison her again but the human operative was sloppy and incompetent and for the last two poisonings too much was placed into her water supply. The Nazarene's daughter could tell physically in days the time before last and within hours the last time she was poisoned. Those of ours hidden in her life have reported this to the other dark lords. The lightbearer has ordered her abduction but each attempt he's ordered the Nazarene's Holy Angel steps in or His Spirit within her has helped her escape. All attempts to kill her have failed as well." Obama said in disgust. "So it's true then," Eduardo said in surprise, "life can't be taken from someone unless the God of Heaven or His Nazarene Son says so!"

Antichrist responded in a deadly voice. "Would you like to find out for yourself if that is a true fact or not?" Eduardo's eyes filled with terror and he stuttered, "No, no your majesty you and the dark lords who gave you your power are all-powerful," he said in a still shaky voice. "Your majesty then how may I ask do we finally get our hands on this last piece of needed

technology?” Juan asked, trying to turn the conversation away from the deadly turn of events before Eduardo ended up dead.

I'm fervently praying to myself in Jesus Christ's name Luke 8:17 over my life while pleading His Blood again over myself. I don't want to be here but all I can pray now is, “Lord your will be done in all things.” I continue to watch as Antichrist puts on a charming smile immediately turning from lethal killer to beloved ruler and man of the hour.

“The one called Daughter of Heaven who has been a blight in my life sent from the Nazarene has revealed when the giant earthquake comes that moves mountains and islands out of places in the Scripture of Truth Atlantis shall resurface as well as other of our dark lord's empires of those now buried by land and sea. We will wait for this moment in time as the God of Heaven has made it the appointed time for this to be. Let's continue with the results,” he said. “In these three test specimens how did they respond to the 6G and higher technology?”

Eduardo glad to be on this subject he knew well once again spoke and said, “When the 6G and higher frequencies and pitches are added to those fully vaccinated with the boosters the mutation process altering the body's DNA from the way that it was once originally created by the God of Heaven began processing. And the changes tripled in the speed as the Nano's released further loads during this time of the other key elements needed of the different venoms utilized including the serpent's and the bat's,”

“That's marvelous,” Antichrist replied as he looked down at Elon Musk and smiled. I knew this was because Elon Musk's neurochips, satellites, and other technology played a major role in the beast's Mark. The mark of antichrist being called his loyalty mark made for our end time days. Sarina and Obama were smiling at the good news also. To me it was horrible news.

Then Serena asked Juan, “What about the other three specimens in rooms four, five, and 6?” Eduardo looked nervously over at Juan and then cleared his throat. “Um.... well..... the results were not as favorable in these specimens we appropriate it by forceful means. They have all had different results.”

“Number 4 had the first C-19 and one of the additional boosters but she did refuse the others stating religious beliefs as her reason for not having to take them. She was a nurse that professes to be a child of the Nazarene. We picked her after watching her closely for several months because if she's truly one of His her faith is weak. She spent a lot of time doing the activities that a true Nazaren's child doesn't do.”

Obama spat out, “So, she's either a hypocrite or a backslider as the Bible says,” and then he began to laugh. “Perfect Choice,” he said and then continued. “Like most now who confess to

know Him.” “When did she arrive here?” Antichrist asked with a smile of humor on his face I recognize as being there because of what Obama, his right-hand man and his forerunner had just said. He is pleased I can tell. “She was brought here the same as the last two in rooms five and six. It was around six months ago with nothing more than a missing person's report filled out to give any type of clue to what happened to them, Antichrist nodded his head in approval.

Eduardo continued, “Without having all the additional boosters and no protection from the Nazarene because of her life of sin as the Bible calls it, she only showed a mutation increase when subjected to the same 6G frequency. We were able to inject her with your mark of loyalty even though she did not agree because it's still lacking the final piece of technology. “If that final piece was installed then she would have to choose to take it for her to be taken in as part of the hive and rejecting the God of Heaven and His Nazarene Son. We all know when it comes to taking the mark of loyalty it has to be a conscious decision because it involves the eternal soul. And the God of Heaven has mandated it to be this way once it's completed.” “Yes, you are correct,” Antichrist, “but it did produce favorable results, right?” he asked.

“Yes, there was an increase of almost 2% in the mutating of the DNA through the mRNA and crispr technique but even with her we utilized some of the newer also.” “Good, good Anichrist replied with a smile as the others nodded their heads in approval.

“The number 5 specimen had only the first C-19 injection without any additional boosters following. This person also professed to know the Nazarene personally and his life reflected it. When our people observed him before we abducted him he was a professor at a well-known college. With him the mutation process had already started from the only injection he had but the other ways in life he has been introduced to has allowed the mutation to slowly take place.”

“Wait! What do you mean slowly if he's had one shot of our cocktail vaccine and is still intaking those things through the air, meds, food, and drink?” Obama asked in a rush not liking what he heard. Juan spoke and said, “The man at some time has repented. He's asked in the Nazarene's Name to be forgiven when he finally researched the results of it after being led by the God of Heaven's Spirit living inside him of all the harms it does to the body.”

“Then why hasn't all the mutation process stopped ?” Elon Musk asked then continued, “unless this professor isn't aware of all the other ways we're getting it into his body. If he didn't ask the Nazarene to stop what the C-19 vax was doing to fully be restored to him ...to heal him, then this is legally what is still active and being changed by us.”

“Yes, that is all we could ascertain as to the why this Nazarene child although it's slower can still be mutating even after we injected him with the loyalty mark it reacted with what was remaining in the professor's body but mildly compared to the others the other the three in rooms 1 through

3. Again, I clarify we're only able to give your loyalty mark because it is not fully completed yet."

"Understood," Musk said as Antichrist asked, "What about specimen number 6? Eduardo looked troubled but spoke anyway. "He is an elderly man who refused all the C-19 and other vaccines. He's a retired pastor but never seems to be able to keep his mouth shut from talking about that Nazarene, even with all we've done to him. He has strong in him the power of the Spirit of the God of Heaven even for his age. "Upon our observation he lives his life as the Word of God tells the Nazarene children to live."

"If we've got one of those here," Obama said, "it's only because the God of Heaven allowed it!" "Hmmm.... Yes, you're right. I suspect He has some point He wants to make to us." Antichrist said smoothly. Juan spoke up, "Some God of love if He lets us do all we've done to him to prove a point." "It's the trying and testing, the purging they call it, those who serve the Nazarene. It keeps them powerful in him," Elon Musk said. "I'm interested in knowing his results," he then added. "We all are," Sarina said in an amused voice. As a nephilim she had many dealings with Jesus Christ's children, those both true and false.

"Okay then," Antichrist said as he rubbed his hands together. "Let's see what point the God of Heaven wants to show us. This elderly man may be strong in the Nazarene but he may not be fully awake as His children call it when they're fully aware physically and spiritually of our agenda for this world."

"He's not fully aware," Eduardo said, "but he's like none of the others we've ever had before. He tells us he forgives us, he loves us and so does his God the Nazarene. And he prays prayers of protection in faith alone in the Nazarene and knows he's the Living Word. He knows his authority in the Nazarene's Name but doesn't resist us. He said when he prayed about us he was told not to resist. The grace and comfort of his God will be with him always. He's one tough old man," Eduardo finished.

"I've heard all that before," Obama spat out in disgust. "Easy my friend Antichrist said as he placed his hand on Obama's shoulder. "This information shall be valuable for us. We may be able to use it in the remaining Martyrs still to come when we hunt the Nazarene's children as open sport. It's soon our time to do so." Barack Obama began grinning from ear to ear. "You're right," he said. Antichrist turned back to Eduardo and Juan and asked, "What are his results?" "There's no mutation at all in his body!"

"What!" Antichrist exclaimed then said thoughtfully, "I should have known. The loyalty mark.... Did you insert it into him as well?" "We did! Not once but twice." "And?" Antichrist asked expectantly. "It was as if we hadn't injected him with anything. The old black Pastor is healthier

than a lot of younger people in the world. All I can say is there's evidence in his body of past illnesses and scars but at some point he got hold of the understanding of healing from the Nazarene and His Word. It's almost like he's supernaturally protected. Even when he's been beaten, he will bruise and bleed but then he heals quickly. He spits words of healing for himself and tells all of us he forgives and loves us. It's the strangest thing. I've heard of things like this growing up but I've never witnessed it for myself," Eduardo finished.

"So what point is the God of Heaven trying to make to you?" Juan was brave enough to ask Antichrist and his group. Antichrist replied, "It's simple! The choice to receive His Son as Savior or me when it comes time has to be clearly made without deception. It will not be allowed. But also forced markings of anyone refusing involuntarily to take my mark of loyalty will prove ineffective. This is because it is a choice concerning his beloved Mankind's fate of their Eternal Soul."

Antichrist looked up toward the Heavens and then said in a menacing voice, "It's understood God of Heaven. So I will deceive them with many signs and wonders Yhave allowed for me so when it comes their time to decide I will be their choice!" Then he laid his head back and began laughing in a deep, wicked, evil laugh then I abruptly jolted out of my sleep and immediately began praying, trying this dream in Jesus Christ's Name as I hit my knees praying.

Verses

Revelation 13; 2 Thessalonian 2:3-12; Revelation 6:12-14; 14:9-11 Matthew 28:19-20; Romans 6:16; 23; Ecclesiastes 3:1; 11; 1 Corinthians 10:13; 1 Peter 3:12; Job 34; Proverbs 5:21

Fake Aliens & the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 7-11-24. Journalled 7-12-24 @ 9:49 PM

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to begin writing out the dream from last night. It's still now vivid and clear but I have been praying about it in Your holy Name but also had to release the word from yesterday You instructed me to do. I have been in prayer about so many things. Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name bring all to my memory as You have so many times before dear sweet friend and don't let me write a word not from my lovely Jesus Christ. I'm standing on these verses, speaking, and praying them over my life in Jesus Christ's Name. John 14:26; Matthew 7:7-8; John 14:13-14; and 1 John 2:27. Let all I do be for Your glory Father God I pray.

I found myself once again as an unseen, unexpected guest observing what I can only describe as another secret meeting of evil people. Inside this room is an intricately carved wooden table with wide table legs that are wider at the top about three to four inches in width. Then they curved into delicate but firm table feet. The table appears to be made of mahogany it looks like and it's highly polished. Light colored mahogany resembles a Queen Anne style but the table looks more like an extravagant dinner table than a meeting table.

The room is extravagantly decorated with what looks like red, bright red velvet curtains with gold rope style trim and tassels pulled back to reveal the table area with more of the gold rope trim. There is an expensive rug with a deeper red on its outer edges with dark blue, black, white, and tan colors in a Persian rug pattern. I know instantly this is an expensive rug. The rug though is sitting on top of a black and white checkered pattern flooring.

To the left of the elegant table is a giant marble-like statue of a bull with long horns on a built pedestal. No it's an altar and on it are exclusively made baskets containing gold items, fruits, and other things. This altar is white with two black squares. One on each in trim with gold dividing the black and white marble. When I look at the bilt statue I hear in my spirit, "Moloch, this is a false god moloch." I surmised this is not a good place.

I looked around and realized there aren't any windows but plenty of historical expensive paintings. Most seem to depict scenes of other meetings going back through history many, many years all inexpensive intricately carved gold and gaudy frames. This place smelled of wealth and stunk of evil. That's all I could say for how this room smelled.

As I'm looking around the room I begin hearing voices coming from the direction of the magnificent table. I turned back to look at it and to my surprise there were people sitting there already talking amongst themselves. "What!" I exclaimed. "How?" I asked when no one was there a few minutes ago and now there's a full meeting occurring. "Because Daughter of Zion you needed to be able to study the room and its contents without interruption. So you were not able to see those at the table until you had observed what you needed to," a voice said to my

right. The voice I recognize so I turn quickly to my right. There I saw the shadowy form of a man.

"Holy Spirit my friend! I exclaimed in both joy and surprise. "It is I Daughter of Zion. What have you noticed about this room?" He asked me even as I could hear the low murmurs of the voices coming from the meeting at the table. "The room is expensively furnished. There are no windows so it's most likely a gathering room of those connected to the Illuminati. I say this because the floor is black and white checkered so this means most likely the hidden secret society, the council of 13, and antichrist himself are possibly connected."

"Without any windows most likely we're underwater or land in a hidden complex room or facility. But most of these pictures have predominant American people from the past such as presidents. I would from all the evidence think we're underground in the United States and with extravagant and wealthy displays of many US presidents were either under Washington DC or somewhere else." I answered Him back.

Holy Spirit said quickly, Daughter of Zion, well done! We are in fact in the United States underground of Washington DC in one of The secret locations found in the vast tunnel system that networks across your world. But daughter Zion, you failed to mention the idol statue." "That's because it's obvious! It's the false god moloch which means they're all a bunch of heartless devil worshipers that sacrifice innocent children in their rituals. If it wasn't Washington DC then my next guest would have been New York because of this hideous statue of this false god."

It was almost like I could sense sweet Holy Ghost, my dear friend give me a smile as I heard Him say softly. "Well done daughter Zion, now turn your focus to the meeting at hand." "Yes I will," I responded as I asked. "Can they see or sense me? Will they know I'm here?" "No daughter Zion, I have you completely covered as if you were not even here." "But I am Holy Spirit," I replied. "Yes Daughter of Zion you are, now it's time to pay attention and learn more of the enemy's plan. For there's nothing hidden from the eyes or and ears of the Great God of Heaven the Almighty Creator and God of love and justice."

I nodded my head quickly to the shadowy figure of Holy Spirit, my teacher and friend then turned my focus fully toward the table. My heart immediately sank into my chest as a let out and involuntary grown and said, "Antichrist is here." "Yes daughter Zion he is. Hear what he plans in the darkness against Risen Lamb's children in the days to come."

Antichrist from his prominent place at the head of the table. "I shall leave on tomorrow's Eve. I have made my needed appearance to the eyes of the world. Now it's time to finalize the plans for the coming 3 days of darkness." All heads nodded their approval to his words. There are many

leaders I recognize here, some I do not. There are some of our world's current leaders, some from the past, and others I recognize as belonging to the council of 13 whose identity no one but a few are supposed to know. Again, this only goes to show my Father God Jehovah knows it all! Lucifer on the other hand or Antichrist does not!

"As each of us know, the 3 days of darkness is on command of the God of Heaven. It cannot be prevented, He is sending it as judgment. We have made our preparations already for when He finally lets it descend. Our former abilities of looking pictures and glimpses into the future and past as you know has been taken by us on orders of the God of Heaven after His "cuss, cuss" saints begin praying. Now we must wait for Him to send the darkness but also keeping a watchful eye on those of His filthy Nazarene Son's children who He's warning through that our agents have not been able to manipulate with their witchcraft powers. So we wait!"

"While we wait we complete project blue beam's latest endeavors. Our friends and allies, our dark lords, their nephilim children, and demons have completed the preparations to descend upon the world as aliens from other universes. I am referring to shall we say," then he smiled flashing a charming grin that seemed to mesmerize the whole crowd then continued, "those appearing to be friendly. They shall arrive shortly after in their spacecrafts but since the God of Heaven had His "cuss, cuss" filthy Son command all to be shaken out of the firmament we will pull those hidden in the Antarctica in the forbidden zone for mankind to enter and dazzle the world with these.

I heard murmurs of approval run throughout the crowd table of mixed match people. That is if they are really people and not nephilim, fallen ones, or whatever else they might have sitting at the large grand mahogany table. "We will have our new stations all over the world broadcast their arrival and announce them as friendly. That they've come to aid our world after they have received communications from those on the earth. These are not the world's politicians or rulers, the elected officials but will be the fallen ones, our dark lords themselves who shall begin revealing their divine nature to our world."

"It will be reported that it was not the God of Heaven as some of the people declared before the darkness for three days occurred but was in fact created by the friendly aliens to rid our world of those people who seek to destroy it by their own selfish and foolish decisions. Remember those who are still on the Earth shall still be, shall we say, traumatized by all they endured at the hands of the God of Heaven and our demon friends, nephilim allies, and dark lords released after centuries and eons of being imprisoned by the God of Heaven's command."

I heard a man chuckling then he spoke up. It's Barack Obama the antichris't right-hand man and false prophet to be. "You mean the rapture! They rid our world of those who've been the cause of

it all. We point the blame at them and make the world hate them even more," he finished with a wide grin upon his face.

"Exactly," antichrist replied, "then my forces alone will not be hunting those filthy Nazarene lovers but every man, woman, and child left on the earth who's not one of them. "Cuss, cuss" even their own pet dogs would hate them when we're done," he said smoothly and the whole table erupted into raucous laughter. "Holy Spirit, what does he mean by this?" I asked excitedly.

"Daughter of Zion I will tell you," Holy Ghost said to me softly. "The enemy will declare indeed it was the friendly aliens who caused the three days of darkness. The friendly aliens as you know are the enemy in disguise to deceive your whole world. All who will not seek for the truth. It will also be declared that the darkness was created so the aliens could remove those who would destroy the world by the selfish and foolish decisions as antichrist has said."

"What he didn't say is it will be told these people who are really taken to Heaven as the bride of Christ, of the Risen Lamb were removed because they refused to be vaccinated and help protect the rest of the world from the plagues and diseases coming. Those also would be said to be transmitting diseases that would take out the world's remaining population."

"This will also be the time as the Antichrist has mentioned when the fake aliens make their presence known in abundance, that the fallen angels will make themselves known. No longer hiding behind celebrity status, their social elite, and many other positions where they have hidden themselves in clearview in the world of man. Those who were allowed and not restricted behind the ice wall barrier."

"Deception and lies Daughter of Zion," Sweet Holy Spirit continued. "Deception is the enemy's greatest weapon. What better way to make the world think the fake enemy aliens are supreme than to contribute the three days of darkness being done by them? Declaring they had the power to keep the sun, moon, and stars from shining for 3 days and nights to come." My heart is heavy as I continue to listen to my friend and teacher explain in more detail the plans of the enemy. He continues speaking.

"It will also be reported and told about those who had vanished as any Christ said they are responsible. Here's how and why. They will be declared all over your world as being responsible for the unleashing of the horrors upon your world of all the enemies released of the kingdom darkness at this time. This in some ways is the truth daughter of Zion but the truth that the devil and antichrist forces shall twist."

"It is by the removal of Jesus Christ's, the Risen Lamb's bride that allows the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb's Day of Wrath to begin with these demons, nephilim, and fallen angels to be

released. But the full blame will be assigned to all who have vanished, who were caught up with the Risen Lamb and the Holy Angels who accompanied Him." I looked over at the table somewhat disgusted by all the lies and deception those at this table were capable of.

Is this all Holy Spirit? Is there more my friend I should know? More of their deception story?" I asked determine now in my heart to learn all I could so I could warn the alarm in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name. "There is more daughter of Zion," He replied. "I'm listening," I said as I stared at the table of these discussing so callously the fate of so many lives.

"They will present the fake aliens of having the capabilities of knowing the hearts and minds of all humans and other inhabitants of the world. Through this fake ability, it's fake because only the God of Heaven sees, knows, and hears all, they would declare the friendly aliens had discovered the plan after being in contact with the following ones who will not have revealed themselves fully yet to all the world's population their true nature as gods and saviors. That those who vanish planned to release the demons and nephilim upon your world. These people also will have been declared as mad and crazed and trying to destroy all humanity."

"Again, daughter of Zion as it was mentioned by antichrist the Lamb's children who vanished will be declared also as refusing to take all needed vaccines purposefully because they themselves have become carriers of viruses and diseases to take out much of the world's population. Which in reality is much of what the hidden secret society with antichrist forces have done themselves with the recent vaccinations for such illnesses as covid-19 and simple ailments as the flu on your world." Holy Ghost said to me. "They're evil, pure evil," I said angrily. "Yes they are," He replied in a calm voice.

"And the world will believe it won't they Holy Ghost my friend? I ask quickly. "Yes daughter of Zion most will. But know this Daughter of Zion very few will stop to think if this is the truth and they have been removed for the world's inhabitants' safety then why are diseases, illnesses, plagues all known and unknown running rampant still upon their world?"

"In addition, why after those who showed outward kindness and love and are now removed are the world's people, its inhabitants becoming more evil, vindictive, cruel, and hateful? And through this change in the hearts of the world's inhabitants with all the destruction, devastation, tragedies, loss of lives, wars, and famine raging on your world as the Risen Lamb's wrath is unleashed upon the unrepented and ungodly, soon it will not be antichrist and his forces hunting down your brothers and sisters who have accepted the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ into their hearts as Lord. But everyone else who has not yet made a decision yet to accept Him or to receive antichrist's mark of the beast on the forehead or right arm. The Lamb's children will be hated by all but a few," Holy Ghost finished speaking.

I stood there in silent thought for a moment studying all I had been told until my thoughts were interrupted by the man of sin's voice. "Ladies, gentlemen's, dark lords, and other attendees we can call this NATO summit once again a success. Now let's make our appearance to the world's meeting and remember each of our parts to carry out."

My mouth dropped open in surprise and I turned once again to the shadowy figure of my dear friend and Teacher Holy Ghost and I exclaimed, "NATO summit!" "Yes Daughter of Zion you heard right." "Jesus Christ," I asked almost desperately out loud, "are they all evil? Is every world meeting a cover for some evil agenda? I thought NATO was supposed to be at least partly good." Instead of my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit replying I heard my lovely Jesus Christ voice from above speak to me these words.

"NATO will fall! NATO will crumble and fall and out of the ashes of this and more Antichrist from the EU will rise. He will be elected, he will shine like the stars. He will have all the needed words to say. He's just hiding in the shadows right now, daughter. He will show a prowess, a genius for strategy, a tongue that will be smooth. This is the Antichrist and he is about to dazzle your world with his mesmerizing demonic spirits that live inside him."

"Daughter I told you about the charisma contained inside Putin of Russia the bear and how he can sway people. Antichrist, the man of sin has stepped into the forefront and with the help of his right hand man and false prophet Barack Obama you will see this first-hand as you fulfill your end-time calling of your life placed there by me. Elon musk shall accompany them."

"They will mesmerize the world with lies, deception, and flatteries until the moment that wicked man of sin breaks the covenant and sets himself up in the third Temple as the living God of all in Israel. Then his true nature shall come forth no longer hidden. For daughter he is evil like no other man created on Earth has ever been."

"At some point daughter of Mine he will be struck down by a strike to the head for it is written and must be so. Then his body, his created, cloned, robotic, hybrid, altered body that's directly connected to the AI which will allow him to become the collective leader of the hive of all who has taken his mark will become fully possessed by satan himself. Remember daughter satan's body is different being the first offspring of sin."

"This daughter, is antichrist! This is the puppet controlled by lucifer, by satan that controls the moves and actions of each formed alliance by nations of your world. So, yes My daughter all are rooted and evil including NATO so NATO must fall so antichrist can rise. Just like the darkness for three days must come to pass for My Great Day to begin. This is what sin has done. This is what sin has caused. Sin destroys, sin kills. Sin separates, sin condemns. Sin daughter, sin is the cause of it all. And it's disobedience to me, Jesus Christ keeps sin alive. Then I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 13; Luke 8:17; Daniel 11:31-39; 2 Thessalonians 2:11; Amos 3:7-8; Isaiah 42:9; Hosea 11:10; Joel 3:14-15; Amos 8:9; Zephaniah 3:5; Luke 12:2-3; 11-12; 40; John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; Luke 21:20; 36; Revelation 3:5-6; 2 Timothy 2:3-4; 12; 4:3-5; Revelation 14:9-12; Jeremiah 23:28

The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24

I dreamed again Jesus Christ my love and after praying and seeking You for Your confirmation You gave me Revelation 20:4. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this out and bring it to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Don't let me write one single word or share one word that's not from You Jesus Christ I pray and ask in Your great Name. (The first half was journaled on 8-28-24 and the 2nd half (scene change with antichrist) was journaled on 8-29-24)

It began with me driving down the highway, the interstate and I was talking to my sweet lovely Jesus Christ as I so often do. Suddenly a semi-transfer truck passed me. My eyes are immediately drawn to it. "Hmm," I said, "why does the whole trailer part appear to be covered with a black tarp so that nothing could be seen of it?" But it looks more like a stronger, more durable material than that of a regular black tarp. The trailer covering was made of one piece. It looks like about every 10 to 12 inches the edges were held down or tied down somehow down the length of the whole 50 ft trailer.

"Jesus Christ that truck looks like it's deliberately covered so that no one knows what it's transporting." I heard these words suddenly inside the vehicle with me. "Military, government, computers." "What do these words mean my lovely Jesus Christ?" While still driving I glance back toward the truck still slightly ahead of me on my right. I heard, "Take a good look daughter."

Trusting fully in my Lord Jesus Christ and His Sweet Holy Spirit to help me drive I focus my eyes fully on the truck's covered trailer. Suddenly I could see through the covering and the trailer's metal walls. It was as if someone had turned a light on inside. I saw machinery, computers, and "Oh Jesus Christ! There are guillotines inside here, lots and lots of them." "Yes daughter there is," He replied. "The guillotines are ready for those of Mine left behind. Many of them for the whole world are stationed and hidden inside your nation. Compliments of Barack Hussein Obama, antichrist's forerunner, right hand man, and false prophet." "Obama!" I exclaimed. "Why? When? How?"

Suddenly the vision of the guillotines faded and I saw the black covering of the tarp over the trailer side once again. As I watched the truck begin to speed away out of view I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "As president of the United States one can do many hidden evil things and would go mostly not uncovered without My intervention. Such as the case with your former presidents of Bill Clinton, Bush jr., and Bush sr. Then the list goes on but nothing is hidden from Me. All is done in preparation to bring in a unified new world daughter and that time is here."

"Lord, what exactly did Obama do?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "He began the physical implementation of plans for so long had been hidden to most of your world. Executive orders

and laws were passed. Actions made. Some legally, most were not." Jesus Christ replied to me. "Like what?" I asked as I carefully made my way through the busy interstate. "I will show you," I heard Him reply. Then the scene changed.

I found myself suddenly inside a mostly dark room with the only traces of light coming from very high up small rectangular windows near the top of the ceiling. It would appear I'm in some type of warehouse or storage facility. Whichever it is, it's a vast area. As my eyes adjust and become accustomed to the dimness in the room I begin to notice rows of identical items all covered by matching tarps. Not one of them is different, I see them everywhere.

"What are they?" I asked out loud. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply from above. "Some of Barack Obama's physical implementations." "What kind of physical implementations of his plans are these covered things? I asked my lovely Jesus Christ who responded to me immediately by saying. "Daughter look and see." "Okay," I replied hesitantly then I walked from where I had been standing in an aisle between the rows of covered objects. It appeared that the tarps were not tied down. I reached out, I lifted up the tarp. "Oh no," I gasped.

There before me was a shiny new guillotine. I dropped the tarp then ran to another. Then another of the covered objects, peeking under each tarp only to see the same thing. My shoulders slumped as sadness filled my heart because I know these are meant to be used on those left behind who are not ready. Or who will accept Jesus Christ into their hearts during the tribulation of seven years to come and it's very near this time already.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call out my name. Then I felt His presence in the room with me accompanied with His peace. "It's okay my daughter. These things must be and the guillotine is actually a more merciful way to die than by the many other ways antichrist shall implement when he comes to full power. Antichrist has a fondness for the guillotine so I have used this to the advantage of My children." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said quickly.

As I looked around I began to get what I call righteously angry. "How many Jesus Christ, just how many has he prepared in advance to murder Your children?" "There are thousands daughter. More than anyone but antichrist's key personnel know about. Daughter, this model is not the only kind. There are the ones ordered by your line of US presidents but it was Obama that began making it a reality," He finished. "What do you mean this is not the only model? How many others are there and why would you need a different kind? Where are these stored anyways?" I asked quickly.

"The Obama administration was able through his time in office to have this model hidden all throughout your nation. Many are hidden away in places deemed as places of safety, of camps or nearby. But these are stored there for the whole world. Do not forget daughter of Mine

underneath the Earth's soil is a vast underground network of tunnels, facilities, and other things so transporting them secretly will not be an issue," Jesus Christ said to me solemnly. "They're evil, evil to the core," I replied quickly.

He responded gently as if a whisper, "Not all daughter, but most. Some can still be saved and freed from sin's bondage if they will repent and accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior." "Oh," I said, pausing for a moment before I replied, "forgive Me Jesus Christ my love, forgive me." "You are forgiven My daughter." Although I couldn't see Him I felt His arm to pure love surround me. "I love you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "I love you too, daughter of Mine," I heard Him reply back.

Then after a brief moment as I looked around the dimly lit room of covered guillotines I heard my Lord Jesus Christ speak to me again. He said, "I will now show you the other model. The one antichrist himself has chosen for the end time days of his reign that's now updated to your time and age of living. I felt like something picked me up and I began heading toward the ceiling when the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself inside a well-lit spacious room. The walls are white, there are computer terminals, data banks, and other type equipment. My eyes are immediately drawn to the middle of the room where sits another guillotine. Its sharp wicked blade is shiny and looks new. What took me by surprise the most I think is this one is red in color while the others were mostly black that I saw earlier.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. "You need to move." "What!" I exclaimed. "You are about to have company and although you will go unnoticed and unseen you will want to position yourself so you can see and understand all that's about to transpire." He said to me softly. "Where?" I asked quickly. Jesus Christ responded softly but quickly. "Move to your right and place yourself between the robotic machine that is being prepared to be powered up and the door near it. It is a supply closet and it will not be needed for access while you are here."

I quickly moved and positioned myself where my lovely Jesus Christ had instructed me while praying and asking Him in His great Name to give me understanding, wisdom, and divine revelation on all I see and hear. Just as I said, "Amen," I heard what sounded like voices and I realized there was another room adjoining with an open doorway dividing the two rooms. Even though I realize I'm not to be seen I still instinctively stiffened and froze my movements.

I see that several people have entered into the laboratory room with the red guillotine sitting displayed as this room centerpiece. I heard a familiar voice and I realized Elon Musk is among the people and is speaking. "This is no longer just the prototype but the actual finished product,"

Elon said. I could tell he was pleased by the sound of his voice just as they came closer in the large room so I could get a better view of who had entered. There are several people in the room.

The front two people were a woman with long red hair that is hanging straight to below her shoulders and she has bangs that curl under toward her forehead. She towers above the others. It is the nephilim Sarina who I've seen so many times and dreams and visions aiding the man of sin, antichrist. Beside her is another face of a scientist or specialist of some kind that I too have seen before. He has gray hair, beard, and mustache with glasses, gold rimmed glasses. These two immediately walk over to the guillotine.

I then noticed that this red one, beside the lever you pull down manually to release a guillotine's blade, is a small metal box. Sarina is doing something to it as I finally see Elon Musk fully but he's not alone. Coming in behind him is Barack Obama and a walking robot. Shock filled my mind as I thought, "Oh no this can't be good!" As I started looking to see if antichrist was with them. After all this is Barack Obama his right hand man and false prophet with Elon Musk being his left hand. Then both the other two have shown up for the more important things to the enemy. Regardless, they still can't be good.

The gray haired man has went over to a console and a 3D like computer appears. Sabrina calls out, "I'm ready." Obama rubs his hands together in what looks like anticipation of what is coming. Elon is grinning from ear to ear as we say in the southern US. Sarina said out loud. "Optimus 329846 prepare yourself." The white and black robot walked over to stand beside the guillotine. Barack Obama says, "Now wait a minute we came to see a real trial run. Whose head are we going to cut off," as he laughed but was serious too. The gray haired man with the beard still facing his 3D type computer spoke briefly. "I've taken care of that Mr. Obama, you won't be disappointed."

Then I heard more noises coming from the other room. There in the dividing doorway walks four armed soldiers in solid black who are leading two people in handcuffs. Two of the four guards have their strange looking black guns drawn. And the other two had each of the handcuffed people by one of their arms directing them to keep walking. It's a man and a woman. The man is tall, dark short cut hair, white skinned, and clean shaven. He has bruises on his face and hands. He's wearing a long sleeve, wedge blue button-up shirt with very small vertical lines barely noticeable of both red and yellow with dark blue slacks. The woman is dark skinned, her hair has been dyed to a red copper-like color and she's attractive. She too has bruises on her face, a busted lip, and her white shirt is ripped and has blood on it that I felt came from when she had been struck in her mouth. These two have not been treated very well.

I heard Obama say out loud in a joyful voice. "Oswell, glad you can join us." Elon snickered as the nephilim Sarina looked briefly up and grinned. I heard the gray-haired man say. "All systems

are ready to proceed. I have the chosen one online. I'm going to now switch over to 3D viewing so we can all be graced by his presence." They all bowed their heads as if in a moment of reverence then Obama spoke up. "Bring him online for us to see him." There appeared in the air a 3D like screen and displayed on it was a dark-haired man with his head down that looked to be in a luxurious airplane. His head comes up quickly and he smiles at the people in the room. It's antichrist. I noticed the woman and man handcuffed were trembling. Sarina spoke quickly and efficiently to antichrist. "My lord chosen one we are ready to proceed. Optimus 329846 is ready and online too." "Thank you," he said briefly to her as Elon spoke up.

"This is the last two tests to run my lord to check the distance of the neurolink of the AI with Optimus 329846 then we will be checking the range of your neurolink connection to the Collective Hive to ensure you can activate the AI to perform your kill commands for the guillotines unhindered. We've tested them underground but now it's necessary to test them from the air. Since you have already started your journey by plane as you have called us to do, we shall run these tests so you can have the results to present to the president. As you discuss further the AI progress of what he still needs to know about the Collective Hive for his people." "Wonderful," antichrist declared then said, "let's get started to ensure I have all the information ready and available when I arrive in a few hours."

Obama grinned, his white teeth showing clearly and asked as he looked at the prisoners. "Who will be first to go down in this historical moment of death by guillotine by robot hand?" The man and woman's eyes grew big with shock as a woman started shaking her head no. The dark-haired man Oswald bowed his head and I saw his lips moving ever so slightly. I wasn't the only one who noticed. Apparently so did Elon Musk who walked over to the man and kicked him behind the knee causing him to crumple to the floor in pain. Elon then spoke up. "I say we let Oswald be first. I don't want to hear any more praying to the filthy Nazarene." "I like the way you think," I heard antichrist say from the screen while he's casually drinking from a goblet that looks like it could be wine or champagne.

Sarina touched something on the little box with the computer panel and I heard a clicking noise like something had been unlocked. The gray-haired man walks over to the guillotine and lifts up the top part where you place your head. The woman starts to scream and is hit hard in the head with the end of a gun. She falls to the ground in pain but is only whimpering now. "Oh Jesus Christ, oh Jesus Christ please stop this," I whispered in my mind. I watched as they dragged the man to the guillotine forcing him to kneel. He does not resist and simply places his head in the area for his neck. Obama looked at Elon and jokingly said. "Our chosen one prefers them to kneel before him before they lose their head." They both begin laughing. Antichrist I saw had a smirk on his face. Sarina steps aside and commands Optimus 329846 to come to the controls.

Which he does fairly quickly for a faceless robot but I'm sure there's some kind of face under the black cover over the face area that's currently showing.

Suddenly Obama yells out, "Wait! Wait! Wait! Sarina you have forgotten the head bucket." She looked startled for a moment as the gray-haired man said, "I'll get it, it's right here, both of them are. Just a simple oversight." He walked over to an area with a table that had closing doors beneath it. He opens both doors, pulls out the two buckets, sets them on the table long enough to re-close the doors. Then walks to the front of the guillotine and places one in front of Oswald's face who is looking face down. He stiffened for a moment then relaxed. "Oh Jesus Christ, please help him. Help them." This time I heard the small still voice of my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Daughter Oswald is one of the first. There are more to come. He is ready to die for Me."

I heard Sarina say, "Optimus 329846 are you on standby?" The robot answered in an almost perfect human voice, "Affirmative." All eyes were on the guillotine except mine. I was drawn to watch the man of sin's face. He closed his eyes for a moment as if concentrating. Suddenly Optimus 329846 said, "Command received and confirmed," and he reached and touched the computer screen on the metal box. The blade came down, the woman screamed, and I shut my eyes tightly closed.

Cheers went up in the room and I felt sick and disgusted. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Steady My daughter. Someone has to warn My people what's coming. I give you My strength," and immediately I felt it rushing through my body. "Success," the gray-haired man yelled out, "and the distance is greater than what we estimated." Obama clapped his hand on Elon's arm and said, "Your ability to understand the ancient technology of the dark lords never ceases to amaze me."

Antichrist spoke, interrupting the jovial conversation. "Sarina, let's get to the next one. I want to look over all the information before I arrive at my destination." "Yes my lord," she replied quickly. Obama pointed to the black clad soldiers and said in the voice of authority. "Remove the body. Take it to the incinerator." Two of the guards immediately came forward and removed the headless body. The gray-haired man asked antichrist before the guards left, "Do you want the blood drained from the body for ritual purposes? It's pure! He's one of the Nazarene's children."

Antichrist smiled a wicked grin and nodded his head yes. The gray haired man called out to the departing guards. "Take him to the draining facility first then to the incinerators. He's a pureblood." "Affirmative," one of them replied as they moved fully out of sight. Sarina nodded to the other guards and they grabbed the woman who was still on the floor. She tried to fight them but they began beating her again with their weapons. "Hold on there," Obama yelled out, "we need a live person not a dead corpse for this test." The soldier men in black immediately stopped. The woman was severely beaten but still breathing. Antichrist spoke up, "Proceed," as

he looked at his wristwatch as if he was becoming impatient. The soldier guards grabbed the woman and dragged her to the guillotine with very little resistance now. They locked the neck piece in place. Sabrina said quickly, "Optimus 329-846 stand down and return to Elon your maker." The robot immediately complied.

Sarina touched a little computer panel on the little box connected to the red guillotine. I hear the woman is crying now. "All systems activated and online my lord the chosen one," she said as she looked at antichrist on the 3D screen. Then she moved away to stand by the gray-haired man. She said to him softly, "This will let us know just how much control he has over the AI as well as their combined reach and power." I watched antichrist with fascinated disgust because I was seeing how the Holy Bible was being fulfilled before my eyes but this evil man disgusted me greatly. He places no value on human life. Antichrist closed his eyes and began smiling. I heard him say, "Now you die by my command with me thousands of kilometers away."

Suddenly I heard the release of the blade and another shout of victory from the evil people in the room. "Jesus Christ please get me out of here now. I've seen enough!" "Yes you have My daughter but you must remain a little longer to hear the rest of the needed information," He replied softly. "Okay," I whispered in my mind as a tear slid down my face.

"The reports are coming in now," the gray-haired man said to antichrist. "Good, send them my way. Were there any fluctuations in the signal or wavelengths?" Antichrist asked. "None, none whatsoever," the gray-haired man replied. "I will be transferring the information now." "Good," antichrist said, then continued. "The guillotines are ready. Start shipment of this model now to our other locations with the AI adapted guillotines already in storage. Here are the locations. Guam, Sri Lanka, Germany, Paris, France, New Zealand, Africa, Turkey, South America, China, Armenia, Greenland, London UK, Scotland, under the Kremlin in Russia, in Rome, Italy, and our facilities in Antarctica. You know who to contact already."

Obama spoke up, 'I will alert each to expect the new shipments in addition to what they already have. These are in addition to the simpler models I gathered and stored all over the US during my presidency. The guillotines are ready and they shall be in place before the red eyes are celebrated and you're elected to your final step before becoming our king and world leader.' "Well done," antichrist said with a charming smile then continued. "I have the files, keep me updated if anything shows any kind of variances." "Yes my lord chosen one," Sarina said. Then they all bowed their heads as he disconnected from the call and the screen went blank. Suddenly I found myself back in my room sitting up in bed. I heard Jesus Christ my love say softly.

"It is not always easy My daughter to see these things to give warning but I give you My peace in all things. What you have seen must be. They must be daughter, for it is written of how many of Mine are to be beheaded. Prayers from My children can reduce the number of guillotines but

they are ready. The guillotines are ready. But daughter even in this if the numbers are reduced of them this will give My children a little longer time to live while they wait to be executed. During this time they will share My gospel to others in prison. Because the antichrist will not only murder My children but all who oppose him, suspect they're an enemy, or simply don't like them.”

“My hand of protection will be lifted from My children during this time so that they will either take a bold stand for My Name Jesus Christ or take antichrist's mark of the beast. His mark of loyalty it shall be called because much of the world still has some negative knowledge of what the mark of the beast is supposed to be. These guillotines are also going to be a swifter death for many of Mine. Once antichrist starts capturing large numbers he will not be so intent on torturing all but more concentrated on removing My children quickly. This too is My mercy shown toward those who are left behind by their own choice to not be ready when I had returned prior for My bride.

Verses

Revelation 13;14:9-13; 20:4; Daniel 7:25; 9:27; 11:31- 39; Luke 8:17 Isaiah 8:10 Psalms 37: 1-2; 71:10-16

Antichrist, Moloch, & The Noahide Laws Dream 12-12-24 to 12-19-24 Shared 12-20-24

I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. I found myself in a place I have been before. It is an underground facility in Europe that spans underneath in distant parts of two countries. They are France and Switzerland. I am again at the Cern facility. I looked around quickly to see if I'm alone. Yes, I am but I heard the murmur of voices not too far away. I paused for a moment and asked in a whisper, "Holy Spirit, in Jesus Christ's Name why am I here? Am I to go toward the voices or avoid them and head in the opposite position? Am I seeable to the enemy?"

I heard the sweet gentle reply of my friend and Teacher sweet Holy Spirit reply, "Daughter of Zion it is needful for you to hear the words being spoken. Please head toward them but know I shall protect you and keep you hidden, unseen to the enemy's eyes just as I did Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach Son of God when people with the enemy within them rose up to try to kill Him before His allotted time given by the Holy God and Creator of Heaven. You will be as He was when He passed unseen through the angry crowd. You will neither be seen, sensed, felt, or smelled in any way physically or spiritually. But daughter of Zion still proceed with caution so you do not get ahead of any of My instructions." "Thank You sweet Friend and Father God," I replied softly then said, "This is what I call Your holy barrier of stealth and invisibility. A description Jesus Christ my love gave me words I could understand when You hide someone." "Yes it is," Holy Ghost replied to me then He said, "You will not be seen daughter of Zion proceed and observe and listen to all you see and hear." "In Jesus Christ's Name I will," I replied back as I slowly began walking through the large open room where I have seen pagan rituals performed as if a show in times past.

The voices began getting closer as I make my way to where this conversation was being held. As I draw closer I realize the voices are coming from a room that has the door open. It's not a normal door with a doorknob and regular lock but one that is made of the nephilim alloy not found above ground. Why it is remaining open I can only determine this to be the intervention of Father God who is in control of all He has created except freewill. "Holy Spirit, do I stay here by the door or do I enter the room?" I asked in my mind's eye. "You go inside daughter of Zion," came His swift answer. "Okay," I said knowing I'm taking another step of faith that I will not be detected or seen at all. I peered cautiously into the room from the side of the door. I saw several people gathered in the room. I can hear the voices much clearer already. I entered the room unnoticed, thanking my lovely Jesus Christ and His Holy Spirit my Friend for keeping me covered. Most of the people gathered had their backs to me but as I drew closer I began recognizing some of the individual voices. Some of them were Barack Obama, King Charles of England, Benjamin Netanyahu of Israel as these were the ones speaking as I entered.

The people conversing are standing almost in a circle and I determined it was so all could hear clearly what was being discussed. It appeared to be a conversation of great importance. As I

entered fully into the room through the opened door my presence went undetected by all. In my mind I whispered a prayer of thanks to my lovely Jesus Christ. I glanced briefly around the room. It's a large open room with a row of side by side computer stations on the left which no one is sitting at. There were monitors on two of the walls in the room I noticed in my brief glance around it. I looked down to see I'm standing on an black and white checkered floor. This is common I have found when dealing with the higher ups and worshippers of the fallen angels. Before I could take into my view any more details I felt a nudge in my spirit. I knew immediately my dear friend Holy Ghost was reminding me I'm here to listen to the conversation. It's time for all my focus to be on the conversation that's occurring. "Sorry," I whispered in my mind to Him as I turned my full focus on the task before me.

Where the group is gathered almost in a circle some have their backs toward me. While others do not but they're partially blocked by them so I focused fully on the words being spoken. I recognized the speaker as Netanyahu's the Prime Minister of Israel. "Once you are elected into your higher position and we begin the actual construction of the 3rd Jewish Temple of promise our people will embrace you giving you our full allegiance and support. There shouldn't be any hindrances we can foresee that would keep the noachian laws or noahide laws that's been utilized in the laws of other countries from becoming implemented into the one world's religion system and government. The worship of the one true God must be preserved," he said in a serious voice. "And it will be and we know who the one true God is," I heard another voice reply. I recognized it as Barack Obama. Netanyahu took this time to ask him a personal question. "How are you liking your stay in Europe? It didn't take long once the signal was given for Michelle and you to leave the United States." I could tell when Obama answered there was a smile on his face. "Even I know when to abandon a sinking ship," he said then continued.

"My services are needed here next to our chosen one. We are still keeping the woven deception over the world's minds in all that we can to make believe that Pope Francis is the obvious false prophet foretold in the Scripture of Truth." He said a curse word then finished. "He even has been deceived into believing he shall fulfill the cherished role. O he works fervently to bring together the religions of our world. This includes the removal of the Scripture of Truth verbally first then by other means. I shall then take my place as our chosen one's prophet and not just his forerunner alone. My skills and expertise in addition to my many world wide connections will be needed to draw and seduce the people to create and build the image to come of our chosen one. Which an honor I shall gladly do," he said followed by a wicked laugh. I could partially see Obama's face and shoulder through the people with their backs turned toward me as they shifted positions. I saw a hand appear and it clasped Obama's shoulder in a firm grip. I heard a smooth seductive, sickening voice say, "Your loyalty has never been questioned my forerunner prophet. It is the voice of the antichrist. The man I know is the antichrist of the Holy Bible and I have confronted him often in times like these in the past. This is the man Macron.

My mind is filled with these thoughts as I am watching. Many people were led to believe and still do today that Obama is the Antichrist but they have been saying that for many years as well as others. According to the Word of God the Antichrist is not to be identified so soon. But Obama and others are so full of the Antichrist spirit a true child of God with holy discernment would recognize this and Obama operates it more than most others besides the Antichrist himself. But this is something all must take before the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer and study it with Holy Spirit's help. I focus again on the conversation at hand. Macron, the Antichrist, began speaking to the whole group. "Our time has come to unite the world by religion, by government, and by currency. We have already in place the Noahide laws which shall allow us when the time comes for our one world government to behead those under the guise of restoring a moment of peace with very little resistance. The fear of this happening to someone after so much has occurred in the world will bring many under fearful subjection to the government's rule, my rule. After all, who wants to have their head cut off as a public display for disobedience, for blasphemy of the one true God," and he laughed a short evil laugh, "or," he continued, "for stealing a piece of bread? There are so many ways hidden inside these laws that have been presented to the world as ways of peace that shall enforce our policy when my mark is implemented. So that those who do not have it and choose to steal because they no longer are able to openly buy or sell already know when caught they shall be beheaded immediately. Unless I'm feeling merciful and I give them another option. Receive my mark or be beheaded." I heard murmurs of approval.

I heard another voice speak up and say, "With the unified religion that declares all ways of worship leads to God if someone mentions the Name of Christ, the Nazarene they will be blaspheming the true God because the Nazarene being a man spoke blasphemy when He claimed to be God's Son in the flesh. It will be legal to behead them, even hunt them down. And the people, what few are left will be seduced by fear and deception to hunt down those professing the Nazarene thinking they are helping our world maintain its fragile grip of peace." I heard murmurs of approval and agreements among the gathered crowd once again. "You are correct," I heard Antichrist say almost joyfully. Then he asked what I thought was an unusual question at first to King Charles until I remembered past experiences with him. "Moloch, how is the rise of your worshippers coming? Are you ready to shed that fake skin prepared for the deception of the world that you're King Charles? Are you ready to show the world and worshippers who you really are? One of our beloved dark lords." King Charles who is really the fallen Angel Moloch replied, "I will wear it as long as it's necessary to continue to deceive the world further. I am not a demon that possesses someone like they do a human body. When I entered the body of King Charles at the coronation below ground it was this created skin. The shell, first possessed by a lower demon that left when I took unto me the skin of King Charles. Chosen one you know this but there are a few here among us today that don't fully understand. Our demon spies have told me. So, if I may continue, I believe it will help them understand how it's possible for those of us who are the dark lords in nature can also with these skins appear in part as the friendly aliens

from the sky. Not all of us will appear as we truly are so we can maintain our deceptive hold on this world's remaining population. I heard antichrist respond, "Please do Moloch."

The fallen Angel Moloch still inside the created flesh skin suit of King Charles continued to speak. "We have the capabilities to make a suit of skin so close to the original that unless you know what to look for or you have discernment that's given to the Nazarene's children you will not know we are not a real created person. I have the ability through my angelic nature to appear unseen to the physical realm. As the demon departed during the underground crowning, I stepped in unseen by all except for those whose spiritual sight was given. This is "how" when we need to appear as someone already existing in which replacement will not work to ensure our kingdom's plans do not fail. We have the ability to take on the human forms of either male or female but there are laws in Heaven from the Creator that prevents us from being an exact duplicate of someone alive that He has created. Therefore, we have created our own copies such as clones and these fake skins but both deteriorate at a faster rate than the original body created by the Creator of Heaven. When it's time I will step out of this body and the Moloch worshippers shall openly worship freely with the other religions that will be unified. It will become our practice that once the Noahide laws are in full place and the chosen one has reached a higher level of rule that with the absence of so many children who will be previously taken by the Nazarene's hand out of our reach I shall have my worshippers offer through the fire their own family members, their friends, and whoever else they can. Because the Scripture of Truth doesn't say that 100% of the martyrs have to be beheaded." Then he laughed a horrible laugh with many others joining in with him.

I heard antichrist say, "Well spoken. Now speaking of beheadings, where do we stand on the guillotines?" Barack Obama immediately spoke up. "All orders have been filled with only a few waiting on delivery. It may be wise to deliver them through the underground system. We wouldn't want nuclear war preventing their delivery." Then he chuckled. As I'm listening, I feel horrified and also disgusted plus angry but they are evil. I shouldn't expect anything except evilness from them. "Moloch," antichrist asked, "How much has your worship increased since you were crowned?" "Forty-two percent in the shadow's activities and underground," he replied quickly in King Charles's voice. "I want it at fifty percent. Bring it up immediately so it can become easier accepted above ground before the Noahide laws are fully activated and are united one world religion accepts it with open arms." "I will do this chosen one," he replied.

As they were speaking, I began to feel myself being pulled away from the evil gathering. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me softly in an audible voice. "Search My Scripture of Truth and not other books deemed sacred to your world for what was spoken as My laws, the commandments from the God of Heaven, My Father. The written Noachian or Noahide laws do not all come from My written Word. I am the Word of God. With these Noahide laws in place already in many nations around your world as grounds for peace you now know how the legal means of beheading shall come to be until the all-out massacre of My children begins. Now I

reveal to you the origins of the remaining Noahide laws not found in My Scripture of Truth. Look to the Talmud for the answers. Do the search daughter but let Holy Spirit lead because the book is created with the demonic witchcraft power of mysticism. Cover yourself in My Blood and the power of My Name and you will be fully protected. Then I awoke.

Verses

Leviticus 20:1-8; 2 Kings 16: 3-4; 1 Kings 11:7-8; Leviticus 18:21; 1 John 4:3; 2 Thessalonians 3:3-12; 1 John 2:22; Revelation 13:11-18; 2 John 7; Revelation 20:4; Jeremiah 5:7; 19-31; Luke 4:28-29; John 10:31-39

The Wounded Head Dream 3-7-25 @ 5:25 AM Shared 3-11-25

It began when I found myself outside amongst a crowd of people and we're all walking in the same direction. The people are all dressed in winter clothing, wearing gloves and hats, too. I had the knowing that I am not in America. I looked down at the hard ground and it looks like it's made either of granite or stone. "It reminds me of an open courtyard," I thought to myself as we all converged toward the same location. As I looked around, I saw armed guards dressed totally in black from head to toe, even their helmets were totally black. As I looked up toward the buildings on each side of the open area we are traveling on, I noticed there are robots. White, black, and combined in colors stationed on each level of the tall building. They, too, are armed with black handguns that look more like a laser gun than one that would shoot bullets. (I had the feeling they had something to do with waves). Even so, this didn't surprise me and I knew it was a common sight to see in these times.

I glanced behind me to see there were more people behind us. As I did, I was bumped by a woman in a tan, quilted looking coat, wearing a light knit cap with long, dark red hair that hung below her shoulders. Her fair skin had freckles across her nose. I couldn't help but notice her features had a gaunt look to it. She had a look of fear on her face as she said quickly, "I didn't see you there. I was in such a rush to get to the oration that I wasn't watching. Forgive me for the unwanted body contact. It was unintentional; I ask that you do not report me to the Peace Keeping Forces of our brave new world." I didn't hesitate and knew immediately how to reply, "You are forgiven. No report shall be made according to the terms of accidental encounters, as given to us by our unified laws. I didn't smile, but kept my face emotionless. She didn't smile either, but I saw the relief that showed in her eyes. She spoke again, but a little hesitantly, as if unsure she should engage in a conversation or not. "It's the first time I will see our Supreme Leader give a speech in public! It's a dream come true for me, for all of us!" she gushed out finally, allowing her emotions to show. As she spoke about her desire to see the leader of our new world, she gave me a small smile, then began walking faster. I knew she wanted to get a good place near the front, if possible, to see the Supreme Leader of our world give a speech in person.

As the crowd kept moving forward, I noticed the guards on the ground level were in more abundance, with some on each side of the crowd now directing the people, passing them, to continue forward as some were being directed to stay to the right, to the left, or toward the middle. One of the guards would randomly stop people and speak to them momentarily before one proceeded to stop me. "You there! Come here," a man's harsh voice commanded. I hesitated for a moment, then walked over to the black clad, armed guard. "You have a pinned identification tag #77. You are assigned a preferred location. Keep to the right, then go up the steps on the right wall, and you can observe from the balcony above the other crowds. Congratulations, citizen and thank you for your loyalty to our Supreme Leader." I nodded my head in acknowledgment (not to the Supreme Leader) as he pointed me in the direction I should go. "Follow the man and woman there with the blue and orange coats. They're headed to the same place," the armed guard said. I nodded my head. I began walking again, but not before I saw the soldier guard place his hand upon his chest and start to speak, "# 77 is on the right side and accounted for."

As I walked quickly away from him, I looked down now at my clothing. I'm dressed in a denim coat that's dark blue with the acid washed look material and on the left side of the coat, right

above my heart, was a little pink sun emblem with radiant beams bursting out of it. I realize now I am myself in this dream, but somehow I'm being protected from being seen by all who I really am. Why I'm here, though, I'm not sure. I know the less I say, the better, because I know who my Lord and Savior is, and that's Jesus Christ my Love, not the new Supreme Leader of this world. I made my way up the short flight of steps, then was ushered up one more larger flight of stairs. There I saw people lining up against the balcony railing so they could all get a good view of the world's Supreme Leader to deliver his speech. There are guards stationed at the entryway and in various places on the long balcony. Above us there's another balcony where there are more of the humanoid robot sentry guards. I was motioned by the guard at the stairs to take a place by the rail next to the woman in the orange coat. She gave me a curt nod of her head and then immediately focused on the huge palace-like building, waiting in anticipation I could tell like so many others for the Supreme Leader to make his grand appearance on the heavily ornate balcony area.

There were still people filling into the courtyard below. I began to take a good look at the area we were in. There was a grand building that reminded me of a grand palace. The bottom level has what looks like Greek pillars on each side of the massive entryway. There was another level between the bottom and the third level where the balcony had been prepared for the Supreme Leader to make his grand speech to the world. There are buildings with balconies on each side of the grand palace, but they are not touching it, they are not connected to it directly. I began to feel a sense of foreboding in my spirit. A deep evilness in the air. I involuntarily shuddered, but no one seemed to notice as all appeared transfixed on the balcony so when the Supreme Leader appears they won't miss one moment, I knew somehow. "Holy Ghost Spirit, what is it?" I asked in a whisper inside my mind. I heard His sweet strong voice of power say softly, "Daughter of Zion, brace yourself. He is here." "Who is here?" I asked quickly in my mind, just as I heard loud trumpets begin blowing from beneath the ground level of the grand place. In my praying, I didn't see them come out. Holy Spirit replied, "Watch, Daughter of Zion, and learn." I focused on the heavily decorated balcony, waiting for someone to come through the decorated double doors, but to my surprise I heard a man's voice I recognized immediately. I cringed at the sound of his voice filled with, I immediately recognized, as seducing spirits. I turned my gaze beneath the balcony, to see Barack Obama dressed as if in royal apparel, but without a crown. On the front of his purple robe-like outfit, near the center of the chest was another sunburst design, but this one is yellow.

"United people of our new great world, it has been through much difficulties that have come that we have been united by peace under the leadership and brilliant mind of our Supreme Leader, whose one goal is for our world to heal and be unified in peace. He has done this by unifying the governments of our world into 10 kingdoms, in which he is ruler of them all. There are no more diversities in our religion and freedom to worship the gods of all and through his great mind the restrictions of the one world's ability to unite its money system can be more readily received and given. All made possible by our benevolent Supreme Leader. Without further delay..." Obama said, with his arms making a sweeping gesture, "it is my privilege and honor to introduce to the loyal citizens of our new world." I couldn't help but notice that when he spoke it was like the people were bewitched by his words and clung to every one. But not me. I'm not deceived and I'm protected by the Blood of Jesus Christ that was shed for me on Calvary's Cross. The trumpets began blaring again as Barack Obama turned his long purple garment almost swirling around his feet as he re-entered the doors of the grand palace-type building. The people had begun clapping

their hands. Once the trumpets stopped blaring, the double doors on top of the third decorated balcony opened from the inside and the crowd hushed immediately. “Oh, Jesus Christ, who now?” I asked, but no answer came. He didn’t have to reply because a lone figure came walking out the door. It’s a man wearing a long blue cape with fur lining, like what a king or queen wore many years ago for royal ceremonies and appearances. He has a gold crown upon his head that is gaudier in its magnificent jewels than Queen Elizabeth, King Charles’s mother of England, was. The man’s face is actually facing toward the balcony on my left, while I am on the one on the right. I could tell, though, he has dark hair and a matching beard and mustache. He’s waving to the crowd who are showering him with their praises and adoration. I realize I’m not participating, so to keep myself from being singled out, I raise my hand in the air and with a huge smile I begin to wave. But my praise was being sent to Father God in Heaven and my lovely Jesus Christ.

The man with the crown on the balcony is dressed in an expensive looking black suit. I couldn’t help but notice when he walked out of the doors his shoes were shiny and black. He turned his head in the direction of our balcony and my hand froze in midair. My eyes focused on the man’s blue eyes that immediately turned into empty black sockets to me. Even with a beard and a mustache I recognized this is Emmanuel Macron, the Antichrist. And apparently he’s already ruling this world. I forced myself to continue waving, although I really wanted out of here. I couldn’t help but think he’s really trying to convince the people he is their savior. Even growing a beard and mustache like my lovely Jesus Christ has had because he wants so badly to be him. He is not, nor will he ever be. As I continue to study the now bearded face, the realization came that if there was any undecided people who knew enough about the Holy Bible from the past, including some of the left behind Christians, then with all the miracles, signs, and wonders he’s supposed to be doing, the beard and mustache was to help remove any doubt in their subconsciousness thinking. Because most would have had some type of understanding of prior descriptions that Jesus Christ wore a beard and a mustache, as was customary in His days.

As Antichrist spoke, his words seemed to go out across the crowd, pulling them into the evil web of his lies. His words seemed to be made as if honey to a bee, but instead was full of much poison and deceit. “My people...,” he spoke in an endearing voice, “though the road has been hard and filled with many obstacles, we have come a long way together in uniting our world, except for those who still oppose a unified peace, a unified religion and world. With your continued support in turning in those of such nature, and their accomplices, we shall soon have all of them removed, detained, re-educated, or silenced completely. We have all seen the devastation of a world caused by war, a world without unification. With the help of our outer world friends, the aliens, we have developed a new technology. This technology shall allow each individual to buy, sell, earn credits, have access to our internet hive without having to wait in line and without the necessity of a card for food purchases and privilege access, including free access into our places of worship. I heard murmurs of approval run through the crowd, which caused me to turn and look at them below the balcony on the ground level, as well as those on the balcony directly opposite of me. I noticed not everyone was in agreement with the world Antichrist was speaking about, yet they hid it from most others very well.

Antichrist continued speaking, “This new technology cannot be lost or stolen like your cards have been at times. My goal is to make life as easy as possible for all as we rise together over the many obstacles our world has faced together.” I could tell he was winning over the crowd.

They had been caught in the web of his enticing, seductive voice and words and didn't even know. They were like flies trapped in a giant spider web that didn't even try to resist as Antichrist spun his webs of lies tighter and tighter. This was my thinking as I watched the Man of Sin mesmerize the crowd with his demonically induced charm and charisma. Antichrist had still been speaking while I was lost in my own thoughts. Suddenly I heard his words that caused me to refocus on him as I sharply drew in a quick breath of air. "To replace the world unified food card and others, we have created," he said, "we have come up with something different. It shall be an identification mark, a Mark of Loyalty, to our one world unified system. A symbol of hope and peace, a symbol of joy that will bring rays of sunshine into your lives without the intense severe heat the rays can now cause." The people began to murmur and voice their approval. One woman in the front on the ground yelled out, "Supreme Leader, you must be a god reincarnated from heaven to help us!" "Surely he is," a man agreed out loud.

Antichrist raised his hands to quiet the crowd, but a huge pleased smile was on his face. "Good people, let me finish the explanation of the Mark of Loyalty so that when it arrives there will not be any misunderstandings or fear about it. It shall have the symbol of the sun, as seen on your identifications you wear. There will be more to it, but that will be revealed at a later time," he continued; the smile never leaving his bearded face. "Jesus Christ," I whispered, "he's talking about the Mark of the Beast! His mark he's calling the Mark of Loyalty," I said excitedly. No reply came at this time. I watched Antichrist with dramatic emphasis point to his right hand between the thumb and pointer finger. "The Mark of Loyalty will be small enough to fit inside this area of your right hand, and because we are a people of great diversities and likes, if you prefer, you can have it placed right here directly into your forehead where it can be proudly seen." The people in the crowd seemed overjoyed by his suggestion, when suddenly, I saw Macron, Antichrist's face, jerk and become contorted as a look of horror came over his face. Just seconds before he collapsed on the balcony, but not before I saw what looked like a wound appear on his head. The crowd was silent for a moment as if stunned. Then they began screaming, yelling, and crying as if woken out of a deep sleep, or more like broken out of the Antichrist's demonic trance. The armed soldiers and robots were already taking control of the crowd, searching and trying to see what or who had attacked Macron the Antichrist.

I noticed the double doors had opened up behind him and Obama and others were dragging his lifeless body into the great palace-like building. I heard Obama order, "Take him to the Med Beds, then directly to the Lazarus Mind Machine. Do not let him die!" He ordered the people helping him with a deadly voice just as the doors closed behind them. I looked toward the stairs along with some of the other people in the balcony, but the exit had been blocked by a soldier in black and an armed robot. Suddenly, I heard a commotion that sounded like it was coming from the balcony opposite of me. It was. There are two black clad armed soldiers and a robot pointing to a partially open window. Somehow I'm able to see inside the room. There is a man dressed in a similar black soldier's outfit that is holding a black gun, who was pinned on the floor by one of the white and black humanoid robots. When I looked at the laser-type looking gun I saw these words above it, "Pulse beam laser." The robot is beating the unresisting man, so I turned to look away from the carnage. And that's what it was...carnage. As I did, I heard this verse from Revelation 13, as if being quoted to me. "And I saw one of his heads as it were wounded to

death and his deadly wound was healed and all the world wondered at the beast.” (Revelation 13:12)

Then I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me out loud in a voice I could hear above all the others and the commotion. “They shall take the Antichrist, the Man of Sin, to one of the healing beds to stabilize him, Daughter. Technology created by the fallen ones and given to man for the situation to come, found written in My Holy Word. The man, Emmanuel Macron, has died. His soul and spirit has departed, yet his body lives on. A hybrid clone, super bio-enhanced, superiorly modified that’s unbeknownst to the Man of Sin, has been created for Satan to enter in his stead and take his place. To the world it will look like the Antichrist has been raised from the dead, proving to some further he is a god, the messiah, the savior of the world. The clone is created out of Macron’s cells, so it still is him in this sense, Daughter. He shall then be allowed to continue. To continue, Daughter, to carry on for another 40 and 2 months. His body shall be maintained alive through the healing Med Beds, the demons possessing him that are directly connected to those inside the AI and its many systems. Examine My Scripture, Daughter. It’s after the wounding of Antichrist’s head that he is given power to continue to make war with My children, the saints, to openly blaspheme all of My Heaven, as well as My Father. This is written in My Scripture of Truth. It cannot be stopped. This is also how the False Prophet, who is also already a clone, and the Antichrist, after Armageddon are thrown alive into the Lake of Fire because all spirits return to My Father. So life cannot remain in his original body since his soul departed with his spirit to Hell’s fire.... The soul of Emmanuel Macron, the man.”

“All people with a living soul have an appointment with death. And since I now hold the keys to Death and Hell, I decide who keeps that appointment and those who do not. Those who don’t, you will find are those My Father takes up by chariot and other means. My Bride, all who make it up, will not die in their flesh, but will be changed like Me. Now, Daughter, the world will see firsthand the cruelty of Satan, who will possess the Antichrist’s prepared body, become the embodiment of all the evil My Word says he will become. And when Satan tries to flee the Antichrist’s body, he will be captured by Michael the Archangel, who shall bound him for a thousand of earth’s years.” “Wow,” I replied softly to my Lord Jesus Christ, “that clears up some of my questions still unanswered about the book of Revelation. Armageddon is found in Revelation 19 and Satan being bound is found in chapter 20 until he’s loosed after the thousand years,” I said quickly. “Yes, Daughter, it does.” “Jesus Christ, will they declare Antichrist officially dead before he returns?” I asked. “They will not have to. A wound to the head by the type of pulse weapon is lethal and most all know it. So when he reappears alive, he will become worshiped as a god more so than before. It is written, Daughter, therefore it must be.” And then I awoke.

Verses:

Revelation 1:18, Hebrews 9:27, Ecclesiastes 12:7, Daniel 12:4, Revelation 3:5-10; 19:11-21; 20:1-3; 7-10; 14-15; Daniel 7:21-28; 8:11-14; 9:27, 2 Thessalonians 2:8-12; 1:6-10; Ezekiel 18:4; Revelation 13:5



The Two Beasts Arise Dream4-6-25 @ 4:17 AM Shared 4-7-25

I dreamed again, my Lovely All-Powerful Jesus Christ, and what a dream it was! I have prayed about it; I've tried and tested it according to Your Holy Word, and now I've come to write it down. Holy Ghost Spirit, in Jesus Christ Name, I ask You bring all this back to my memory, even though it's still vivid still yet in my mind and memory. Father God in Heaven, don't let me write one word that's not from Father God in Heaven or His Son, Jesus Christ. "I won't, Daughter of Zion. Now write, and I will show it to you once again."

I dreamed I was looking out over a vast body of water. I felt drawn to watch it. I know I am an observer at this moment in time. I kept looking at the water intently, with its ripples and waves. I sensed the water was deep, very deep; possibly bottomless. As I continued to stare out across the waters, I began to feel the hairs on my arms and neck stand to attention as every alarm went off inside my body. I looked quickly around, but didn't see anyone or anything here, so I refocused my eyes back on the water, praying in Jesus Christ's Name as I did. Suddenly, I saw a small bubble appear on top of the water's surface. Then another, and another, until one spot in the water appeared to have a vast number of bubbles, as if something that's submerged in the water was coming to the surface. The water started getting choppy and waves began getting larger. Now, around the bubbles, it looked like white foaming water. Then, slowly, I could tell something was rising out of the waters. Suddenly that something breaks through the water with a mighty force. It looked like the face of a man, yet it's pointed up to the sky, so all I could see was his chin and traces of dark hair. I felt great evil had come.

He's slowly rising straight up out of the waters. He emerges as if being lifted by something or someone. I noticed as he was rising from the water, he's wearing a black suit. I know somehow it's Italian and tailor-made for him. With the suit, he wears a shirt, a crisp white shirt, and blood red tie. Although coming straight out of the water, he's completely dry. As his feet began fully emerging, I saw beneath him many, many hands of people holding him and pushing him up. His shoes are shiny, so very shiny and black. Yet he kept his head proudly, looking straight up into the sky, never lowering it for a moment. As he continued to rise, I noticed in these people pushing him upward, there appeared to be people of every race beneath him, holding him up. People who are famous, people in politics, even everyday common people. Now underneath them, I saw what looked like mermaids and mermen, like the false god Dagon (Philistine god), the Holy Bible talks about. This, I feel, represents the dark kingdom of Lucifer's marine kingdom.

Suddenly, they all stopped, and the man on top of the people and the marine kingdom of darkness that's risen from the bottomless waters beneath, slowly lowers his head for the first time. It is Emmanuel Macron, the man I know to be the Antichrist. But never before have I seen such an evil look upon his face, after all the encounters in which I have faced him with Jesus Christ's help. As he starts to walk to the shore, somehow the people move, and he walks upon their hands in bold, purposeful strides until he reaches the shore. He never looked back at all who helped him rise out of the water. He buttoned his jacket coat, reached down, and dusted off his shiny black shoes that had acquired some sand upon them when he walked from the people's hands to the sandy shores. He stood up and said in a lethal voice, "My time has fully arrived." Then he looked at his watch on his left wrist, then turned around to face the water. It's then I noticed all the people in the marine kingdom, mermen and mermaids, had disappeared back into the water.

I looked at the water again to see what Antichrist was looking at. Once again I saw bubbles forming on top of the surface of the water, and I knew something else was about to emerge from the waters' deep once more. Suddenly, I saw it. It's another face appearing, but this one was looking straight ahead. As soon as his eyes saw Macron, I could tell they were smiling. It's a man of colored skin. As he begins to further rise out of the waters, I saw it is Barack Obama, dressed also in an expensive black suit and white shirt. His tie, though, is a sky blue. I watched again, same as before, as he was raised up out of the waters by people from every nationality and walks of life, also accompanied by Lucifer's marine kingdom, which in reality were nephilim and fallen ones, I knew.

Obama throws his arms out wide and his head backwards. He began to laugh an evil laugh that echoed across the waters. I noticed Macron, the Antichrist, was watching and seemed amused by the small smile upon his face. Finally, Obama walked onto the shoreline, with the help of all the hands of the people, just like with Antichrist. Antichrist held out his right arm and Obama clasped it firmly as he said, "Our time has come and we cannot be stopped." Macron, clasping his arm firmly back replied, "No, we cannot. For it is written in the Scripture of Truth there's no more waiting. Our time has come. The two beasts from the sea are finally here, and there's no stopping us now. Come, my False Prophet, it's time to do signs and wonders for the deceived and gullible of this world's population." They unclasped their arms and hands, then Macron touched Obama on the shoulder and pointed toward the direction where civilization was and away from the waters, the sea. I saw all the people in the water and the marine kingdom sink back down into the depths below. They had completed their task, I knew, for this part of the Written Word of God. I turned back to the two walking figures, walking in bold, determined purposeful strides, and shuddered in horror as it filled my heart. So many are not ready. So many are still in denial or want to argue about these things instead of seeking Jesus Christ. "Jesus Christ, help them! Help Your world!" I cried out loud, desperately.

I heard a strong voice to the right of me say, "Daughter, I have given the whole world My Written Word. Given an explanation, in part, of what is to come and what signs to look for. Yet, they still reject My truth found inside its holy pages." I turned toward the voice to see it's my Lovely Jesus Christ. His hair is dark brown, with hues of red tints, I can see by the fading sunlight hitting Him with a warm glow. His beard and mustache are of mostly a matching color. He's dressed in the purest white that glows. His eyes, His blue eyes that appeared this time to have a deep sadness, but at the same time a firmness to them, as well as. He began speaking again in a voice of love and authority. "This time has come upon your world, while many of Mine are still sleeping. As the 7 ends, as the 7 is completed, his time begins. The two beasts from the sea, written about in My Holy Scripture, have fully arrived and are set to take their place in a moment of your time. Your world is not prepared for the Antichrist or his False Prophet, but they have arrived nonetheless. Then He looked me straight in the eyes. I saw the sorrow and sadness leave His eyes, to be replaced with love and happiness as He spoke these final words with tender love to me, "Tell My children for Me: 'It's time to come Home.'" And then I awoke.

Verses:

Revelation 13:1-10, 1 Samuel chapter 5, Judges 16:23-24, Revelation 11:7;13:11-14, 1
Chronicles 10:10, Job 26:5, Daniel 7:24-27, 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12, Matthew 24:24, 2 John 7
(1:7), Revelation 19:19-20; 17:8, Daniel 2:21-22, Ecclesiastes 3:1

7-16-22 prophetic word given to Vicki Goforth Parnell

Given while praying in tongues and written down by one in the prayer group.

Seek and you will find.
You must learn to work together.
You need to find my will.

Concerning the coming plagues of Egypt first part:

Days shall they suffer in their flesh.
Repent, repent, repent, kids are going to have boils, covered in boils. If they've reached the age of accountability the children are going to be affected.

Leave the day out lightning, hail, fire, wind, and rain I'll burn it up.
I will know that I am God.
I will know that I am God.
All will bow.

Come to me! Come to me now! Please come to me now!
Amos 3:7

I send the locust on the wind; I send the locusts on the wind. They come on the wind for I am God. I smite your crops. I smite your crops O' world, trees, grass. They cover like carpet you so proudly walk on.
Have I not declared it?
Have I not spoken it?
It will come to pass.
The locusts will end upon the wind.

Darkness falls that night like only seen once.
Weeping and gnashing.
Where will your mind go you sinning man?
Where will your mind go you backsliding woman?
Even in all this I am merciful.

One last chance and then the destroyer comes, and I will not hold back.
I strike, the destroyer will strike!
The cry, the cry, the cry will go out around midnight for your time.
I will not stop this.
I will not stop this.
I will not stop this.

Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.
Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

From the death of the beast and cattle following the boils shall begin.

From the lice as it departs the flies begin.

Why should I give you comfort when you will not repent? Your eternal souls are at stake. Why will you not repent?

It is to be seen.

It is to be seen.

When my hand touches down, what an anomaly. What an anomaly. It is no anomaly... It is 'MY' hand!
After Rachel weeps you'll have to be my hands and feet. Rise up my bride and be what you're called to be.

I send you reinforcements.

Concerning other prophetic events! Still in order as spoken.

Terror upon the earth.

Destruction from the sky.

The earth breaks open.

Storm upon storm.

Crumbling of the world.

Nations fall at my command.

Where are you going to run when I shake this earth?

Run children run. Run to the mountains. I give you wings, wings.

They come, they come from the sky, the ground. Demons, demons.

Get ready children!

And unleashing.

They are not friendly.

Grow your roots or you will be deceived. I love you, my bride.

I am sending you help.

Hold on, you're about to be tested.

Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

Rachel weeps.

But I will take them, I will not have them go through what I'm sending.

Antichrist, he rises! He rises.

I will not hold him back anymore.

Restraint removed.

Get ready church, bride.

The pit opens by my command.

They are coming for your lives. Run children run. Run, run, I'm sending you help.

Listen! Obey! Do not fear!

I am with you and then I am coming to get you.

War comes.

War comes.

War comes.

War comes.

I split you, I split you America.

You whore, you whore, you whore.

I love you.

**** I added this for my understanding. Definition of whore: female prostitute; A person who is willing to do anything to get a particular thing:) Oxford dictionary*****

Repent! Come to me. Repent!

I warned you.

I warned you.

A shaking.

As mountains move.

As islands move.

I destroy your playground Satan.

The earth is mine and the fullness thereof.

You will bow to my son Satan.

I have given Him that Name it makes you tremble and fear.

I see him on a white horse. Fire in his eyes. Fires in his eyes.

He comes to make war. He comes to make war.

Who can stand before His righteous holiness?

Watch them flee, watch them flee.

One word.

One spoken word and it's over!

One word.

One word.

One word.

I come.

I come.

I come.

Get ready! Get ready!

I come.

I come.

I come.

Can you hear the trumpet?

Can you hear the trumpet?

I hear the trumpet!

Surely, I come quickly. Surely, I come quickly.

Take heart!

Take heart!

Take heart!

Take heart!

Death of a president.

Rise of a queen.

Rise of a king.

Economy collapses.

Money fails.

Bartering.

Obama makes appearance.

Watch UN.

Watch UN.

Obama leaves with Antichrist.

Watch Hillary.

Not real.

Not real.

Hollywood shall fall.

Life for a life.

Life for life.

Martial law comes children.

Run to the hills.

Run to the mountains, run.

It's your Isaiah 26: 20, 21 moment children.

Run to my wings.

Take all you can. Take all you can.

Children pay attention.

Particle accelerator.

Switzerland

New York

California

Antarctica
Tennessee
Canada

Dark Matter
South Dakota
Colorado
Sante Fe, New Mexico
Underneath
Florida dark matter

Dark matter

Particle Accelerator
More being built.
More being built.

Dark Matter
Russia
China

Draft coming. They'll take old and young.
Three-part draft for America.
I split you America.

Louisiana dark matter
Another being built.
California, California, California

Particle Accelerator
Texas, Texas, Texas

Ozone layer.
Ozone layer.
Hole.
Hole.
Tiny hole expanding.

Weather machine.
China, Russia, America. Iran working on one.

Earthquake machine in the sky.
Skylab!
Skylab!

Earthquake machine.

Satellite.

Armed.

Destruction.

Behind the moon the Nephilim wait.

Putin! Putin!

Strikes Ukraine.

Nuclear power.

Nuclear.

Ukraine falls, falls.

Gog, Magog.

Prepare, Gog, Magog.

Gog will rise and then I will exact my revenge.

My sealed, they will come back.

3rd temple rises.

Further than you think.

Watch Ishmael!

Ishmael is he not a sneaky one?

I see it all.

North Korea

Lying underneath

Chemical lab.

Bio.

Nuclear weapons.

Iran, Iraq soon to follow.

That's enough children.

Prepare to fly.

No man, no demon will stop.

Take my words.

Spit them out far and wide.

Take no man's word.

Be obedient and I will use you mightily

Come to me, come to me.

Signs and wonders follow Mine filled. (Holy Spirit)

No man will stop this flight I have ordained.

I am God and they will not touch my anointed.

Walk in boldness, need not fear, because you cannot be touched.

Now go forth, go forth.

The rocket launches next week, be ready.

I have declared it.

My father has approved it. Now take off!