

## Wave Weapon Dream 10-15-23@ 5:30 & 7:32am (Uploaded 10-17-23)

It started with me hearing, “9-9-23. “The date was 9-9-23, “ I told the man as the vehicle we were riding in was heading for his home in a small rural town. His wife was with him. I'm not sure who's driving the vehicle at this moment. All I know is this man is in need of the date when I had seen them last in the dream.

I had opened my suitcase crammed full of loose papers and journals. While traveling I had been getting the journals out and looking for a journal entry in which I had written about seeing them. That's what the 9-9-23 was in this dream. The couple were trying to determine if their home was already targeted by a governmental weapon. I'm not sure definitely which government but I felt and sensed it was our very own. (and I'm in America)

The couple both had their cell phones out and had identified a number somewhere near the top right corner that was supposed to belong to the weapon assigned to the area. “It's here.” the woman cried out. “I know!” He replied. “I found it too. It's identified as a wave weapon directed at the house. It says so right here on the website. Read the number you found,” the man said to his wife, “and let's see if we have the same number.

“2784392811,” she reads out loud. All the while I'm still in the back trying to get everything back into the suitcase. I realize now we're riding in a van with the couple and myself as passengers. “That's the same number that shows up on my phone,” the man replied. 2784392811.” Then he said, And the government website still calls that number a wave type weapon. “When are they going to use it? What does it do?” The woman asked. “I don't know,” he replied. It doesn't say!

“If your place is going to be destroyed then you can come stay with us,” I said. But my words were in a matter of fact type tone as if none of this information was surprising to me. Actually neither did they seem excited or reacting desperately as one would suppose a couple would react if they found their

home had a destructive wave weapon directed at them that could be used any moment the government decided to activate it.

I remember also thinking, "I'm not sure where I could keep them with all the information at home stored up for such a time as this." "No, it's okay. We'll go home. I don't think they'll use it on us," the man said, emphasizing the "us."

About this time the van pulled up and stopped on the road not entering their driveway or property, even though it's a sloping walk to their home. Both are supposedly having health issues in this dream with their legs and in their upper age.

It didn't seem to bother though, either one that we stopped outside of the driveway. The man got out of the van and turned back to say before the van door closed, "Thank you for the ride. See you next time," the man said and then winked at us with his right eye. The door shut itself fully and the couple began walking easily down to their home with little difficulties.

"Mom, did you see him wink at us?" I did I replied as I am still focused on getting every single paper of information back into the large, hard cased, yet flexible silver suitcase. And I realized now the driver is my son. I zipped the case fully back up then moved up to the passenger seat up front by the driver.

"Drive son, we've got to get out of here. The numbers are also showing up on their phones meaning it's directed at people and their homes." "You got it Mom," he replied and took off driving north. He pulled off to a gravel area to the left and turned around so we were traveling back the same way we had originally come.

Then the scene changes:

My family and I are at a small place, possibly a single wide trailer. We are inside pouring over notes, papers, journals, articles from the internet, I knew that we had been pulling off for the research of such weapons. Most of the information from the internet and other sources had been found verifying so many words

and notes my lovely Jesus had spoken to me throughout the years in reality. Information that at one time had been placed then buried in my mind until the time it was needed. I remember we had found out that each fixed assigned number was a weapon already fixed on the assigned land or property. But also now it included the listed landowner too.

When finding this out we had checked to see if the locations we have been staying at or even the place we were using to go through the information together were assigned numbers. They were not, neither were our cell phones. I had sought Jesus for more understanding of why not us when he replied, "You are protected by my blood shield."

Again the scene changes:

We're back to the beginning where the couple are still inside the van. I heard the man say, "Here it is," to his wife, "see" and he showed her his cell phone. I can't see one of the "about the phone" screens. I hear the woman reply, "Let me check mine. Oh, look at that! It's on mine too. I wonder why," she then asked? I thought this was a strange thing to say when you realize you've been targeted by your own government for destruction.

"What's your number?" The man asked his wife as if I didn't even exist at this moment in time. "2874911," she replied. This time this number I recognized as different than earlier in the dream. Then I awoke to these words:

The enemy is within its own people. (Let me say that again, the enemy is within its own people.) Destruction comes! Desolation comes! Weapons unknown to most people are already implemented to locations across your very own nation and world. Why? Because it's a takedown of a nation from within and without. Your nation, little daughter. Your nation of Babylon. America she is no more to me. Devastation comes. The information lies within you, little daughter. Secrets and mysteries of Mine since time began I have shared with you. Secrets of your world systems and the evil plans made in the shadows as evil men and women and inhabitants of your world scheme to bring about your nation's fall to usher in fully antichrist's Reign of Terror.

It's here, daughter and now it's time. The AI controlled weapon systems are all ready to go. Disaster upon disaster shall fall by these machines devices and weapons that I shall allow. Used to call forth my judgments that's just and true as end time days steadily increase in these foretold judgments written within the pages of my holy word.

I am the word of God, of My Father, for I am the word made into flesh. Man shall rise against man. Nation against nation. Is it not written? Is it not already here?

Tell them daughter. Destruction is coming from within's hands. Many of my own I shall call home. While others shall be kept to continue the fight of faith and reach what lost they can. My people's numbers are dwindling, while the enemy's number numbers increased by their genetic altering. But remember little children in my name Jesus, Jesus Christ the enemy has to flee from you when you understand my authority found within you.

Little daughter this is but one type of device of a weapon the enemy possesses but it's time to sound the alarm. Share this dream, but remove those names of individuals. They represent how the supposed normal everyday citizen and people are being targeted. I will Jesus my love. I know you will.

These are the verses

Luke 12:3-5

Proverbs 15:3

Matthew 11:15

Isaiah 62:6

Jeremiah 6:17

Ezekiel 31:1-6

John 1:14

Psalms

37:12-18

1 Corinthians 15:55-57

Romans 14:8

Matthew 10:28

James 4:7