

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