Rose-Colored Glasses & The Clarion Call Dream 9-23-25 @ 8:49 AM

BACKGROUND:

This (previous) dream was the Clarion Call Dream, 10-15-22 at 11:31PM & 10-16-22 @ 5:05AM, but I did release it a little later. Now, I was at this dinner, dressed in this blue evening gown, high neck, decent all the way, at the White House. There's a reason though for all that was there. I seemed to be the only person by the world's standards who's a nobody. No wealth, no fame, position, nor earthly title. But, oh, 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. These are the army boots I see myself wearing so many times. My royal blue evening dress has 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 had just a little dent in it (That's due to all the warfare. He spoke to me about that). It's a trumpet. I threw my head backwards, raised the trumpet to my lips, and began blowing it fervently. As I'm 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 held out. Very long held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Bible definition of Clarion Call: An appeal, urgent call to action. 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.

I know by the trumpet I am sounding and the word "clarion call" heard, that I'm giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream. The trumpet I'm blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman, watchwoman, and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our Lovely Jesus Christ tells me to do. Let me point out something. This dream arrived about the time those that had followed the ministry and heard me talk about Tara & Mark, Rena & Dee. Tara and Mark at this time, these are the ones that were misusing the ministry funds and were constantly trying to tell me, "Angel Gabriel didn't visit you. You can't hear from the Lord like this." But yet they came to the ministry because of their angel prophecy to help. But they were the enemy in disguise. And when I was asking them to leave, I did ask them to leave. They'd spent a lot of the ministry money. Tara had bought herself a $500 iPhone and things like that. Well, at the same time, Rena and Dee were coming in.

Now, Rena and Dee were of the enemy, too. Rena's the one, and I know it was her, because there's nobody else had been in the website. She was the one that had went into the website. And I have things still there from where Miss Charlotte created the website. When Tara worked in the website, it's been Charlotte and Tara working on the website, then Rena and me. That's it. When I got in there to try to recover the eBooks, they were erased. No record of them. And the enemy had already cleared out my computer. Those of you know, I lived in, I was surrounded by the enemy when I was in my apartment in Tennessee and they would get in my computer. That's why I've always written out dreams and things.

And in addition, Rena and Dee were trying to have me teach that one thing (this is why my son and I started praying Lord, reveal Luke 8:17) that if you were a Christian, and you died in your sins, you would go to Hell as punishment, but then you would get to go to Heaven afterwards. No, that's contrary. You go to the Lake of Fire. So I had both of these going at the same time. It's the good cop, bad cop scenario. Both, you have the enemy act like a good guy, the enemy acting as a bad guy. And I was at the point, I was like, "Lord," because I had all this going on, and I'm still trying to seek the Lord Jesus Christ. And I said, "Lord, am I supposed to continue being Your voice?" That's what He always called it. Not that I'm anything any greater. Anybody that speaks for Jesus Christ, Father God and delivers the word, you're His voice. But that's how He came to me, "Be My voice." And I said, "Is it time for me to stop? Are You done with me? What do I need to do?" Because when you have so-called people, this side is supposed to be your friends, and this is this side. And these are the ones that's helping you all the time. And right before this first dream, I had a dream when I laid it for the Lord and the Lord came to me and He said, "You can make a choice. You've been My voice. You've sounded the warning. If you want to step back, I will let you."

Again, this is in 2022. And I just found out what He was asking me to do further in my life, Though some of you don't believe it, it does not matter. Be the end time witness. Even though that's what I've been created to be, I still had a choice. I could have said no. You don't have to believe it or not, I know it's the truth because we do everything with free will. So I was laying this ….and I realized all the training I've already had all my life, molding and preparing for this, that if I did not continue to sound this alarm, yes, there's more people that can give these warnings, give these dreams, but it takes all of us. I'm not going to go any further than all that, but I had a dream. I went to praying and seeking the Lord. He lets you choose and make your own choice. But if you seek Him, He'll show you everything, you know, the all around it. And I had a dream right before this one. And in the dream, I had this pair of blue, royal blue shoes, high heels, that went right with this dress that came in this other dream. And then I had a pair of combat boots. And the Lord said, "Choose." I chose the combat boots, and then I had this… during the Clarion Call (dream). And that's where the Lord was reaffirming, "You are a watchman." All right, enough of that. Just a little background because this dream is directly connected.

DREAM:

<u>Rose-Colored Glasses And The Clarion Call Dream 9-23-25 at 8:49 AM</u>

This dream began when I found myself at an empty, large outside stadium. Instead of green grass inside it, there was dirt. Not smooth dirt, but dark dirt that was in clods, big lumps of dirt that stuck together. Currently, I was the only one standing inside this large, empty, gray stadium; full of empty bleachers. I could tell it is supposed to be for a baseball team because of the baseball dugout. The whole stadium was a solid light gray, a very dull, bland gray, (I've seen this color before.) every part of it. There aren't any signs of advertisements, nor any names marking if this stadium was for one certain team or if it was for many. I felt compelled to walk up into the empty bleachers for some reason, so I quickly made my way to the closest set on my left and began climbing them. I stopped at the third row and walked down the aisle. Each seat had a cup holder

for a drink, if you chose to have one, but also behind this spot was a smaller one. It's like a little hole. Inside of it was a pair of folded eyeglasses. "That's strange," I thought. I reached down and picked the pair up. I glanced down the rows of seats and saw that each seat had one pair of these in the little holder behind the cup holder area. "Why would you be providing a pair of glasses to watch a game?" I asked out loud. I glanced down at row one and two, and yes, the eyeglasses were provided for them, as well. I looked next at row four and five, and it's the same. Eyeglasses were provided for all who came to the stadium to watch the games played here. I looked down at the eyeglasses in my hands and asked, "What's so special about these glasses? They look ordinary enough."

I opened the glasses (turned them around) and looked at the outside of the lenses. They appear to be clear. Maybe I should put them on and see if something looks different through them, I thought to myself. I raised them up as if to place them upon my face, when I felt every alarm in my spirit and body go off. I immediately froze just as I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say urgently, "No! Daughter of Zion, do not put those on." "I won't, Holy Ghost Spirit, but what's wrong with them?" I asked. He replied, "Don't place them upon your face to where a connection is made between the eyeglasses and you. Instead, hold them out at a distance in front of your eyes and look through them that way and you will still be safe from their ill effects." "Ill effects? What kind of ill effects?" I asked in surprise. "Raise them in front of your eyes and look through the lenses that way, and tell me what you see." "Okay, my Friend," I replied, "because I trust You." "It's good you do, Daughter of Zion, because if you will listen to Me, I will direct you in holy truth," He said quickly. "I know," was all I could say. Because in my walk with the Lovely Jesus Christ, His Holy Ghost Spirit has helped me, protected, and comforted me numerous times and ways. He's my Friend.

I raised the eyeglasses cautiously with the clear lenses and held them several inches from my face in the direction of the sky. "Pink, rose pink," I said. Everything I looked at, I could see clearly, but was covered in rose pink. I gasped out loud, "Rose-colored glasses of deception! These are glasses where the person wearing them only sees what they want to see! The rose-colored lenses, though they appear to be clear ones, intentionally causes the wearer to see things with unrealistic optimism to where there isn't any solid basis for reality. This is in addition to hiding the true nature of the evil and negative qualities and happenings. It's like, for example, a Christian who believes they can still go to Heaven, even while having an adulterous affair and not repenting for it. This is contradicting the Word of God, which says no adulterer shall enter Heaven in Revelation 21:4." I quickly closed the eyeglasses shut and placed them back into the spot. "I think I've seen enough out of those evil eyeglasses," I said out loud and then asked, "why would anyone build a huge stadium and provide for each person who attends a pair of rose-colored glasses? Not to mention it's inside a gray colorless one. What's going on here, Lord Jesus Christ?" Then suddenly before my eyes, a large wooden stage appeared in the center of the stadium's dirt floor. It's flat, plain, with simple steps that lead up to the platform. There are steps on all four sides of the stage.

"The world is a stage for all to see, with many players appearing in its performances." I heard a voice say to me out loud. "Many watch these performances eagerly while wearing, by choice, a pair of rose-colored glasses. Many of these, after they've taken them off to see clearly for a while or a short moment of time, will place them back on. Why? Because they don't want the truth, nor

see it. They want to believe that the majority of the world is good and they can all live together in a utopia-like society of false peace with no accountability for any of their actions. This is contrary to My Holy Word, which I have sent warning that this whole world lies in wickedness. These rose-colored glasses are deception, My Daughter. It's through these such like things in the spirit realm where the battles are fought for men's souls, in which Lucifer and his kingdom blind the minds of the unsaved and even those of Mine who begin living in the world again, as they try to straddle the fence to have pleasure in both sides of it. There's no such thing as a fence straddler, because Lucifer owns a fence and My Kingdom is one of truth, not one that will compromise with this world in any way. This is why you are called to come out from among the world to be a separate and holy people unto Me."

"Rose-colored glasses! Rose-colored glasses the inhabitants of your world wear, as the world stage performers' are played out and presented to be seen, but through rose-colored glasses for the majority of the world. Only those really seeking for the truth, and who are not part of the play acting performances, will be able to see things clearly, how they really are. And much of the revealing to others is through My children when I begin to reveal to them the secret hidden truths, such as I had you do with the death of Charlie Kirk and how he really died. While many are eagerly watching with rose-colored glasses the pre-planned, but ever changing, ever tweaking publicized information of Charlie's death, through deception's grip, they will choose to believe the reports, updates, the illustrations giving medical proof of the bullet's trajectory, to keep the false narrative alive and the truth hidden about Charlie Kirk's death. His death is just one example of how the operatives of the world stage operate. I have brought you here, Daughter, to behold the world stage and stadium of deception. "I understand, Jesus Christ my Love," I replied. "I know you do, Daughter." "The love of many who call themself Mine has grown cold. They would rather be entertained by the sins of the world than spend time in My Word and with Me."

Suddenly the stage in the middle of the dull gray stadium became full of people, people on marionette strings. I saw government officials like President Trump, J.D. Vance, Netanyahu, Erdogan of Turkey. Elon Musk was there, Joe Biden, Obama. There were Hollywood actors and actresses, TV evangelists, like Kenneth Copeland and Perry Stone. Others I knew were heads of corporations like CEOs and more, all having their strings pulled from an unseen location. Most of those on stage with their marionette strings being pulled continuously, never struggled against those pulling their strings and were winking with their right eye the whole time. The winking of the eye is a sign of deception and they're lying and hiding something, I knew. I heard my Lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "It is common for the enemy to have entertaining world scenes being enacted to draw the majority of the population from learning the truth, so deception can abound. Distractions, deceptions, and lies are easily done when a person, a world, chooses to put on and wear the rose-colored glasses that Lucifer, the master deceiver, the prince of this world, has provided to all, freely, who wish to be entertained with lies and want to live a cushy, cushy life under a heavy veil of lies and deception in the form of these rose-colored glasses."

"The gray color of the stadium is a mixture of both black and white. In truth, there is no gray area. There's only black and white. There may be times when the truth appears to not always be black or white, but in the end of every situation if one looks back they will see the truth is as clear as black is from white. This is because I Am Truth. I Am Light, Daughter, and there is no

darkness found in Me.The gray color represents a mixture of the white color of truth with the black color of deception. This gives you a compromising grey color of truth with deception. This is how the world stage lies, Daughter. Rose-colored glasses. They all prefer to wear their rose-colored glasses than to see or know the truth, but for a very few." "Jesus Christ, my Love, what can be done about this? How do we get any of them to see clearly or to take off their evil rose-colored glasses? What can we do, Jesus Christ, my Love? What can I do to help?" "I'm glad you asked, My Daughter." He replied quickly and then the scene changed.

"I found myself still at the same grey stadium, but I'm outside it, standing near the front entrance. I heard a man's excited voice yelling out to me, "You've got to help! You've got to help!" I looked at him in surprise and said, "What!" "You've got to help me!" He said almost desperately. I looked at the overweight older man in a grey baseball uniform standing now before me. It's the same color grey as a stadium. He had grey hair, but his baseball cap is bright red and had the capital letter "U" written in it, in the same dull grey. He's the umpire, I knew for this stadium. There still aren't any signs identifying any teams. I glanced briefly at myself to see if I, too, was dressed in the gray since everything else was gray, but to my great relief, I was wearing blue jeans and a bright floral cheery shirt. "Whew," I thought to myself, but only momentarily, before the umpire started yelling again, "You've got to help me!" Finally, I answered, "What do you mean? How can I help?"

He took that to mean I would help him and he grabbed my arm and dragged me through the entryway of the grey stadium. He pulled me through a narrow area fenced off to the public. He pulled me through as he led the way until it opened up into an entranceway to the inside of the stadium, where still in the middle, sat the well-worn brown wooden world stage. The umpire didn't seem to notice all the people puppets on the stage still winking with their right eyes. He pulled me out into the clotted dirt area between the entrance and the stage, and pointed to the bleachers frantically. "Look at them!" He said as he pointed to row after row of bleachers filled with people. Only no one was moving or talking. They were like zombies and everyone was wearing the rose-colored glasses. "What do you want me to do?" I asked the umpire. "Wake them up! The man upstairs said you could wake them up," And he pointed to an elevated boxed area where a man stood looking out from the window. The umpire man spoke again. "He said He had told you what to do." "What!" I replied and then stopped.

"It's time to sound the Clarion Call!" I cried out. I turned quickly to the world stage of puppets and began walking purposefully and confidently and out of nowhere I pulled out a bullhorn and began speaking the truth. It caused a few of the world puppets performers to hesitate while some tripped slightly. They hadn't expected any resistance of truth being revealed. Then, suddenly, as I walked closer to the stage, my tennis shoes turned into a well-worn, scuffed, but sturdy, pair of good-fitting combat boots. My jeans and shirt changed into the same navy blue long evening dress that I'd worn the first time I sounded the Clarion Call warning. Then, just as I reached the stage, the bullhorn changed into a beautiful gold trumpet with a slight dent in it. The same one I had sounded before. I began sounding the trumpet in short, powerful blasts as I walked up a few steps closest to me. The politicians, the evangelists, the stars, the movie stars, and all the other puppets could not prevent my progress or get in my way as I made it to the center of the stage, as I saw coming in other directions more people with bullhorns in one hand and the Holy Bible in the other.

When I reached the center of the stage, I blew the trumpet one more time, just like the first time. One very long and powerful trumpet blast. I was sounding the warning, the Clarion Call. I could hear many voices of those speaking with the bullhorns and each were speaking a different truth. Some were preaching from the Word. Some were exposing the enemy's agenda and others were sharing words and dreams received from our Lovely Jesus Christ. The strings of the puppets began being jerked violently and the performers of the world stage began trying to over talk the voices speaking through the bullhorns and the very long trumpet blast still being blown by me.

Then, suddenly, I noticed some of the people on the right of the stadium begin to move, as if waking up. Some reached up and grabbed hold of the rose-colored glasses they had been wearing and took them off in disgust, while others went further and threw them on the bleacher floor and stomped them into many pieces. I'm seeing this while I'm still blowing the very long blast from the trumpet. The stadium began changing and the gray color changed into white around those who had removed their glasses. While those still wearing them, the stadium's color changed into black. Finally my trumpet blast ended. I brought down the trumpet from my lips. As I did, I heard my Lovely Jesus Christ speak to me from the elevated box. He was the Man in the box. Even from the great distance between us, I heard His voice clearly, and so did the others with their bullhorns.

“The dividing has come and is completed. The separation from those who say they are Mine and those who really are; for I know what's in each heart. The Clarion Call has been sounded. I have heard your request. I've got your message. A Clarion Call is a warning, but is also a demand for action. The last call for repentance has went out and now it's time for My Return. Daughter, you have sounded the last trumpet of warning for all to hear, but you've also sounded the last sound in preparation for your King’s arrival. When you were first called to sound this trumpet, it was for a warning. This time it's for the return of your King Jesus Christ, who speaks to you. You will not conform to this world, Daughter, and the enemy knows it. They know who you are and you know this, yet you continue to sound the alarm and blow the trumpet sound of warning. Like in this stadium, some have listened, some have woke up and removed the rose-colored glasses they've been wearing, and some for many years.

Others will take them off only to put them back on when they become disgruntled or fall into doubt and unbelief, not realizing or even caring that I speak to you about every step and every stage of what I'm doing about the things I've shared with you, because you wanted to know My heart, and still do. You cannot look at the vast majority of those in this stadium that have now turned black, nor can My other children sounding the warning alarms here, too. Instead, focus on those who now sit in the white stadium. These are those who came out of the grey stadium, the mixing of the truth with deception, just as you did years ago. These are those who are truly Mine. I say to all My watchmen and watchwomen, “Thank you.” Now, Daughter. Oh Beloved Daughter of Mine, the next trumpet blast you hear will be the one signaling the time of My Return and that time is now and in your world's time, almost here.” And then I awoke.

Let me explain something, too. When He says “My Return” the word return means the act of coming or going back to a place or activity. So He left this Earth when He ascended and He is

returning to get His Bride. He will return again. That's what this word return means. Please take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Verses:
1 Peter 1:15-16; Colossians 3:1-2; 2 Corinthians 10:3-4; John 14:16 and 15:19; 26; 16:13; Revelation 21:4; Matthew 24:12-13; 2 Timothy 3:1-5; 13; 1 John 5:19; 2 Corinthians 4:4; Isaiah 5:20; Romans 12:2; 1 Timothy 6:3-5; Hebrews 10:26-31; Revelation 3:15-16; 1 John 2:15-16; Matthew 5:13; 2 Timothy 4:3; 2 Corinthians 6:17

Please, again, take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it.

Note: We know Jesus Christ is going to be here, some, with the 144,000. He's returning, but He's returning as status of King when He returns to get His Bride. But also He's returning as King to reclaim His Kingdom. The Battle of Armageddon. Revelations 19. It's all one part. 2 parts of His Return.