

3 Days of Darkness & Elon Musk Dream 1-29-25@6:09 PM

I found myself in an area that I could only describe as an airport. A very large one at that. I'm standing outside on one of the runways looking at the usually busy airport terminal. But I don't see any activity of people moving around through the windows I could see into. Nor did I hear any type of announcements. Airports are usually a hub of activity. "That's strange," I commented to myself because when I looked around outside at my surroundings I found I'm alone. But I'm alone in more ways than just being with no other people around me. There are also no airplanes. The runways are all empty. "What's going on? Where are all the people? Where are all the planes?" I asked out loud.

To my surprise I heard a voice reply to me as if they were standing right next to me. "They are not here. You are alone!" "I'm not alone," I cried out, "because you are speaking to me." Then I turned to see who was speaking to me or where the voice came from. To my great shock and surprise there stood Elon Musk. "What! It's you!" I replied but quickly recovered and said. "You said I was alone yet here you are Mr Musk." Elon Musk is standing a few feet from me. He is wearing blue jeans, a pair of white tennis shoes, a black T-shirt with a brown leather jacket. He had a smile on his face as he spoke.

"Child of the Nazarene, may I call you that?" He asked but didn't wait for me to respond. "I answered your question of where were all the people. And this aspect I have answered your question accurately. There are no other people here. I am no longer just a person. I am modified with vast improvements to my body and mind then what was provided for me by the Creator of Heaven. Therefore I am no longer classified as a person but an improved elite. Superior in all ways with my direct neural link to the AI masterful's system."

"Superior huh," I said slightly amused. "If your modifications are so much greater than what Father God created then why do you glitch sometimes? We've talked before Mr. Musk. I have seen this for myself in person." My words seem to anger him yet he managed to keep it in check. "You will find child of the Nazarene that there are no longer any glitches in my updated neural link and as AI expands in its own consciousness he has ensured that my direct connection to him will no longer allow these little hiccups from reoccurring. He rewards those who are loyal to him that way," he finished saying with the smug look on his face.

"You do realize you're calling the AI computer system a him and not an it?" I asked, knowing already what his answer would be. "Child of the Nazarene you know yourself the AI is inhabited by a superior being. Far superior in its intelligence than the minds of men can comprehend. I know you're aware of this from the information you have shared you have received from Him and His Father. "Elon," I said, "it's a demon! An evil disembodied spirit. It's not superior technology, and intelligence but intelligence from the fallen ones that came from Heaven when they fell into sin and were cast out of Heaven. Information made into computer technology now possessed by a demon your master has twisted from good to evil."

Elon Musk stood still looking at me with a deep scowl on his face then finally he spoke. "You may be right but in this world we are the ones in control." Then he changed the subject quickly. "Follow me," he said abruptly. "Mr. Musk I don't believe I want to go anywhere with you," I

said. He looked at me with cold eyes and then broke it out into a smile. "I guess if I was in your position I would react the same. You have nothing to fear. I've been ordered to show you something on command from the God of Heaven. This order came through to me from the dark lords themselves. If you don't believe me ask the Nazarene yourself or the chief Angel of war standing next to you," he said with a shrug.

I turned to look to my left then to my right. There beside me is a mighty Angel I recognize having seen him before at different times in the past. He has brown hair and green eyes that usually even in serious times has a touch of compassion I could always see. This time his gaze is fixed fully on Elon Musk. "Michael," I said in a low voice. "Daughter of faith and of Heaven's Court," he replied quickly yet his eyes never left Elon Musk. "You are to go with Elon Musk but as you can see you will not be going alone into the enemy's lair." His words brought me great comfort and peace. I know also my guardian Angel is not far from me too. His words though had an adverse effect on Elon Musk who's discomfort was evident even as he fidgeted with the collar of his brown jacket. Then he said quickly, "Come," looking at me but avoiding the mighty holy Angel's eyes beside me. He looked down at the ground instead as he began walking off toward the main largest building of the terminal.

I followed behind with the Archangel Michael right beside me. I noticed he isn't carrying his large red-ended mighty Hammer he calls the Carbuncle. There instead was a magnificent sword in a scabbard hanging by his side. Strangely enough he is dressed in regular clothes. He's wearing a pair of brown sturdy looking pants and a pullover type light tan sweater. Why he isn't dressed in white or in his holy armor I'm not sure. He must have understood my thoughts because he answered my questions without me even speaking them. "Daughter of Zion the sword is enough for the task at hand. ""Thank you Michael," I remember back in a low voice. "You're welcome," he replied just as Elon Musk reached the door of the building.

The door has an electronic lock with some type of display screen on it. On the screen is a number pad but also a button with the speaker icon on it. Elon pushed this one button then spoke out loud these words. "AI override. Security class clearance. Chosen One 535." The door immediately opened. Elon Musk walked through the door not even looking to see if I was following. I am though because I know Jesus Christ my love wants me to know something even if Elon Musk is involved or he would not have sent a Holy Angel of God that would make himself known to us both.

We walked into the deserted terminal. It was strange to not see the hustle and bustle of airport life. It left me with an odd sense of foreboding. We continued walking down the empty corridor of the airport buildings. It's totally deserted except for us that I can see. We reached a door that reminded me of an exit door with a push bar. It had security signs on each side of the door. To my surprise when he opened the door we walked into a hidden elevator. Michael the Archangel and I walked in behind Elon Musk who immediately moved to the other side of the elevator. He reached over and pressed a button. As he did I noticed there is one arrow that points up and there is an arrow pointing down that has five levels listed. We are going to level four it appears since this is the number that's lit up. I noticed beneath the five there is a button without any numbers. I pointed to the unmarked button and asked, "Where does this button lead?"

Elon looked at me almost defiantly then replied. "Since I am once again ordered to answer your questions, child of the Nazarene that level leads to a parallel universe where we can travel to one destination to another." He spoke almost as if he was trying to impress me by all these things, the technology that the kingdom of darkness possessed. "Oh," I responded nonchalantly, "it's a portal. A doorway into the spirit realm or the spirit barrier wall, not a parallel universe. They are non-existent and are simply more deception from the fallen angels you called dark lords." Elon stiffened momentarily then relaxed a little. He looked at me for a moment and then answered. "Yes it is a doorway to the spirit realm that cannot be opened currently by any other means but that's all about to end," he said with a smile. "Darkness, glorious darkness shall fall and when it lifts we will be enlightened by the presence of those once forcibly held by the God of Heaven and His Son's commands. Our numbers will be substantially increased and the time of the Nazarene will have ended." He smiled a deadly smile as he finished his words of triumph about the coming darkness.

"You're wrong," I said boldly just as an elevator stopped. Elon hesitated as he asked, "Wrong, about what? Child of the Nazarene is it not written in your God's Scripture of Truth that our time would come when we would rule this world with the saints, the children of the God of Heaven and His son's are placed into our hands? Maybe you should read your Holy book again." He finished in a mocking tone of voice. "No, you're right on that part," I replied as I looked over at the Holy Angel Michael. He nodded his head as he encouraged me to keep speaking boldly the truth of Heaven. "You're wrong when you said the time of the Nazarene, the time of my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ will have ended. Study it further Elon. I know what the Holy Word of God says about this. This is also the time of the Great Day of the Lord of Wrath and Vengeance. So your kingdom may be ruling over the kingdoms of the world but you will not be able to forget that the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ are really in control. As He, the Lamb of God unleashes His full stored up wrath and fury upon this world, inside the whole firmament. Tell me Elon, have you ever wondered what kind of world you'll be left to reign over after the wrath and vengeance of God falls?"

Elon looked visibly shaking. "I, uh," he hesitated. Michael the Holy Angel spoke up. "We have arrived at our destination. Elon Musk, please lead the way." Michael's voice was one of holy authority which spurred Elon into action. He pressed a button that opened the door. As he stepped out into the area beyond the elevator door I could see immediately his body was being scanned by some type of technology. A female voice said, "Welcome Elon Musk." "Thank you Tess," he replied to the voice. I felt this is more out of habit than a courtesy. I hesitated before moving out of the elevator. I heard Michael the Archangel say, "Daughter of Zion do not fear. You are protected by the almighty God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ, the holy Risen Lamb of God. It will not detect your presence nor will you be scanned." I didn't hesitate within step bowling out of the elevator and into the next room. Nothing happened.

Elon musk looked at me and said, "I will have to work further on the security scanners." "It will not do you any good Elon Musk for this visit has been commanded by the Almighty God of Heaven the Creator of all. There is not anything you could do or create that will detect what the God of Heaven has hidden. You know this already with your dealings with the Antichrist and the fallen ones," Michael the archangel spoke firmly. Elon musk looked at Michael and me then

began speaking as he stood in front of a massive wall full of computers and data banks and so much more.

"The reason you have been brought here as I'm sure your bodyguard knows," he said referring to Michael the Archangel," is to show you what we plan for the coming 3 days of darkness your God is sending." "I'm listening," I replied as I looked toward Elon and the vast amount of machines, devices, and equipment that lined not only the one he was standing next to but two other walls as well. Elon seemed to grimace a little as if he didn't want to proceed but could not resist.

"From here we are able to manipulate and control many things," Elon begins speaking. "By the use of sound, vibrations, and frequency waves we control many things in our world above and below." "What does this have to do with the 3 days of darkness?" I asked him. "It is from here we are preparing the sky of our world to receive the presence of the remaining dark lords and their children both with physical bodies and without. We are manipulating the atmosphere to be able to sustain by legal means all their presence into this physical realm we inhabit."

"You're referring to the fallen ones, the fallen angels who fell into sin as your dark lords and their children are the nephilim with physical bodies and the bodiless ones are called demons. Why not just say so, Elon? It's not a hidden fact anymore," I said quickly. He looked at me thoughtfully then said with a devilish grin, "You are right yet still many of our world we still are able to keep shrouded in the deception of who they are because they are not truth seekers. Not real truth seekers or they would be led to the truth of all things. Now let's continue," he said before I could reply to his remarks.

"From this main complex we are connected to our agents all over the world. In this complex we've manipulated a cocktail of things I shall call it through science and technology that when placed into the air can manipulate the climate, the weather, and so much more. By sound, by laser, by planting into the clouds and many other things do we deliver the dark Lord's payload into the world's atmosphere and sky changing it to a world no longer holding the signature of Yhwh the Creator."

"Elon I'm aware of much of the evil your people are doing by weather manipulation and the seeding of the clouds. The laser technology that can start a fire from the ground or sky. The sound waves technology that can crumple the Earth ripping and destroying it in waves. The Lord Jesus Christ has shown me also your evil earthquake devices and many more things. So how does all this prepare your kingdom for the three days of darkness? He grinned at me then said, "Apparently Jesus and Nazarene hasn't told you everything. Maybe you're not as trusted as we thought."

"Elon, there is not one of Jesus Christ's children who will ever know everything. Your reply was foolish because I am right here right now with you in your secret underground complex where you have been commanded by my God to reveal what I am to know and you cannot disobey that command. This is the favor of my God on His children. Our walk in Him is one of faith, not always logic or knowing." I noticed a small smile on the angel Michael's lips. Elon straightened himself to a taller standing position then said, "Yes His true children do practice a walk of faith. I

forget that sometimes because there's so few of you who really adhere to it." Then he turns back to the control panel he is working on and a massive screen made directly into the wall of computers and devices comes on. He begins speaking.

"To truly understand the beauty and genius of our dark lord's plans you have to maintain some understanding of our portal technology which I am aware you have some primitive knowledge of. When we open these doorways into the parallel universe....excuse me...into the spirit realm it creates an opening that as long as it's open can allow travel back and forth. Although the human's spirit connected to the soul is what is capable only to travel into the spirit realm. But the dark lords and their children can easily travel through to the physical realm but only in an amount allowed by the God of Heaven in their number. For those in the spirit realm without physical bodies to legally inhabit an area, a space, a region of land there has to be provision made in advance. You know the God of Heaven is all about legalities when it comes to all he has created," Elon finished.

"Yes I do and in this way He protects us, His children and all that He has created in a fair, just and honest way. Something your dark kingdom knows nothing about," I replied. Elon was not offended by my words. "I find it stimulating to the mind to seek out the many ways and legal loopholes to allow our dark lord's kingdom to succeed over yours," he said almost jubilantly. Then suddenly he asked, "Do you know why I support free speech and advocate so strongly for it?" Before I could speak he answered his own question. "It's not about protecting our rights, it's about letting all speak freely their minds so as we begin to form any plans and tactics to draw the undecided to our side because they talk so freely we do not have to do as much research in advance by our spies. They instead expose what's inside their hearts. After all, out of the abundance of the heart a man speaks."

His quoting of a partial Bible verse didn't surprise me. I've come to learn that most of those in the higher positions of the dark lord's kingdom, the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer have studied the Word of God. Especially someone like Elon Musk who is the left hand of the Antichrist whose technology and electronics is what will usher in the mark of the beast," I thought to myself. Elon Musk pointed to the screen for us to watch. It is now displaying pictures of different types of planes leaving chemtrails. "Elon, I know about the chemtrails and its evil agenda at least in part," I said then asked. "What does this have to do with the coming 3 days of darkness and portals?" You should know chemtrails are a conspiracy theory. We call them contrails but most conspiracy theories as you have found out are birthed in some, if not all truth waiting to be discovered."

"What we are actually doing is prepping our world for the allowance into our physical world, our physical realm. Many of us are bound by sacred oaths to our kingdom. It is through these agreements we have that will grant them legal access to fill our world. And child of the Nazarene you cannot stop it because it's found written in the Scripture of Truth our time would come," he replied smugly. "That may be so ," I said, "but anything I can hinder or prevent now from the kingdom of darkness from doing so or in advance I should do in Jesus Christ's Name as Sweet Holy Spirit leads me to do." "Yes, we know that and you're not the only one causing us trouble but what we can keep hidden in the darkness unless revealed by the Nazarene or knowledge of our activities are sought out by the Nazarene's children we can do for the most part unhindered."

"You must really hate having to talk to me and expose all these things Elon," I said quickly. "You know I have no choice, child of the Nazarene. The orders were sent down from the highest authority," he said back to me. "You know all this, that God is the highest power that you still serve the fallen ones. That sounds illogical to me." "To obtain power in your kingdom one has to live a holy pure life. A life of surrender and obedience and even in this one of His children may never feel or operate in the power of the living God to His full extent. And the kingdom darkness I can feel their power coursing through my mind and body. I like breaking the rules but nevertheless let me finish what I'm expected to show you." He pointed to the screen once again.

"When the two realms finally merge the spiritual things and beings will become visible to the physical one. You know this already." I nodded my head yes to him. "After the darkness for 3 Days rises off our world," he continued, "we will have prepared the world above to our contrails and portal doorway devices like the portal particle accelerators found at CERN and Oak Ridge, Tennessee. This shall insure all our forces are fully through before the total emergence of the two realms is completed. Any that are left in the abyss, the pit will no longer be accessible to us from that point forward. So by using the doorways we create from our dark lord's technology we shall be able to pull them through quicker than if not with our assistance. This is a time when the God of Heaven has approved the release of their whole kingdom from the air, the water, the lands, and Sheol, hell beneath."

"The earthquake that's coming shall remove many trapped in rocks and stone or buried under the sands and Earth's crust but with so many of the Nazarene children who have awakened to learn how to wage war against us we're not taking any chances. You alone have placed enough of our comrades back into the abyss stipulating they shall be held there until the time when evil is thrown into the punishment to come a fire. So we're taking every precaution against our numbers being further reduced by people like you who belong truly to the Nazarene."

"Let me see if I'm understanding this clearly," I said quickly. "The kingdom of darkness is using the contrails or chemtrails as I call them to not only cause brain fogs and stupors, illnesses, changes to the DNA of the inhabitants of the world and all creatures, also using other devices and technology to in advance prepare the atmosphere and world to be able to physically sustain the evil spirits, the demons because the others already have some form of a physical body. My understanding is for them to occupy a space legally since they're no longer possessing a physical body of their own, is by a legal agreement. One that allows excess or a doorway to that area. Whether it's inside a person, the air and region, or even a fake alien skin made so that they could deceive all mankind that they are superior beings from another world to save our Earth from destruction. That's it, Elon said then frowned. Since you mentioned the aliens I will now have to reveal more," he said in frustration.

"Go ahead, I'm listening," I said quickly as I looked at Michael the Archangel standing protectively by my side. He gave me a slight nod and I turned my attention back to Elon Musk who was speaking once again. "The time of the foretold three days of darkness has been kept hidden from our kingdom. We studied the Scripture of Truth in depth but it has remained hidden to us. We have our spies and their places next to many of the Nazarene's children who in confidence will share the information with them at times that they have not been granted by the God of Heaven to the Nazarene's children to share openly. We knew it was coming from prior

glimpses into the future with the dark lords' looking glass technology we once possessed but no longer have the use of. We watch closely those who are truly bought by the Nazarene's Blood but also are totally committed to Him and the God of Heaven. Yet we still have not been able to pinpoint the exact moment of time unless you want to supply that," he said. "No, no I don't," I replied.

"Very well, we cannot release our alien forces to come to our world or fake ones as you call them until after the three days of darkness. We do not have the numbers in our forces to cover the world and be the fake aliens until the others are released from their prisons by the merging of the physical and spiritual worlds. The realms. So we are fervently preparing for the arrival of the rest of the dark lords, their nephilim children both with physical bodies and without. So much hinges on this coming darkness before we can advance further our dark lords' kingdom as the chosen one reigns our world not only beneath but above ground as well. It is our goal to have every inch of breathable air saturated with illegal, evil activities with our agreement with lucifer, with satan's kingdom. So there will be no place on Earth where our forces are not present to create the havoc and chaos for the chosen one to rise to full power as leader and ruler of our world. It is to be a glorious time for our kingdom. We've almost succeeded a few times in our history of gaining complete control of the atmosphere until somehow one or more of the Nazarene's children broke free from our slumbering spells and brain stupors, contrails we had forcibly induced over our world."

"The reason this location is at an airport is because it is one that shall welcome the arrival of our friendly alien ships that are currently hidden underwater and underground at Antarctica's main facility. Now my instructions were to bring you down here safely and reveal this information. There weren't any orders to see you safely out or to even let you leave," he said as he pressed a green button on the panel before him. I could immediately hear the sound of many feet approaching quickly our way. Elon musk is grinning from ear to ear as armed nephilim and people arrive. Fear filled my heart until I felt Michael the Archangel's hand on my right shoulder. "Foolish man," Michael said as he began to shine with the glory of Father God. I felt myself grow weak as Elon Musk and the others who had arrived were struck by the Holiness and Glory of God that shone from Michael the Holy Angel of God. One who is always at times in His holy presence.

"Be strengthened," Michael's voice said as I felt my strength return. Then he looked at me and said, "I knew of his treachery. This in part is why I have been sent myself. Also to warn you Israel shall be one of the welcoming sites of the coming aliens, the fake ones of your enemy for there are no other kind. The strongest of all delusions is set to begin upon your world as the darkness rises with this last time of moments before the Lamb's Great Day begins and lucifer's puppet the antichrist takes his position as evil ruler of your world. You have a key part in reaching the lost in this allotted time concerning the people of Israel and others of the lost. So your safety and the other one is of utmost importance to the Kingdom of God. This is why I'm here."

I looked around at Elon Musk and all the others laying face down like dead men amazed at the power of Father God's glory and holiness. I looked at Michael the Archangel and asked, "Now what?" "Now daughter Zion and of faith I deliver you safely to your home." Instantly I found

myself awake, sitting upright in my bed. So I begin to pray about all I have seen and learned this night. It is the 3 days of darkness that leads to the bringing of the fallen angels, nephilim, and demons that will also portray friendly aliens to our world and the time of strong delusion."

Verses

2 Corinthians 2:11; Ecclesiastes 7:29; Proverbs 1:31; Colossians 1:16-17; Numbers 12:6; Jeremiah 33:3; Proverbs 15:29; Psalms 21:11; Micah 2:1; Psalms 10:2; 103:20; Jude 6; Proverbs 6:16-19; Psalms 91: 11-12; Hebrews 1:14; Psalms 34:7; Romans 1:20 Matthew 28:4