# The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24 With Confirmations

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 at 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.

\*\*\*\*\*Antichrist's plane trip same as French President Emmanuelle Macron's trip links\*\*\*\* I dreamed on 8-29-24 that night antichrist on a plane trip.

https://www.euronews.com/my-europe/2024/08/28/emmanuel-macrons-visit-to-serbia-why-is-it-important-and-whats-at-stake

https://www.rferl.org/a/macron-vucic-rafale-novi-sad-artificial-intelligence/33098413.html https://www.france24.com/en/live-news/20240829-fighter-jet-deal-at-centre-of-macron-s-serbia-trip

\*\*\*\*Antichrist to discuss AI and collective hive in the dream to the president. Macron met with the Serbian President.\*\*\*\*

https://www.telegraf.rs/english/3951369-its-revealed-why-emmanuel-macron-is-coming-to-serbi

https://crocommander.com/articles/macrons-diplomatic-mission-strengthening-ai-and-economic partnerships-with-serbia/

https://www.reuters.com/world/europe/frances-macron-discuss-ai-economy-trip-serbia-2024-08-22/

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 Oswell 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 Oswell 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! 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 Oswell'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 Oswell 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 swiffer 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 Plans (Vision) 9-26-22 @ 3:00 PM

I see. I see a black and white swirling. I see Antichrist's face. He is preparing for the death, the death of God's children. He's making plans to move immediately when the Rapture takes place. The leaders are all ready and waiting, to institute Antichrist's plan to remove the resistance and opposition to him at his enthronement. I see guillotines. Masses and masses of guillotines. They are bright and they are displayed. Line upon line. They are shiny and they are new. All who resist shall be punished and slaughtered. Killed.

I see torture. Antichrist delights in torture. I see as he removes toe after toe of a screaming man, strapped to where he can barely move. He holds a very long, thin razor-sharp knife. The knife makes me think of these words 'wicked blade.' The man is screaming. He takes off every toe on each foot. Blood is squirting and it's flowing freely. "Denounce your Savior, your false God, Jesus your Christ! Renounce him and maybe I shall let you live." I hear Antichrist say in gleeful laughter. Through moans and groans of pain with tears coming out of the grown man's eyes, who appeared to be between his late 40's or early 50's; the man manages to let out one word that escapes his trembling lips: "Never."

Antichrist is infuriated. The man is strapped to what looks like an operating table. I watch as Antichrist reaches over to a tray that holds a display of an array of knives; including a meat cleaver but it has a jagged edge instead of a smooth one. He picks up the jagged edge meat cleaver and runs his finger along the side of the edge, moving it to the man's eyes. Then Antichrist spoke in a cold, evil voice, "That is not the right answer." In one swift stroke and with strength beyond what is normal for a man, he brings his hand downward and chops the man's left foot totally off.

Blood splatters all over Antichrist's high dollar black suit, his white, once cleaned crisp shirt and his neck and face. He didn't even seem to notice that he had been splattered by it all. So engrossed was he and taking perverse delight in all that he was doing. The man screamed out a horrific scream of pain, then whimpered a little. The name of Jesus escapes out of his drawn lips that are twisted in pain.

"Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, why make me see this?" "Daughter, My children, many of them are not taking the seriousness to heart of what's coming if they are not preparing their hearts in Me and for My return."

I see Antichrist picks up another knife, that I know is some type of filet knife. "You will regret saying that name in my royal presence," Antichrist says and sneers. He motions to one of the two men attending this brutal torturing of this child of God, this man saved by my lovely Jesus. The man comes forward and seems to know exactly what he was wanting to do. I understood he is connected to Antichrist thoughts through the AI computer system. He rips open the man's shirt, bearing his chest to Antichrist's cruel gaze. Antichrist says wickedly, "You will regret saying that name." Then he began peeling the skin back from the chest down to the man's belly. "Oh God, I can't look. I can't see this again!"

"Daughter, daughter, My children do not take seriously what will happen in this man's hands, the man of sin. Not everyone will be given a swift death by beheading. Some will face lions and beasts. Others shall face every type of torture possible to man and demon both, for he shall in the end be fully inhabited by satan himself. My Church needs to wake up and wake up now...those who are still slumbering and sleeping!" And then it went away.

## Verses:

Ephesians 5:14; Revelations 13:1-10; Revelation 12:12

#### Guillotine links and related

https://web.archive.org/web/20040721010725/http://americanholocaust.homestead.com/A\_PS\_E veWitnessBoxCars.html

https://americanholocaustcoming.blogspot.com/2012/04/us-army-staff-sergeant.html

https://consciousshift2012.wordpress.com/2013/10/21/us-army-staff-sergeant-admits-military-guillotines-are-real/

https://alt.crazv.people.narkive.com/I47mvtBm/railcars-n-shackles

https://www.voutube.com/watch?v=3qvK4ubJ2qg

https://www.reddit.com/r/worldpolitics/comments/9iekal/tradcatknight\_fema\_ordered\_102000\_b oxcars\_with/

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https://www.nowtheendbegins.com/retired-fbi-agent-tells-patriot-group-that-ob

amas-feds-have-set-up-30000-guillotines/

https://img.beforeitsnews.com/alternative/2013/08/more-on-nazi-germany-and

-the-guillotines-2733406.html

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-2541753/Nazis-slaughtered-brother-s

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https://img.beforeitsnews.com/alternative/2015/04/fema-deathcamps-and-guillotines-usa-2-3144342.html

https://americanholocaustcoming.blogspot.com/2011/08/americas-unknown-martyrssacrificed-at.html

https://americanholocaustcoming.blogspot.com/2012/04/us-army-staff-sergeant.html





THIS BLOG IS ABOUT THE COMING CRISIS OF MARTIAL LAW AND THE NEW WORLD ORDER AGENDA FOR AMERICALIT ALSO OFFERS HOPE AND THE CHRISTIAN SOLUTION." WORLD ORDERS "S' FINAL SOLUTION."



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Washington, NOTHING HAS CHANGED SINCE THIS IMPORTANT
ARTICLE WAS WRITTEN. Their NWO AGENDA has not changed.

And most importantly, Bible prophecy has not changed.

Pamela Rae Schuffert

Sat, 28 Jun 2008



14 captures

12 Sep 2003 - 22 Sep 2017

# Eye-Witnesses Describe to Me Boxcars, Guillotines/Asheville

Date: June 21, 2003 By: Pam Schuffert

Dear Friends,

BRACE YOURSELF! I just met with some contacts here in Asheville, NC that I have known for ten years, (Asheville is home to the powerful Vandebilt Illuminati cult which promotes the NWO agenda) and GUESS WHAT???

One has PERSONALLY SEEN (with her son) the PRISONER BOXCARS WITH SHACKLES and GUILLOTINES here! THEY DROVE IN AS CLOSE TO THE BOXCARS AS THEY COULD GET BEFORE BEING BLOCKED WITH BARBED WIRE. Here is what they personally saw:

WHITE PRISONER BOXCARS-they were painted UN WHITE, had no doors on the sides, only on EACH END.

NO WINDOWS only small slats at the top with prisoner bars. Interspersed between each PRISONER BOXCAR was a FLATCAR.

And interspersed between each prisoner boxcar WERE FLATCARS, WITH SIX GUILLOTINES ON EACH FLATCAR, also painted WHITE. They are spaced 3 guillotines on one side, three quillotines on the other side of the flatcar.

The guillotines are positioned side-by-side, in a manner so that the decapitated heads will simply fall over the side of the flatcar when beheaded.

My friends counted AT LEAST FOUR prisoner boxcars and three flatcars with six guillotines each on them...but they suspect there are many more, since the train was parked on a curve they could not see beyond at that time.

These are the very prisoner boxcars and guillotines as described to me by my father's former Satanic high priest, who also operated with the Satanists of Asheville, NC as well. (He has since become a Christian and allowed me to interview him at a Christian Retreat in Florida.)

And even as he told me they had been placed in BILTMORE VILLAGE area of Asheville, BUT LATER WERE MOVED (after my investigating and reporting publicly on them) to a more remote region where they would be less visible, so my friends who saw them personally admitted they had indeed been moved.

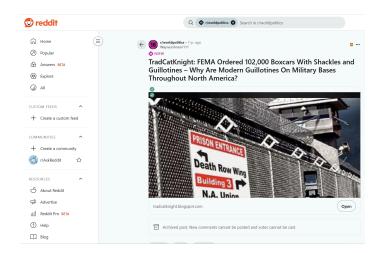
This is the same series of PRISONER BOXCARS WITH SHACKLES AND GUILLOTINES of which my father's previous high priest admitted, "...and we have ONE THING MORE besides guillotines and shackles in these boxcars...SATANIC ALTARS!"

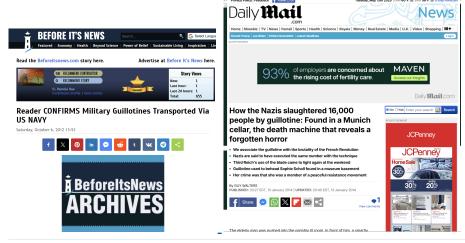
I have repeatedly witnessed to the Body of Christ that EVERY CHRISTIAN ARRESTED UNDER MARTIAL LAW to be TERMINATED as a "RESISTER OF THE NEW WORLD ORDER" (Satan's manifest kingdom on earth) would be counted by these NWO Satanists as ONE MORE SACRIFICE TO SATAN TO OBTAIN POWER TO BRING FORTH THEIR NEW WORLD ORDER. (Revelation 13: "And men worshipped THE DRAGON, who gave POWER to the BEAST.")

America's Satanists have admitted to me that they are worshipping Satan the Dragon with MORE AND MORE acts of HUMAN SACRIFICE, to obtain power from Satan to bring forth his world government of ANTICHRIST, or THE BEAST.

And here in ASHEVILLE, NC, home to the George Vanderbilt Illuminati Luciferian cult of "the rich, the elite and the powerful" (as these deluded Satanists love to call themselves) they are fully prepared to arrest and SACRIFICE THESE BIBLE BELT CHRISTIANS TO THE DRAGON UNDER MARTIAL LAW. The prisoner boxcars are all in place, the guillotines are all in place, and these brazen Satanists are chortling over their NEXT series of major SACRIFICES TO COME.

And the slumbering church in Asheville, naive and ignorant of such planned horrors to come, deluded into thinking they have a "CHRISTIAN PRESIDENT" and hence nothing of the sort can ever happen HERE) are in for a rude awakening when MARTIAL LAW/RED ALERT IS FINALLY DECLARED HERE IN THEIR REGION.





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#### Retired FBI Agent Tells Militias Feds Have Set Up 30,000 Guillotines

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Retired FBI Agent Tells Militias Feds Have Set Up 30,000 Guillotines

Edited on Fin Aug-14-09 07:11 PM by Ramboluberal

In Pensacola, Fla., retired FBI agent Ted Gunderson tells a gathering of antigovernment "Patriots" that the federal government has set up 1,000 intermment camps across the country and is storing 30,000 guillotines and a half-million caslets in Aldarta. They're there for the day the government finally declares martial law and moves in to round up or lell American dissenters, he says. "They're going to keep track of all of us, folics, "Gunderson warms."

Outside Atlanta, a so-called "American Grand Jury" issues an "indictment" of Barack Obama for fraud and treason because, the panel concludes, he wasn't born in the United States and is illegally occupying the office of president. Other sham "grand Juries" around the country follow suit.

And on the site in Lexington, Mass., where the opening shots of the Revolutionary War were fired in 1775, members of Oath Keepers, a newly formed group of law enforcement officers, military men and veterans, "muster" on April 19 to reaffirm their pledge to defend the U.S. Constitution. "We're in perilous times... perhaps far more perilous than in 1775," says the man administering the oath. April 19 is the anniversary not only of the battle of Lington Green, but also of the 1993 conflagration at the Branch Davidian compound in Waco, Texas, and the lethal bombing two years later of the Oklahoma City federal building — seminal events in the lore of the extreme right, in particular the antigovernment Patrior movement.

Almost 10 years after it seemed to disappear from American life, there are unmistakable signs of a revival of what in the 1990s was commonly called the militia

Almost 10 years after it seemed to disappear from American life, there are unmistakable signs of a revival of what in the 1990s was commonly called the militia movement. From Idaho to New Jersey and Michigan to Florida, men in khaki and camouffage are back in the woods, gathering to practice the paramilitary skills they believe will be needed to fend of the socialistic roops of the "New World Order."

http://www.splcenter.org/news/item.jsp?pid=415

Scary

Here's the Oath Keepers Site - some of the members have videos there of them telling why they joined & taking their oath. http://oath-keepers.blogspot.com/2009/03/oath-keepers-declaration-of-orders-we.html

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