

Climbing to my Calling Dream 8-3-23@ 10:10am

I dreamed of a very, very tall straight building. A skyscraper like none I have ever seen before even by pictures of our world. Attached to the back and front were stairs that were formed almost like steps on an ancient temple that slanted from the top and led to the ground. The building and the stairways were solid red in color.

I started climbing the front set of steps. As I continued upward, I knew I had to reach the top because at the top would be the fulfillment of all I'm called to be! All I'm called to be in Jesus and through Him! Although the stairs are sure and steady, I am slowly advancing.

I hear the words: Winter Solstice.

I know in my spirit through discernment now someone has started climbing the backside set of these stairs to this tall skyscraper building.

Before long I stop momentarily to observe my surroundings. The color of the building reminds me of my lovely Jesus' blood He has shed for me and our world. What a beautiful Savior! As I am looking out, I realize I can see cities and lands. We're on the map of the world. My stairs are on the U.S. While the other stairs are located in Europe. Suddenly I sensed the other person on the other side is still climbing.

I heard: Entered Politics.

Jesus, my love who is climbing this building with me and why go to the back of it when it's hidden in the shadows? No answer came. Jesus can I at least see who it is? Suddenly I should see everywhere in this dream even though I'm still standing on the front stairs that lead to the top of this incredibly tall building!

It is a man in an expensive looking black shoes, shiny black shoes and white shirt. He has his head down so, that all I can see is his dark hair that's cut in a man's short style haircut. He's of lighter skin color. Now he

has stopped. He's looking around but still I can't see his face. He looks at his fancy watch. He seems upset. "Why doesn't he just keep going?" I asked out loud.

I heard a voice from Heaven say, "The "why" is because he's waiting on your next move little daughter of mine. What! I exclaimed. Why? Why would my movements, my climbing of these stairs on this building affects the man's movements? "Little daughter," I heard the voice from Heaven speak to me again then say, "Continue climbing and as you move, observe the man in the shadows and how he will climb."

Okay, I will, I replied wanting to be obedient to my Savior's voice even though my mind was thinking, "How could climbing on one set of stairs in front of a building affect the walk, or climbing of someone else, in particular this man in the black suit from climbing up his own set of stairs on the backside of this very same, very tall building?" Yet, I began climbing again, all the while now able to see both our progress.

I looked over at the frustrated angry man in the black suit and now upon his head is a baphomet mask with a crown on top of his head! The same 10-pointed crown I have seen in other dreams and visions when he was crowned underground.

Jesus, it's antichrist!!! But how? Why? "Little daughter I have called you to be a voice in the end time days. For years I have been revealing his workings and those of the enemy through you. You have witnessed by dreams and visions the horror this man brings to your world. You are his direct enemy as he is yours.

You are my witness to these things. My holy witness who speaks boldly what I have been showing your world.

Let those who have ears to hear, hear my truth. Let those who have eyes to see spiritually discern the deepness and depths of my words. Like

Jeremiah I have placed my fire in you. Fire in your words. My fire is what comes out of your mouth. Through your obedience he is being revealed.

Very few of my children will sit quiet on all I show and give, instead shouting it out full steam ahead as your world says at times. Never stopping to ask me if there's more to what I have shown them. More holy pieces to my puzzle I have yet to give. Now rise up daughter, little daughter or mine and claim your mantle of fire."

As I began walking again so, does the man of sin but now his side of the building has taken on the appearance of dried blood, and it has an evil sinister look to it. I see the capital letter "E". Then another capital letter. "U".

As I reach the near top, I sense someone has joined me and we began coming up the last steps together. I do not look over to see who has joined me. Nor do I look to see if the man of sin antichrist is there either.

Once at the top, I throw my hands toward the Heavens and began praising my Jesus. I saw a fiery robe falling from the Heavens landing firmly upon me.

Then I awoke.

Verses:

Colossians 1:26

2 Thessalonians 2:3, 6, 8

Matthew 10:26-28; 11:14-15

Daniel 11:21, 36-38

Revelation 13:5-9

Malachi 4:5

Mark 4:22-23

Luke 12:2-5

1 Thessalonians 5:2-3, 9

Joel 2:1-2

Hosea 12:10

Obadiah 1:15

Colossians 2:2-3

Daniel 12:4, 9

Hosea 14:9

Revelation 22:10-13