

Antichrist & the Chainsaw Dream 7-29-23@ 2:19 & 6:22am

2 Thessalonians 2:7-8 *"For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming."*

I dreamed I was working for a man who was quickly rising to power. This dream began though where I find myself in a country setting. I am not myself, but a tall, thin white woman with red short hair that's full of bounce in its natural waves (she's young, like in her late 20's). I am wearing a plaid skirt whose black and white with brown stripes are tightly knit together that goes to right above my knees. A white pullover short sleeve knit blouse lets me know the temperature to me is as comfortable. Silver narrow three-inch-high heels upon my feet. This is definitely not the real me, but in this dream I am here to where I can see, know and interact on it fully.

I found myself walking into a large building carrying a clipboard to my chest and a black cellphone, and an ink pen clutched in my hands. It looked like a bustling room full of people and voting machines, but the voting has ended. I knew it was not a vote that was being cast for men and women to be placed into high positions of power in the government, but it all centered around a controversial law or bill that was being voted on to possibly be passed by the people; yet I felt this concerned the whole world and not just a single country. I looked around at the armed men in black suits with earwigs (earpieces), and I know they're at each location where voting has occurred around the world. My eyes fall upon a heavy-set black man in a medium green suit with a dark hue to it, also wearing a pale yellow button up shirt with tiny pearl buttons with dark red vertical and horizontal stripes running in

wide patterns across it. The shirt didn't go with the suit at all, but in the dream it seemed normal.

As the black man noticed me, I can tell he is not happy I'm here. He reaches up and loosens his navy blue tie from around his neck. I placed a smile upon my face and walk up to the now sweating man. "Mayor O'Donnell, he would like an update." "Vice secretary Midge, we're still counting the votes." he said in a hurried voice. I realized at this moment none of the armed guards moved in my direction when I entered the building, and I knew I could come and go without any interference, because the man I worked for was of great, great importance. I begin speaking again, "Mayor O'Donnell, he didn't ask if the counting was completed, he wanted an update on where the voting stands in his count now, even before you have finished." Mayor O'Donnell's face begins sweating even more. "He does?" he said hurriedly, "umm, well, it hasn't fully passed yet. The restraining bill has not been replaced yet by our count so far, but it's close. You know that it's the one with the majority vote that wins." "I am aware of that." I replied matter of factly, "Where does the vote stand at?" "Vice secretary Midge, we have to get at least over 50% of the votes for the old restraining bill to be passed, and the new freedom bill to become law. We're at 49% in this district." "Hmm..." I said sharply, "he is not going to like this."

The man in the green suit begins sweating even more profusely, and he takes out a white handkerchief and wipes his forehead and face, then he spoke again almost as if in desperation, "The votes are in, but not all are fully counted, but don't forget our total shall be added unto all the others of the world's voting centers, and if it's over 50%, then the law automatically becomes a worldwide law that's effective immediately." "Yes, this is true." I replied. "I shall inform him of where your district currently stands mayor O'Donnell. But I will tell you, he will not be pleased by these

results." Mayor O'Donnell's eyes widened as if in fear. "Vice secretary Midge, I have done everything exactly as I was instructed to do in the district to change the hearts of this people from being restrained to full freedom. Freedom from guilt, freedom to love or whatever they choose even if it's a chair they choose to profess to love and marry. I have educated the people of this district on the freedom of choice, the freedom of who should live and who should die, freedom to choose your own gender or your own god. I have done it all." he finished almost desperately. "If you have done all that you have been instructed to do then it should go favorably in the voting for him." I replied. "He also wants to know what's the voter turnout number here." "Oh yes, I've got those ready too. According to the gathered information those in favor of the freedom law where the ones who came out to do most of the voting. Those we have labeled here as 'freedom resisters' that are supposed to be supporters of the restrainer law in place were no shows, except for a few, and those where some of the first ones here. We had to listen to them spew their beliefs while they were here. 'Freedom of speech' they would say."

"Not for long;" I replied, then continued, "did you gather this information for him?" "I sure did." the mayor said with a smile, as if happy he could give me some good news to take to the man we are referring to as "him" in this dream. He hands me a thick vanilla envelope and I hear myself say "I shall place them with the others."

And then the scene changed.

I am in a suave office building with fancy expensive furniture standing and talking with the man I know as antichrist. He is dressed in expensive black suit, black tie with a crisp white clean shirt. His right hand is in his right pocket as I give him the results for all the voting districts worldwide. "We're at 50%, 1 more percent and the freedom law will become absolute law for all of

our world." He takes his hand out of his pocket and rubs his hands together almost gleefully. "It's our time." he says joyfully. But I don't feel he's talking to me, but someone inside him. It makes me shudder slightly, but oh he's such a great man for our world. I heard the door open and in walks a very tall young man of stocky build, dressed in denim overalls and a long sleeve oyster colored shirt with red pinstripe lines set wide apart running both horizontally and vertically upon it. The buttons are clear but dull in their color. I know this giant of a man in this dream, he's named Bubba John. Next to Bubba John is a young boy about 12 years old in age by his looks. I know the young 12 year old too, he calls himself 'Titus'. Bubba John, the young husky man in overalls, seems totally at ease in the fancy office with all its expensive furnishings, so does Titus. The man antichrist didn't seem surprised at all to see them enter the office unannounced.

"Perimeter is secure." Bubba John spoke in a clear, intelligent sounding voice. "Ahh Bubba John, my dear friend of old. Thank you." he said smoothly and with seductive charm. "How is our young protégé doing he asked Bubba John, but he's looking at Titus with an almost vulturelike star and false grin. Bubba John replied, "He's learning quickly, and at his age he can gain more access to places others cannot." "Ahh, good, good." antichrist replied almost gleefully as he looked again at Titus. "Titus, what have you learned today young man." he asked. "I learned how to hack into a security system, and changing the binary code with my own, which caused the preplanned moment for the security to fail. When implemented later, we will have no problem removing the electronic security of any who stands against your rule." young Titus said quickly, happy to be able to report directly to antichrist himself. "Ahh, that's wonderful!" antichrist said to Titus. "Vice secretary Midge, why don't you take Titus to the eatery room and let him enjoy some refreshments for a job well done." Titus's face

lit up as I laid my clipboard and files down on a nearby desk. "Come on Titus." I said, and we begin exiting the room.

Before I fully shut the door behind us, I heard these words spoken: "Bubba John. Is he still pure? Has he been touched in any way?" "Not in his body, I have kept him safe as you have instructed me to do. He is a good kid." "That he is." the man of sin replied back, then the door fully shut, and the scene changed again.

The man antichrist, Bubba John, Titus and I are all walking down a gravel road, and we're still dressed the same. We appear to be in a country or countryside, with well-trimmed bushes nearby. We're conversing as we're walking all in distance of hearing each other, even though Titus and Bubba John are a few feet in front of us. This man antichrist, a man of such great importance in our world has no other bodyguards here to protect him besides his long-time friend Bubba John. I feel Bubba John and he have somehow grown up together or have known each other for quite some time. I feel though too he's here more to protect Titus than the man antichrist, who doesn't appear to need any protection for some reason. I am watching Titus talk with Bubba John and I can tell they have formed a genuine bond of friendship between the two. Antichrist is speaking, "Vice secretary Midge, give me the latest update on the vote to remove the restraining, the letteth law." "I've got it right here." I replied quickly and efficiently as I begin looking at the information I had written down prior because I knew this would be the first thing he would be asking about. "Almost every districts votes have been computed but a few. We're still holding at 50%, it's almost as if some unseen force is keeping either side of the votes from going past the 50% mark." "It's that filthy Nazarene and His praying warring people. I've had enough of the delay. My time is now according to the scriptures of truth." he said vehemently. Then he let out a string of vulgar and nasty curse words. I was stunned that such a suave posed, charming

intellectual man could spue such filth and hate, yet I said nothing as I blamed it on the fact we had all worked so hard for this law to pass for the freedom act to become absolute law, which would pave the road ahead for this great man's rise to ruler of our world.

We desperately needed peace. I had also since working with this man learned of all the lies found within the law of the restrainer. Antichrist always at times would call it the 'he who letteth law in private' instead the restraining law, yet I never questioned him about it because he is such a great man with the wealth of knowledge that few men or women posses inside of one brain. "I must speak with my father," antichrist said quickly, "I must prepare him a sacrifice worthy for this cause." I watched as his eyes fell upon Titus walking a few feet ahead of us, laughing at something Bubba John had said. "Perfect!" antichrist said, as he licked his lips wickedly then yelled out, "Change of plans Bubba John! Prepare Titus for sacrificial offerings." Bubba John wheeled around quickly, "No! You said not this one!" he yelled back at him. "Plans change, you have your orders, do it now." Antichrist replied curtly. "What does he mean sacrificial offerings?" Titus asked Bubba John, his eyes wide in fear. "Don't you worry about it," Bubba John said, "I'm here to protect you." Antichrist seethed with anger.

Just at this moment we passed by a barn with hay everywhere. There is a wall built in the front under the awning part that has wood extended out, like a countertop of wood. There upon it laid a chainsaw. He whipped the chainsaw easily into his hands, looked at me with a malicious grin and said, "Grab Titus' hands and walk the other way unless you want to see me handle this disobedient flea." Then he started the chainsaw. Bubba John and Titus turned around in shock. I grabbed Titus' hand and I yelled firmly to him, "Walk, but don't look behind." As we begin walking we could hear Bubba John's screams, and the sounds of the chainsaw cutting into bone and flesh. I couldn't walk very fast because of the narrow

three-inch heels of my shoes. Titus' face had lost all of its color, and I could tell he was in shock. So am I. I heard a noise behind us. It is the man of sin. He walks up besides us and grabs Titus' other hand. I glance over at him. He is covered in blood and pieces of his once friend, Bubba John's flesh and bone. He notices me looking at him and he speaks as if everything is normal, and that he hasn't just sawed up his dear lifelong friend into multiple pieces. "I do not tolerate disobedience in my ranks. Remember this Midge." My eyes were soon transported to the blood-soaked area where the tiny pieces of Bubba John remained, as I realized, he, antichrist, had no remorse at all for what he had done or for what he's about to do to poor Titus, and yet the world loves him.

As the scene begins fading from my view, I heard these words spoken from the heavens above: "The time is now for the man of sin's full rise. He is positioned already to take his place, yet very few of My children recognize or see it. So in love with this world they have become. When He who holds back the antichrist is removed, there will be no one to hold back the man of sin, satan's puppet, from doing evil beyond your understanding to all who oppose him. Many of my church and body are playing Russian roulette with their lives and souls. You're not clean before Me, your hearts are still divided between the love of this world and for Me, Jesus your Savior. I am coming after those with clean hearts. Those who will allow My Holy Spirit to examine you closely, then in obedience allow Him to help you clean your hearts and lives up to My holy standards. This is not a game, but a reality. I have sent warnings in My Holy Word, I have sent warnings by prophets of old and prophets of new. Will you listen now, My people, or will you wait until you're being beheaded or tortured before you finally obey My voice and get the sin, ALL sin, out of your lives? It's your choice."

Then I awoke, both times with my heart beating and panting heavily in my breathing. "Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, help me to be found pure and spotless to You, do whatever it takes, no matter how painful in my life to make me a ready bride in You."

Verses

2 Corinthians 7:1

Hebrews 12:14

1 Peter 1:13-25

1 John 2:27-28

Psalms 139:23-24

Daniel 11:36-39

1 John 2:18

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

Luke 18:7-8

Daniel 7:25-26

Revelation 6:9-11

Revelation 13

Isaiah 35:8

Daniel 11:21

Revelation 20:4

Philippians 2:13-15

Leviticus 20:26

1 Peter 2:9

2 Corinthians 6:17-18

Important points

1. Russian roulette: it is a potentially lethal game of chance in which players place a single bullet, a round, in a revolver gun, spin the cylinder holding the bullet in its chamber to where its location isn't known, then places the muzzle of the gun to their opponent's head or their home and pulls the

trigger. If the loaded chamber aligns with the barrel, the muzzle of the gun, the weapon of fire killing or severely injuring the player.

Many people are playing Russian roulette with their lives by straddling the fence. You can't straddle the fence. Satan owns the fence, so if you're trying to sit on the fence, part of you in the world, part of you serving the Lord, Satan's got you.

2. The restraining bill in this is symbolic to the Restrainer that "he who letteth that is holding back the man of sin", antichrist form his full power on the earth found in 2 Thessalonians 2:7.
3. The freedom bill is a freedom to sin for the people but will give Satan the power to rule over all the inhabitants of the earth once the Restrainer is removed, including martyring who professes Jesus's name through antichrist, but again only as Father God has allowed, for He is the absolute power of all.
4. Midge appeared bewitched and deceived by antichrist, because even when she saw the evil in him she still supported him until the end when she had no way out, after knowing what he had just done to Bubba John and was going to do something bad to Titus.
5. The height and build of Bubba John, although normal looking in his facial features and body made me think in this dream he was a giant, a nephilim.
6. Antichrist cannot rise to full power until He who letteth, the Restrainer (2 Thessalonians 2:7) is removed (symbolic of the restraining law in the dream), which will be replaced with the

freedom law is the freedom for antichrist to rule unhindered, controlled by satan. .

7. The Restrainer is about to be removed because there's no more space between it and antichrist's rise. This is what the 50% mark means, because anything over 50%, then the law is effective immediately and the Restrainer is removed.
8. This dream shows both sides of antichrist's character: the deceptive, charming, suave, well-loved charismatic side, and the cruel, brutal, coldhearted unremorseful side. These are traits of satan and his fallen ones. We know this because of the way antichrist being fully possessed is operating in the characteristics found in satan and his kingdom according to scripture (included in some of the verses).
9. Antichrist is loyal to no one but satan.
10. Antichrist easily overpowered and killed the Nephilim Bubba John, revealing he's powerful in many ways
11. The white handkerchief of Mayor O'Donnell shows that he has already surrendered his authority (his position as government) to the antichrist.