

Even in Judgement, He Gives Hope 6-26-23 @ 9:35am

I dreamed of a time of war again. A time of great sorrow for the earth, but also a time of hope for those soon to be left behind. One of the most tragic things of this dream though, is that there are going to be more left behind than most realize or think, because many of His children have the preconceived thought that "I'm saved, that's all that's needed for me to be ready" when you, Jesus My love returns. The majority of these people I witnessed being left behind were not the newly born again or young Christians who had accepted Jesus into their hearts, but those who knew better than to present themselves to Jesus with a dirty or wrinkled garments, bridal attire with sin stains upon them. These were the majority who were left behind. Seasoned Christians who had become lacks in their relationships with Jesus. They had allowed other people to take the place upon the throne of their hearts, where You, Jesus, should rightfully be. Many had compromised their morals and values of the Lord, changing them for lesser ones, trying to still be holy and love Jesus, but still trying to fit into the world, lest they should offend someone. Is this not the generation in which everyone is offended by something, as Matthew 24:10 said would come? We have arrived to this point, as well as most if not all of chapter 24 of Matthew, yet many I saw left behind were still arguing, "its not time yet", while Jesus came for His bride. Others, for many other reasons too.

In this dream there are only part of the well known people and people I knew myself who were left behind. These are only part of them. This dream began with Russia and Ukraine still fighting, rumors of wars and small fighting breaking out in different places at times. Destruction had come with great desolation, that when it occurred had caused a brief cease fire by all that was looked on in horror at what had come. From the looks of it, many, many people had died. I am observing a scene of wreckage. The buildings in this area looks as if a wrecking ball crane had come through and

knocked down the buildings. The pavement had wide cracks in it, dead people I can see in some places who are left laying in the streets. There's smoke and fire everywhere, electricity was out. "Where am I?" I ask out loud. I hear movement to my right, and I hear a voice softly say, "You are at one place among many, little daughter, that has felt My right arm of sweeping judgement." I turn to see, it's my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's beautiful to behold, but not by earthly standards, His hair is brown with a touch of what seems like natural rust throughout it. He has a beard and mustache. His bright intelligent blue eyes are full of love, righteousness, compassion, and holy zeal at the same time.

"Jesus, oh Jesus, it's happened already, hasn't it?" "Yes, little daughter, it has. The cost of willfully staying in one's sin is high. This is the beginning of judgement's hand falling upon a world and your once great nation, now Babylon. This is what happens when people forget Me, their Holy God. Sin has a cost, and the price is high. Yet they willingly give themselves over to it, while ignoring My warnings through My word, My servants, prophets, sons, daughters and what few pastors, shepherds of Mine who speak My truth. Sin is sin. There is a cost when not repented of, and for many it has cost them an eternity of tormenting flames forever. A few tears roll down my face. I had tried to emotionally prepare myself of all that is to come by staying close to Him, to Jesus, by reading and studying the word of God, praying, worshipping, just being obedient to all He asked, while spending special time in His sweet, loving presence. He is love. He is the Righteous Judge. He has delivered righteous judgement to our world, for our crimes of sin against ourselves, other people, even against the rest of God's creation, just like our judges here on earth have to give judgements against the crimes done in our world today. Jesus holds out His left hand to me, and I walk a few steps over to Him quickly and I take it with my right one. Holy fire shoots up my arm, I'm almost overwhelmed by the force of love and tenderness that

enters my body. His holiness has made me weak, yet I feel strengthened too. "I will be your strength, My daughter. Come, I will show you more."

He waves His right hand from left to right, and an opening appears. It looks almost like an open doorway. I can see what looks like outer space on the other side. He walks through, taking me with Him. I didn't see it, but I know the door has shut behind us. It is outer space, or as some call it, the heavenlies. I can see the sun yet also the moon to my right. My sight has been amplified. I saw the nine known main planets of our solar system, but wait! There's another planet that I feel doesn't belong. Before I can look closer at it, I hear Jesus say softly, "Little daughter, you are here to see the fulfillment of My words that have already been spoken. Death and hell are already claiming their numbers given, and many more deaths are to follow until the full amount has been reached. Those who are Mine shall be with Me forever. Those with unrepentant sin, who belong to the devil, shall have an eternity in hell's tormenting flames, because hell itself shall be cast into the eternal lake of fire. This is the result upon your world of judgement's hand for unrepentant sin. Look, little daughter, look."

I look out into the space to see the earth, but I'm seeing the bodies of land are no longer in some places as before. "The earthquake, Jesus. It's happened already!" I cried out in dismay, "Our very world's land formations have changed." "Little beloved daughter, you are seeing into the future events of what shall occur to your world and its people for the acts of sin. I sent many warnings, and most have went unheeded." "Why are you showing me this, my love, my Jesus?" "For you daughter to bring this warning to the world before I finish striking the blow that brings this to pass, and it will be suddenly daughter, I say, very suddenly. Those with listening ears and opened eyes shall notice the season and will prepare and shelter in Me."

“Jesus this is the earthquake you have been speaking to me about in much detail, in that antichrist and the new world order’s agenda to reconstruct the world’s land formation into 10 kingdoms, he can rule and control more easily that lay out of all of our world’s land masses right now. It’s the Revelation 6 earthquake in verse 12-14 that shakes the islands out of their places, and moves mountains. They will use their earthquake machines and devices more than one from the various locations including by water and satellite, to bring what they think are controlled earthquakes to manipulate the land. They didn’t count on the fact that you would overpower their doings and cause the earthquake that no man or woman or inhabitant in creation could control.” “You’re right little daughter, your enemy thinks because it’s written and I have allowed man with his devices and technology to be part of how My judgement falls, that this would be the same. They are forgetting I AM King of all kings, Judge of all. I do My Father’s will. The earthquake foretold in My written scriptures of truth, the Holy Word inspired by My Holy Spirit written by man is part of My righteous judgement. I shall shake the world beyond man or machine’s control. The devastation will be far greater than antichrist anticipated or his hidden elite society that works behind the scenes of life dictating how your world’s people and economy should go. I Am GOD. Not them. The land will be divided into 10 kingdoms with new islands included in some, while other islands and parts of landmasses will sink into the sea, into the waters. The waves of great height, your tidal waves and tsunamis, shall add to the removal of some of the now standing land formations. My anger is kindled, and My wrath is igniting soon to come.”

Jesus is still speaking softly, gently to me, but with an intense of righteous passion I can only compare to what I think He would have been like when He turned over the tables of the money changers in God’s temple when He walked the earth. “Take note,” Jesus tells me softly, “of the new locations of the land, where it is,

soon and very soon coming to pass." "I am Jesus my love." I replied. As we're looking upon the world I begin noticing a darkness is upon the earth. It's like it's falling upon it, then the scene changes.

I'm looking up at the sky, at the top of the stairs on the landing of my apartment, and I'm praying fervently. The colorful lights have appeared. They are beautiful to the eyes to behold, but these auroras are deadly. How long I've been standing there, I'm not sure. I begin to notice a dimming of the sun's light, and it's happening very quickly. I yell to the neighbor outside taking pictures with their cellphone, "GET IN YOUR HOUSE NOW, THE 3 DAYS OF DARKNESS IS BEGINNING!" I ran inside and closed my door, and the scene changes.

I am looking upon the earth again, directly down upon and it's covered in a thick, thick eerie darkness that causes chills to run up my spine. I can sense it's evil, and it's alive. I hear screams, I smell death, but as I continue to watch I begin seeing lights, pinpoint lights jump from place to place. "What is it? What are these lights in the total darkness? They do not look like homes that have electricity or power of some sort." I hear a voice say from higher than me, from heaven, "Those lights are My servants of righteousness who bring the message of My hope and salvation for many one last time. This is My mercy in the 3 days of darkness. Those who don't choose Me or whose hearts are still not surrendered fully to My will in their lives, causing still sin present, and make it through the 3 days of darkness alive, with what follows, will have worked hard by their own choice to live further into tribulation days, where horror and sorrow shall never end for your world, because soon it is My wrath that shall befall this earth, your world, and not just My red hot anger. Many more of My children shall be murdered, martyred for My Name's sake, all because they refuse to surrender and yield fully unto me every part of their heart and lives. Then there would be those who love

Me and are with candlelight, with hidden sin who will be praying because they sense the evil that has come, but will not search their heart at this time. The Holy Spirit has been dealing with many already to no avail.

Then the scene changed again.

I find myself standing in what appears to be a city that is under attack. There is a large mushroom cloud in the air after a bright flash of light that seems to turn red in color momentarily. I watch as the force of the explosion rips through, leveling buildings, uprooting and splintering trees like toothpicks before they burst almost immediately into flames. Now I see areas in this area where a home, a car and other places are somehow untouched by the nuclear weapon. They have a white bubble around them. It's an angel barrier. As the force of the nuclear weapon expands with strong winds, debris and destruction, I begin to see the same bright lights darting in and out of the outer area, as if retrieving something. I said, "Jesus, are these the same servants of righteousness that appeared in the darkness, sharing your gift of salvation to those still lost at that time?" I asked out loud in wonderment at how these lights could penetrate seemingly unharmed in a nuclear blast. "Are they angels Jesus?" "No little daughter," I heard Him say in the sky, "these are My righteous servants, chosen to aid those left behind as tribulation days progresses."

"Oh, what about me, Jesus?" "You little daughter shall continue to witness for Me and to bring My hope to the lost."

Then I awoke

Verses

Amos 3:7

Matthew 24:10

Revelation 6:7-8, 12-17

Psalms 91

Isaiah 26:20-21

Matthew 21:12-13

Mark 11:15

John 2:15

Amos 8:9

Isaiah 26:9-11

Revelation 7:1-8

Revelation 14:1-5