

Another Manufactured Outbreak Vision 10-12-23@12:12pm

This is called another manufactured outbreak and I was praying. Then I asked the Lord. I was just praying. Actually talking about the Cephilia bug and that it has already been released which I had a vision about. I can't go into any more detail on that right now but this is what He said.

“What's coming is worse, daughter. Cast your eyes up to my heaven and tell me what you see.”

“I see beds with white sheets covering many heads of those covered with white sheets and those that are in them... I smell death. They're all dead. I am drawn to look at one arm that's fallen out from under the cover of one bed in particular.

It's dangling downward. It's a man's hand of tan colored skin. There are huge bumps surrounded by redness all around them all over his arm. The center of the lumps look almost white. Some I noticed have busted open. I see no infection but coming out of them is what I would call a yellow tinted clear fluid.

Many on the man's arm and hand are this way. They're busted open with this fluid coming out. Even inside his palm, but again it's not everyone. Not every one of these lesions, the secreted fluid has been dripping onto the floor and is forming a puddle.

I hear a woman scream. I see her now. She's dressed in green scrubs and wearing over them, those see through white sterile suit covering all her clothes. Even her hair is covered and she has a face mask on. A heavy duty one from the looks of it. Even her shoes are covered.

I hear the sound of running feet and I see more people arrive dressed as she is. The woman who screamed points to the busted lumps in the dead man's arms and hands and although I know she's speaking in a foreign language I understand her words.

“We have a breach. Contaminants on the floor. It's airborne!” I see terror in the eyes of each person. Although the eyes are all I can see on each face. Their eyes appear to have slanted corners.

“Now we can't stop it from mutating into something more. Call General Lee Yang,” I heard one of the men who had come running quickly. A woman who had just arrived quickly, left the group and now it's gone. The vision's gone.

“Jesus, my love, what did I just see?” “You saw the start of the next outbreak.”

“Jesus why were the dead bodies just laying on the beds covered if they are so highly contagious?” “Because little one it is a pre-planned breach.” “What will it mutate into, may I ask and what are the effects and symptoms?”

“A rash first appears accompanied by fever and pain much like the Marburg sickness rash that appears on the upper torso. But then large boil type bumps shall appear that turn into lesions or weeping sores as the old-timers from your past, little one used to call them. The fluid carries the sickness but when it's left exposed to the air for any length of time it will self mutate into something far, far more deadlier.”

“Such are the ways of manufactured sicknesses by man's hands are the inhabitants of your world. The mutated fever shall cause severely high fevers the mutated shall cause severely high fevers causing delusion and in some madness.”

“The boil type lumps are extremely tender and painful yet they itch too. This causes a person to want to scratch them causing further spreading of this toxic cocktail of man-made sickness aided by the technology of the Fallen ones and Satan's kingdoms.”

“What does mutation cause in the end? Brain fever, a decaying of the flesh off the body then eventual death. The governments of your world in record time shall have a new cure all. A thing you put in your arm for sicknesses within a short span of time. (A... v. a. c. c. i. N. e.)”

“My children need to stay close to me and trust me fully and not only partially. For I am all that can shield and protect you from such horrible things coming to your world. Once again, my children you must decide who do you really Trust. Science and its so-called cures for ailments or me Jesus Christ your Savior who gave my blood. Shedding it so you could not only be saved by the washing of my blood upon your heart but the healing of your bodies, souls, minds and spirit.

“You must choose my children who are you going to trust . Choose whether to stand in the power of my name or bow to fear and pressure from family and society? Choose wisely!

Remember children, you don't have much longer until I return for you. Darkness is about to fall upon your world more so than before. Not including the three days of darkness that are about to descend fully upon your whole world.”

“Repent now of your wrongdoings and return to me while you still can. Come now before I shut my door of grace completely as the end draws closer and near. Repent,” I say, “repent! For I come in the blink of an eye. Yet all shall know of my return.

Verses

Psalms 91:9-11

Matthew 10:28

Philippians 3:18-19

James 1:12

1 John 5:19

Ephesians 6:11

Ezekiel 33:6

1 Peter 2:7

2 Timothy 1:7