

7/15/21@5:07AM A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream?

I dreamed this the night before my surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus' name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus. This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all, but I trust him:

I dreamed again Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multicolored confetti that is falling through the air and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks we call them here in the south, and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up, and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. It appears that I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration. I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches.

Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city, and I hear these words! "He has done it! Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life, telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and continued to sing the praises of this man! I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around, and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world, which at this moment of time in this city consisted of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls, and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here!!!!

I hear the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle! Likewise, I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street of about four streets down on my right side. I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appear to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them! They are not made of brick or concrete. Neither do they appear to be made of wood, yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls.

I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan...no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred, but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run! A momentary rise of fear and terror begins rising in me, but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, crying for his blood to cover me. I turned to run, but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!" Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before as well as large speakers in which I now know the man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier had come from. I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me! It

stops about two feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened, and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream, yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized.

I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man for I see the pants leg of a dark blue...darker blue than navy but not quite black expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draped upon his leg and the texture of it because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream. I noticed as this person is stepping out that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually worn by the wealthy or fancy and formal occasions. I feel this is a man!!! The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine it can't be good!!!

I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well-formed, having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand, further above his pinky finger. I can now see the head of this man as he emerges, with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as antichrist!!! I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him! This is the man I feel was chosen by Satan himself...his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive and in this dream, it is either about to arrive or just did so!

His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze! Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so that I am his sworn enemy! I am a Christian...a true believer of Jesus Christ, my beloved Savior! Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man...a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world But a man nonetheless who has been empowered by satan our true enemy who he, himself is already a defeated foe. In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality. I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself.

There are many things I see in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless eyes yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutal coldness both void and empty of any compassion or mercy! Likewise, I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of satan himself. If he had physical eyes like ours! He breaks eye contact first because as he now fully exits the car, I realize there are other people with him. He looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside. This is a very powerful man in our world, yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time allowed by God for him to reign upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him!!! He has no reason to be afraid!!!