

Dreams of What is To Come 5-30-23@4:09 AM

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan. The small eruption or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begin spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into a billowing black and dark gray clouds that continue to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud. Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say, "I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed.

I found myself again sitting in an interview with the billionaire Elon Musk. There are microphones sitting in front of each of us toward the middle of the round gray colored table. The microphone appears to be the same for both of us in their black appearance except on the handle of my microphone. It displays these words: "Truth Talker." His says, "Deceiver." "It's going to be a Brave New World for our people," I heard Elon say. "Your people," I responded then asked "what do you mean your people? Are you referring to all the people in our world or a separate set of specific people?" He looked at me intently and replied quickly. "The only ones that are left. Survival of the fittest. You will find that applies to all areas of existence in our creation." "Our creation," I replied. "That's a peculiar way to say it when God created all of us by His great hands." Elon got still for a moment. It almost seemed as if he was briefly frozen except for his eyes, though open seemed to somehow jump slightly in their sockets as if he was struggling in his mind about something. "Jesus what's going on?" I whispered under my breath. "Take notice of all you see and hear, daughter, for this interview is made possible to reveal more of your enemy satan's plan."

I watched as Elon's eyes quit shaking and he began talking as if the event I just witnessed of him freezing while his mind apparently was computing what I had said and now he knew how to answer. Elon began speaking, "We all originate from something, but not all of us are created from the hands of your God in Heaven." I asked then, "Are you not created by the hands of Jehovah God in Heaven as I am? As the world's people are?" He smiled wickedly at me and then said, "You know the answer to that question already. Your God has revealed many of our hidden secrets to you as a witness against us. But we have grown mighty and strong. Our ruler is soon to take his place, his rightful place in our world. Then we the chosen ones who have embraced his god, our god shall have our time of rule upon the world, this Earth. He was so serious but then he laid his head back upon the high neck black chairs and began laughing like a hyena. Chills of alarm went all over my body. "Steady daughter," I hear my sweet Jesus say inside my heart. "He can't touch you and he has been ordered to talk with you. He cannot resist this order from heaven's Court. Neither could his master satan or lucifer the light bearer he chooses to be known as to most he deceives." "Jesus," I ask in my mind as I watch Elon Musk laughing now almost

hysterically and in what appears like twisted, perverted joy, “is Elon Musk even human?” “In part, daughter. Still in part!”

It was as if Elon sensed I was talking with someone and someone that was holy. He yelled out suddenly, “Who are you talking to? That filthy Nazarene?” “Jesus, shield my mind in Your Name, I pray and I ask,” I heard myself pray quickly in response to Elon's question. He sobered immediately then said, “If you didn't want me to read your mind you should have asked the Nazarene to shield it before we begin our talk.” “Thank you for the little tidbit of information. With Jesus Christ’s help I shall always remember to do that.” I replied sincerely. He scowled at me quickly then sunk into his chair like a soaking child. “Elon, why are you here talking with me today?” He looked at me fiercely and intently. “I have been ordered to talk with you freely to answer all your questions with honesty, but lucifer has instructed me to speak the truth because your God has ordered it, but if it’s possible to twist it or say the truth in a way that might prove misleading to you.” Elon Musk is dressed in a dark gray suit jacket that's worn casually with no tie around his neck adding to his attire. He is wearing matching gray pants but on his feet are a pair of expensive looking tennis shoes. His pullover shirt is of a pale teal color.

“Elon, tell me something of your people's plans. Those of your leader satan... lucifer as you call him that I should not be aware of. He looked at me intently and then said, “You know many of our hidden secrets, our technology and our facilities and complexes that are in existence today. How am I to know which to speak of that you don't know of since you have the ear of the Nazarene and He speaks many of our hidden truths to you by dreams, visions and conversations?” “Hmm,” I said softly then asked, “Elon just who am I to your people?” He struggled a little within himself as if he didn't want to speak but finally spoke but harshly as if it were painful to him. “You are a true lover of the Nazarene. You're loyal to Him. You are a witness to the world of your God's divine power. Most who profess to know the Nazarene, we are able to pull them away by many assortments of enticements or troubles in their lives. Our attempts have failed against you. You are a witness. A witness of the Nazarene's power and of His absolute Kingship authority over the heavens and earth.” It was as if it was painful for him to admit these words but it seemed he could do nothing but speak words of truth. “Yes I am Elon.” I replied with a smile knowing I do love Jesus and He loves me. Yet at the same moment my heart was breaking by the bondage I could see he was in. I begin praying out loud these words. “Father God in Heaven in Your Son Jesus’ Name I pray and ask that it be revealed to Elon exactly what I need to know and what information I'm here to gather?” “Done daughter,” I heard my sweet lovely Jesus say softly but firmly in an audible voice that Elon could hear too.

Upon hearing Jesus's voice he seemed to cringe slightly then he spoke almost in astonishment. “So, the Nazarene does converse with you as we were told,” he said out loud. “Elon,” I said quickly, “Jesus speaks to all His children in many different ways because it's a personal relationship. A true love relationship. “Love,” Elon spat out. I quickly jumped in before he might begin ranting and giving a twisted opinion about love. “Elon I command you in Jesus’ mighty name to tell me all you are sent here to speak to me about but without any deception. I command you to speak only words of truth with no hidden lies.” A look of pure malice came into his eyes as he glared intently at me. Then he opened his mouth and began speaking as if he could no longer control his tongue or voice. “We have a massive army already built up beneath the recesses of the Earth's crust and under the oceans and seas. Most are inside the earth in the

facilities connecting the tunnels. They are being trained to take over the world and will be activated soon to appear above ground as well as our beloved son lucifer the light bearer's, his beloved son." "You are talking about the Antichrist, aren't you? He is who you are calling satan's son?" I asked. "Yes," Elon replied. "He is known by that title to the Nazarene's followers. He is to rule the world under the loving guidance of lucifer the light bearer with an iron fist. These troops shall quickly take control once lucifer's son is in place as leader of your world."

"My world Elon? Is it not your world too?" I asked. "It will be ours when we finish altering its DNA so all traces of your God is removed and we can rule freely." "Elon, you just indirectly admitted that my God is the Creator." "I can only speak truth," he replied, no longer trying to resist what he was saying. "Okay," I said. "tell me how are you trying to change our world so that satan and antichrist can rule our world, the Earth, without our Creator's touch upon every part of it?" He smiled wickedly once more then responded. "We are changing the very structure of its DNA and he's called lucifer the light bearer," Elon replied. "Elon, you have to tell me the truth. Is not satan or the devil other names we've given to lucifer the light bearer?" "Yes they are." He replied with the glare of having to speak only the truth. "Then I shall address him as satan," I said quickly. "Holy Spirit, lead me in what questions I need to ask him please?" "I shall do so, daughter of faith. "Ask him how are they changing the Earth's structure, daughter of faith?" "Oh, thank you," I replied to Holy Spirit, my friend inside my mind.

"Elon, how are you and your people changing the Earth's structure?" "We have been making small changes for many years now. One such thing that we have done is when the genetically modified food, also known in short as GMO seeds, were introduced into the Earth's soil. It began affecting the molecular structure, the makeup of the dirt around it. The genetically modified foods when eaten by people or beasts of the fields like cows and pigs, begin mutating inside them changing their very molecular structure. This is the same for the Earth itself." "But," I interjected, "GMO foods have been linked to various sicknesses even the source of some diseases. Will this not harm the Earth? Even cause diseases in the Earth itself?" "The Earth is cursed already by your God," Elon replied. "You know this! When Adam and Eve sinned in the Garden of Eden a curse was placed upon the Earth as they were driven out of it." I looked at him in shock. "He knows the Bible!" I said to myself. "Don't be surprised," he replied to the expression of shock my face was displaying. "Every good soldier knows it's vital to know your enemy. What better way than reading and studying your Holy Bible. The original one."

I recovered my composure quickly and they replied, "Yes, what better way." Elon leaned his head back and laughed then said, "I've read your own Bible more than most of those professing to love your God, your Jesus." He spat out, "lucifer would never allow those serving him to not read and know his reverent book." I know he's right but I can't dwell on it now. I have got to redirect the questions back to the changing of the earth structure and more. "Elon, if I am understanding you correctly, when something that is genetically modified by your people is placed anywhere in the earth whether it's land, sea or sky you are doing it to change it to modify it or cause it to mutate into something other than how God created it? Am I understanding you correctly?" I could tell by his reaction to my question that he would have preferred not to return to this area of questioning. Reluctantly he replied, "Yes, you have a clear understanding."

“Elon, who are your people?” He looked at me for a moment and froze. His eyes rolled back into his head momentarily then he grabbed his head. “Master, I have to speak. She's speaking in the authority of the Nazarene. You know this. Release me please.” I see pain in his face that's now contorted and twisted and then immediately it relaxes. His eyes refocus and then focus on me. I reached my hand out toward Elon and I said, “Elon let me help you.” “No,” he screamed out. “Don't touch me!!! “You have the power of the Nazarene inside you. You will cast us out!” “Jesus can set you free, Elon,” I replied softly. “We don't want to be free,” he replied angrily. I slowly lowered my hand. My heart was grieved over all I saw. “Elon, who are your people?” I asked again softly but in the voice of authority. “You know who they are. You know already. The elite of 13 that's hidden in the shadows pulling the strings of so many beneath them.”

“You are referring to the Council of 13 that sits above in the highest level in the secret hidden society, that by the way, is not so secret anymore?” I said matter effectively. He replied, “That's because people like you won't shut up. We're unable to silence you but our time is coming.” “Yes,” I replied, “but that time is still not fully here. Until that time people like me shall continue to sound the alarm about people like you and satan who is behind you.” Holy Spirit boldness had come upon me. “I know,” he simply replied. “And we shall take as many of you out as we can so you had better stay as close to your Nazarene God as you can. Then the scene changed.

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan... Detroit. I am walking through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. “Detroit, you're next!” There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared. I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023. There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now: Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Canton Ohio, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw thi. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

“Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us? Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love.” “You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. “Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?” “Sin is the Cause! Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy's false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King. You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation's blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother's womb.”

“Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children. Your nation is no longer a city on a hill. A light of hope in the darkness. Instead she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands. Your nation's hands oh daughter of mine. I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation's name to me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with.”

“I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to follow after your evil, wicked ways? You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written. “The cities you have seen here little daughter will at some time endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them. Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation. You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. (Referring to the designated year when this will occur.) Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon warning what would happen if you did not return to Me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in Me for My return, when I claim what's mine... By bride made ready, then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure. But I come for My own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much He has revealed to Me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of My children who have seen My coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting My bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

Verses

Hosea 4: 12; 10: 10; 12-14, Acts 26: 16, Hosea 11: 6-7, Amos 3: 7, Deuteronomy 29: 29, Psalms 25: 2, Mark 13: 32, Daniel 2: 22. John 15: 15, 1 Corinthians 1: 27-29, Leviticus 26: 17-32, Isaiah 1: 18-20, Psalms 137: 8-9, Isaiah 21: 9, Isaiah 47, Jeremiah 50: 1-3; 6-16; Revelation 18, 1 Thessalonians 5: 2-12