

## **These are no longer human dream 2-3-24@ 5: 04 AM**

I found myself outside and the evening was beginning to fall but hadn't settled fully into night. I am outside in a large flat area of land. I looked down and the earth is scorched. There is a large area in which I'm standing in that has a humongous burnt spot as if something big had created it. "Where did this come from?" I asked myself. I knelt down to examine the charred ground and the ground; the dirt is no longer loose at all. Usually when the ground is hard there are still loose granules or tiny rocks you can feel when you rub your hand upon the ground. Not this ground! Not now! It seemed that whatever burnt it was so hot the ground seemed fused together, at least on the top layer.

I stood back up and asked, "Sweet Holy Spirit, my friend why am I here? What is it my lovely Jesus Christ wants me to know or to see?" I felt a small stirring of a breeze caress my face. I felt the presence of Father God's love within the gentle breeze. I lifted my face toward the heavens and said, "Father God, I'm here. Thank you for letting me know You are with me." The breeze caressed my face again gently. Then I heard a still small audible voice from the heavens say these words. "Walked to the building and entered therein."

I looked around my surroundings and now saw a very large building to the right of me. It looks from a distance to be some sort of complex and possibly one level. Yet I feel inside of my spirit that there's more levels beneath the ground floor. "Thank you, Father God," I said in a low whispered voice. "Jesus Christ my love, I plead Your Blood over me asking You to protect me with Your precious Blood and to cover me in Your barrier of stealth and invisibility as I enter the building and throughout that I may learn whatever You wish me to know. I pray and ask you to let Me enter unseen and walk through under the covering of the sweet Holy Ghost in Your all powerful Name Jesus Christ My love."

I heard from the Heavens another voice though very similar from the first say, "Granted little daughter My love. Now proceed in the power of My Name Jesus Christ." "Okay, I will, thank you." I took one more look around myself to see if anyone else was nearby. I saw no one.

I began walking toward the distant building and the closer I get to it the more apprehensive I felt. This place is not good. Evil is in this place. I began quoting Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. As the building grows closer, I began to see a fence, a chain link fence around it and I see military style vehicles. I inwardly groaned as I thought if it's military then there's a good possibility there are fallen angels and nephilim giants.

I'm beginning again repeating Philippians 4: 13 but also Isaiah 54: 17 No weapon that is formed against me shall prosper; and every tongue that's arise against the in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord and their righteousness

is of Me thus sayeth the Lord. I made it unseen to the chain link fence and I saw the building sitting still a good distance away inside the enclosed fence. There are guards posted and they're heavily armed. The only way I saw was through the front gates.

“Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ my Love’s name how do I need to proceed?” I asked in a low fervent prayer. “I don't really want to go through the front gates, but I will if this is what you need me to do. It makes more sense to me if I could somehow get over the fence undetected because of the walking distance to the front of the gate. Then walking to the building itself. Not to mention all the armed soldiers. Oh, and most likely sensory cameras around the fence too.”

I heard sweet Holy Spirit's voice reply to me. “You're right daughter Zion, help is on the way.” “Thank you,” I said in a low whisper. “May I ask what kind of.....?” And before I could finish my question, I felt something grab me by the hair of my head. The suddenness of it startled me but I managed from speaking out loud. I am picked up by my hair, lifted over the fence, and deposited near the door. I felt no pain from the angel's hand for I now see it is an holy Angel of the Lord who has aided me in my getting over the fence undetected. “Thank you,” I said softly as he lands gently and gracefully beside me. The Angels of God's movements always seem to be smooth and graceful even in the past when I have witnessed them fighting the enemy in battle.

The Angel of God shines with the glory of Father God, yet I felt I am the only one who can see him, and he is not letting the full glory of God that surrounds him to be seen lest I lose my strength and fall to the ground. The Angel begins speaking. “Daughter of Faith, of Zion and of Heaven's Court, I am to assist you on your journey to the truth. You are to follow me.” “Thank you,” I said then asked, “may I know your name?”

“My name is Rabshevin, I am one of the angels assigned to watch over you as the enemy now seeks daily to take your life, more so than others.” “He does,” I said then continued, “that's good to know. My understanding is until it's my time to die, he can't kill me because Father God and Jesus Christ have the power of life and death but I am grateful you're here and for Heaven's help. I know Heaven's Angels have kept me safe through so many things I know of, not to mention those I haven't been told about.”

“You are correct,” Rabshevin the Angel replied. “And if not for our intervention on orders from Jehovah, the Almighty God of Heaven and Jesus His Son, the Christ, our Captain of the Host you and many others of their children of men would suffer greater atrocities just short of death because as you have spoken already the Great I Am, the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ hold the power of life in their hands by their commands. Come now Daughter of Faith there's much I have been instructed to show you this night.”

He turned to the building, and I followed close behind, so grateful I was to not have to venture into the large building alone and try to find my own way around. We walked unseen to the side of the building then the Angel held out his left hand and I took it quickly just as he began walking through the side of the building's wall.

We entered into a large room with military personnel dressed in their fatigues while others had military dress uniforms on. Before I could look further the Angel Rabshevin moves his hand in a circle motion in the direction of the floor moving his hand from left to right. An opening appeared in the floor, and I saw a staircase going downward. "Follow me," the Angel Rabshevin said. His voice has a deepness to it like that of a bass singers which I haven't noticed often in the Angels of God I've spoken with before.

I followed him downstairs. He is dressed in solid white with a golden sash, or belt around his waist. There strapped to his belt is a miniature sword that I felt if needed upon his command could become quite the magnificent, formidable weapon in his hands. Everything about him glowed in the holiness of God, Father God of Heaven. I followed the Angel closely without speaking a word while my mind raged with many, many questions. We passed through many rooms and down many, many levels as he at times would swirl his hand in a circular motion and an opening would appear to reveal another set of steps that led downward.

We finally stopped at a level where everything was almost all in white. The walls are white, the doors are white except for touches of silver metal and various places. We enter a room that is totally dark where before us is a large window that is shaped like half a hexagon. I knew in my spirit it is an observation window but for what I don't know yet. The Angel motions made to look out the observatory window, so I walked up to the windows to look below.

There to my surprise are rows upon rows of men laying on what looked like hospital beds or cots covered only with a greenish teal sheet from the waist to the knees. They appear to be naked except for the sheet that from this distance appeared more like it was made out of some type of paper instead of material. The men are located on the left side of the room. On the right are many computer consoles, medical lab-type areas, and supplies.

Upon closer observation I saw attached to each right arm of these men who all appeared to be sleeping are wide cuffs, but they are not blood pressure cuffs I know. "What kind of cuffs are on their arms and what is in them?" "They are administration cuffs that deliver the serum of lucifer's into their bodies. It's what you would describe in your terminology Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, a patch with small micro needles inside. Then when activated will administer the green fluid, the serum you see hanging next to them on what is

called an IV pole.” Rabshevin,” I said to the Angel, “I just assumed the bright green liquid in those bags would not be something someone would have put inside their bodies.”

He looked at me earnestly and then replied, “But these are not the normal men that the Great God Almighty created Himself. These before your eyes Daughter Faith, of Zion are just few among the many who are being prepared not only to fight in the coming war and invasion of Babylon, of America your homeland, but are being specialized more so than the other mutated human being species to create an army of hybrids for Antichrist’s very own personal army.”

“Rabshevin, I have seen a similar green liquid before, but it was a duller green in color. It’s liquid sin. Is this what’s in this substance they’re putting into these mutated men?” “This is some of what it is but Daughter of Zion, this serum is enhanced with demons DNA which shall give each one demon abilities as their bodies through the direct infusion of demon DNA melds into theirs.” “How is this possible?” I asked the Angel of God. “Demons are in spirit form and haven’t a physical body anymore.”

“No,” he replied, “but they can possess one. They can possess both the living and dead items. There is snake venom inside their cocktail serum as your world would say. The snakes chosen were possessed by demons so that when their venom was extracted it had the demon’s essence inside it.”

“Oh,” I replied, stunned again at the evilness of the enemy. I shouldn’t be but I was. “How many do they have?” I asked. In this room alone there looked to be around 60 men laying on the cot in front of my eyes. Rabshevin looked at me for a moment and then said, “Antichrist has already created thousands of them located in laboratories and facilities hidden underground and in the waters all over your world so when he is elected into power as ruler of your world they will already be prepared to be activated upon his worldwide coronation. These are no longer human.”

“If that’s the case then he will have his hybrid soldiers already in place worldwide almost instantly,” I said somewhat in surprise. Rabshevin the Angel replied back and said, “Daughter of Faith this should not come as a surprise since antichrist has been planning this most of his lifetime and lucifer, satan for centuries since the foretold prophecies came forth in the Scriptures of Truth.”

I looked around the vast laboratory-like room so very far under the ground and asked Rabshevin, “Where are we at? Where is this facility because we are very deep inside the earth.” “You’re in the state of Nevada Daughter of Faith in a government facility of your nation’s military called area 51.” “Area 51!” I exclaimed, “that’s where all the supposed

UFO's and alien bodies are supposed to be kept hidden.” “So it is,” the angel replied. “Do they really have a ship here?” I asked.

“Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court but it's not of alien origin but of the fallen ones, the dark lords as they like to call themselves, their technology. There are not any aliens from outer space but only demons, nephilim, and fallen angels pretending to be them to deceive your whole world. This plan has been set into motion even before the boundary of ice was brought forth.”

“The boundary of ice Rabshevin! What do you mean? Are you referring to the Antarctica? I know many of the fallen ones and nephilim make their abode in the Antarctica and under water. And the number of them that can abide in the world of men is limited until the three days of darkness falls and are released. Is this what you're referring to?”

“Daughter of Zion there is a need to look beyond what you know. Look beyond the limits of man. Look beyond the ice!” “What’s beyond the ice?” I asked Rabshevin seriously. “That Daughter of Zion is a question you will need to ask the Risen Lamb for the answer or the Great I Am, Jehovah God in whom you know. The Scriptures of Truth reveal to you the power of asking your question or for your needs in the power of Jesus the Risen Lamb's Name. I can only instruct you on what I have been given to reveal and speak to you at this time Daughter of Zion and of Faith,” he said to me “I understand, and I thank you and Father God in Jesus Christ's Name what I'm being shown and for your help,” I replied.

I looked again at the rows of mutated altered men, and I whispered. “Jesus my love, how do we fight such an army as this?” Rabshevin the Angel spoke up softly and said, “Through the power of Yeshua, Jehovah God’s Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach, the Risen Lamb yet also the Lion as well. You are a daughter of Heaven and of the earth who has made Jesus Christ your Savior by accepting Him into your heart have been given power over lucifer and his dark Kingdom. Yet the sad thing is so very few of his own will fight choosing rather to suffer than to make a stand in the Lamb’s Name. Those who do though are coming alive in the full knowledge of the power of His Name.”

“Rabshevin when do the ships arrive in full from the moon?” I asked him. “Daughter of Zion, and of Faith, you have already been given the answer to that question.” “You're right,” I replied, “but what about the three days of darkness when it comes? Will these ships be used to transport the nephilim during this time?” “Some will,” the angel replied.

I thought for a moment about this ship that was supposed to have been recovered so many years ago and now these hybrid soldiers all across our world being prepared for antichrist’s rise. Its been deception upon deception, lies upon lies that has been presented to our world's people. In this dream I have all my current knowledge of things as in reality. My

mind went to the planet Mars and how inside it is a huge facility and a humongous machine.

“Rabshevin,” I asked seriously, “why is there a mechanical machine inside Mars? Is it part of antichrist’s plans?” “Daughter of Faith and Zion things are not always as your world's people assume they are.” “Rabshevin why does Mars appears if it's not a real planet in the inside and why are the only celestial bodies in the Bible that are named are the stars, moon, earth, and sun? Why is it every time I saw earth from outer space, the area where our sun and moon are in other trips that I never seen the full earth but only the part I'm being shown? Why do I need to look beyond the ice? What does all this have to do with Antichrist and all these hybrids?”

Rabshevin looked at me in seriousness but compassion too as he could tell my mind had so much information seeming to connect piece after piece of so many things once unknown. Then he said solemnly. “These are questions for you to seek your answers from Yeshua, Jesus the Christ or the Great Almighty Jehovah, the Creator Himself. You have this kind of personal relationship,” he said. “I do,” I replied and immediately came wide awake from the dream.

“Dear sweet Jesus Christ and Father God I have much to ask you and to pray about once again.” (Please pray about this in Jesus Christ’s sweet Name.)

#### Verses

Genesis 1:1; 16

Psalms 8:1-3; 19:4-6; 33:13-14; 113:3; 136:9; 147:4 148:3

Isaiah 5:27; 13:10; 30:26; 54:17

Philippians 4:13

1 Corinthians 15:40-41

Ecclesiastes 1:5

Job 9:7; 38:31

Matthew 24:29

Ezekial 32:7

Judges 5:20

Nahum 3:16

Revelation 6:13

Amos 5:8

1 Corinthians 15: 40-48 confirms the meanings below In the Holy Bible.

Celestial= heavenly

Terrestrial= earthly