

Shock & Awe! The Purple Storm Has Been Activated 11-11-22@3: 17am

Revelation 18:21 ²¹ And a mighty angel took up a stone like a great millstone, and cast it into the sea, saying, Thus with violence shall that great city Babylon be thrown down, and shall be found no more at all.

I awoke to my lovely Jesus saying these words:

“The” storm! “The” storm! “The” purple storm that I showed you by dream months ago that had come to your world and is upon it even now is now fully activated. Your storm, your purple storm is activated to its full strength by me, my hand!

“What's going to happen Jesus my love, to our world?”

The rocking and the shaking will begin more fervently my little daughter as my rock from the sky begins to make its preparations to descend upon your world.

Time of judgment! Time for the power of my hands' judgment to be felt! It's time my daughter.

Shock and awe daughter! Shock and awe have come to your world!

A trying!
A testing!
A purging!
A cleaning!

Oh, world of mine! Oh, world and its inhabitants I strike you! I warned you! The destroyer now comes! He has many roles to serve in, as all these things come upon your world and not just during my plagues of Egypt. “The” storm, my purple storm Again I say and speak to you daughter is fully activated upon an inside your world.

“May I ask for scripture from you that line up with the words you have spoken to me Jesus?”
“Yes, warrior little daughter you can Revelation 6:13 daughter”

Revelation 6: 13 And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.

"The" Perfect Storm Dream 4/21/22@ 4:44PM

I woke suddenly Jesus from sleep. I had laid down for a nap, because my body was so, very tired. I dreamed of a magnificent storm in the skies of outer space. I say outer space, because the sky area looked like a deep purple plum color, like what I've seen in pictures of space. Yet, there are dark thundering clouds, billowing fluffy clouds in this storm that were both the lighter color of plum and dark also. I saw no lightning on the outside! I would see the clouds light up in the inside from what could only be lightning strikes, but no evidence on the outside.

I could hear thunder.... loud booming thunder that accompanied this purple, raging, ominous storm that's so loud it shook my body and rattled my teeth even though I'm not sure where I am observing it from. I feel the wind, the great intensity of the destructive wind blowing all about it now. It's traveling at a high rate of speed, this storm.

“Precious Savior, Jesus, my love! What is this that I'm beholding, because nothing happens without your knowledge, for you are God? There is none other like you. What is this wonderful, magnificent storm, yet also fiercely terrifying, I see? Where is it going so fast through outer space?”

“It travels through time and space,” I heard a voice from somewhere higher than where the storm and I were at, that filled all of space and it shook me more than the storm had. I looked up into the space above because I knew it was the voice of my Savior, my lovely Jesus. “But where is it going, Jesus, I ask? What kind of storm is this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is “the” perfect storm and it's no longer hiding anywhere! It has arrived!!!” When my lovely Jesus said, “The perfect, storm be emphasized “the.”

At these words I suddenly refocused on the storm and my lovely Jesus was right! It was no longer traveling at a fast rate and had entered our solar system, because I recognize the sun, the earth and the moon! It has completely stopped and it's hovering over the earth. “What is it doing, Jesus? Is it covering the whole world?” I heard Jesus' voice thundering back to me from the heavens as he spoke these words. “Tell my people in your nation, your once great nation of America, the perfect storm has arrived! It has arrived! The perfect storm daughter, the perfect storm!” Again, emphasizing the “the” before “perfect storm.”

Then I awoke.

I asked my lovely Jesus after waking about this storm to make sure if this is “a” storm or a particular storm and he replied again emphasizing the “the” in front of the perfect storm that it is the perfect storm like none other. I remember also having a very strong feeling that this perfect storm is one that has already been prophesied about, but by who I don't know. It is different than the green storm I have dreamed about in “The Storm is Already Here Dream1 on 1/18/22 at 5:17am.

Could it be a spiritual storm like no other? Can it be the arrival of Antichrist and his new world order? Or could it possibly be a storm prophesied by one of God's prophets or children? I don't know, but the more I pray the more I feel it is definitely a spiritual storm in the spirit realm, but possibly also involving manifestation in the physical too.

Things I took notice of:

1. Although there was lightning present, it was only in the inside and not seen on the outside.
2. I could feel the wind.
3. I could hear and feel the effects of the thunder.
4. There was no rain or hail of any kind.

The Axe & "The" Perfect Storm Word 4/25/22@1:21AM Insert

Daughter, "The" Perfect Storm consists of many things. It is the spiritual, being manifested in the natural! It is my righteous judgment being administered. It is my Seven Thunders being uttered upon the Earth and not Heaven alone. It is the arrival of severe persecution upon the Earth, especially your once great nation of America, upon my chosen children, my true bride.

It is the rise of the false prophet and Antichrist coming to be, and it is the arrival of war long prophesied by my children of war and invasion upon your nation of America. War has come to your whole Earth daughter, but unfaithful America for your whoredoms against me, your holy husband and provider, you shall bear the full brunt of the holy, righteous judgment.

Out of the trials and pains, the horrors and adversities that judgment brings, so shall it bring weeping and travailing, a turn toward repentance, a returning to me, your Savior and God. Even now, those whose hearts are truly seeking me are beginning to feel a stirring and seeing a small taste of what is to come. I am not looking to pour my Holy Spirit upon a few people, a few nations, but upon all, as I have promised in my holy scriptures, through my prophet Joel.