

The Darkness & the 10 Nuclear Suitcases Dream 11-21-25@2:57 AM Shared 11-22-25

You are called to try, test and discern it as I have. I laid it before Jesus Christ. My son laid it before Him. We both get this from Jesus Christ, our lovely Jesus Christ. 1st Thessalonians 5-21 Prove all things, hold fast to that which is good.

“I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. I prayed, tried and tested it, and it discerns this is from You, my love. I ask you, Holy Ghost Spirit, my dear Friend, do not let me write one word that's not from my lovely Jesus Christ in His Name, or this dream comes from Him.” “I know, daughter of Zion, now write.”

I dreamed that I was observing our world at a distance and no, it does not look like it's portrayed. I dreamed that I was observing our world at a distance, looking down upon it from above. When I looked to my left I could see the sun was shining. As I looked down again upon the earth's surface, I could tell it was light in some places, while in other areas it was dark. The sun had risen. As I looked across the land masses, I noticed something odd. I saw no lights on. There aren't any lights anywhere. “What is going on?” I asked out loud, but no answer came. “What has happened?” I asked when suddenly I felt myself being swiftly taken somehow downward very fast. Soon I found myself landing softly on the land, the earth's soil. I looked up to see a holy Angel of God flying quickly away back up into the heavens. All I could see was the white of his garments and his big beautiful wings, then he was gone. “Where am I now on the earth,” I wondered? As I looked around, I'm in a place that resembled a small town, but there's no lights on any of the buildings or street lights, everything, no electrical power, any power of any kind. There were people walking around, but most looked dazed and stunned, as if something horrible had happened, only it hadn't occurred here alone, but other places too. “What is it? Was it an EMP,” I asked myself? “No, that wouldn't cause the whole world to be without power of any type.”

I saw a young woman who was sitting outside on the ground. She is weeping and crying profusely. I ran up to her and asked, “Are you all right? May I help you?” She looked up at me, still crying and said, “My Andrew was gone. My son, he's two. He went missing in the darkness just after it fell. I tried to find him. I searched the house. We searched the house.” “We,” I said? She began crying again, then managed to say, “My husband, he wouldn't let me go outside. He kept saying the darkness felt evil, that God told him to stay inside. Then after the sun came back up, I was looking everywhere for Andrew. I don't know how long I searched. We have a big home, but now my husband is missing too,” she wailed. “I'm sorry,” I said quickly. The woman asked frantically, “Have you seen my boy Andrew? Have you seen my husband Mark?” “No, no, I haven't,” I replied. The woman began crying almost hysterically. I looked around and saw an elderly man looking confused and talking incoherently. I rushed over to him. I heard him say, “Don't go to Jones Street. They're all dead, torn to shreds. There's body parts all over as if a wild beast tore them to shreds. Oh God! Oh God,” he said, and then continued, “where is God? Where was He in the darkness?” I stepped back from the man as I realized I am witnessing some of the people still in shock from the 3 days of darkness. And with the woman's husband Mark missing, it's evident that my lovely Jesus Christ has already returned also. How long in between the darkness lifting His return, and this time now, I'm not sure. But the sun is shining in some locations, so the darkness is over. The world though, has not returned to normal, nor ever will it.

This explains why there weren't any lights when I was looking down upon the earth earlier before the holy Angel brought me down, brought me down here.

"I know all this is coming, so why am I witnessing it now?" I ask out loud. "That would be, because you have been set aside, and called to warn of these events until the end." I heard a voice say to me, a voice that was strong, a voice that was familiar. I turned to my left from where the voice had come to see my lovely Lord Jesus Christ standing there. He appears as he did when he walked the earth, with brown hair with slight red hues in it, also in his beard and mustache. His eyes are blue with the hint of the holy fire that burns so often in them in pure holiness. He's dressed in a simple white long tunic-type top with white pants and brown sandals. He spoke again. "Daughter, although the time for warning has almost come to the end, I have called you to this task. Tell me what do you see?" I looked at Him and said, "I see a world left in shock for many! They have come through the 3 days of darkness. Many have lost their children, not knowing You removed them out of love to spare them from going through the 3 days of darkness. I see lives shattered by the destruction and carnage, from the arrival of the demons and Nephilim and fallen ones into our physical realm. In addition to the people missing from when You came for Your 144,000 and Your bride," I finished saying.

"Yes, daughter, but what else," He asked me? I replied, "From what You have shown me, the world is still without power, but soon some nations will begin turning the power back on slowly, so they won't overload their nation's power grids. You have told me in some places it could take two to three weeks, while other places not very long, at least in some other locations like the governments or military locations." My lovely Jesus Christ gave me a quick smile, then held out His hand. "Come with me, daughter. I will show you what you must see, for there are still those of Mine found on the earth who foolishly resisted My call to repent, and to let go of things which are sin that they chose instead to hold on to. Now they will face this time of My wrath and antichrist's reign. For those of Mine who find themselves still here after the darkness lifts, and I've returned for My bride and are still in your nation of America Babylon, this information I share with you out of love for them still yet. My love will never die or end for My children or My creation." "Okay, my Love," I said, as I walked over and took His hand. It was like waves of holiness flowed like electrical currents into my hand through my arm and my body. He is so holy and I am not. He squeezed my hand as if knowing my thoughts, and of course He did. He's God. Then He took His right hand, and made a circular motion in the air and an opening appeared. In that opening, it looked like outer space, the upper heavens.

I looked at Him questioningly and He asked with a smile, "Would you prefer to travel as you call it by Angel travel?" "No, no," I stuttered, slightly embarrassed. "Daughter," He said, "there's no need to be embarrassed. Come now," He said, as He walked through the opening, pulling me through with Him. We were immediately in space again, the upper heavens, far enough to look down upon the earth below. "We're still inside the permanent, aren't we?" I asked. "Yes, daughter, we are," He replied. I looked down at the earth below. Suddenly I saw a light come on, then a few others. Again, another location, then another, but none of them appeared to be even full cities, but certain areas in that location. I heard my love Jesus Christ say, "Most of the return of power will be first underground in those locations still designated as usable for now, so all I have spoken and what's written shall come to pass at their appointed time. Not all the elite, the government officials

and others made it to the underground before the darkness descended. It was a surprise to them as I said it would be. But those needed to be underground, I have allowed before I fully reclaim what's below the earth surface with the air, minus the abyss and hell, which the kingdom of darkness will be granted access to when needed. What I wanted to show you, daughter, is the information now provided to the kingdom of darkness.” “Meaning what,” I asked Him? “Look below, daughter,” and He pointed to a land mass surrounded by water. I recognize this formation as belonging to Canada and the United States. Canada joins America at its northern border.

“That's America,” I said. “Yes, daughter, it is, and she is evil and wicked.” “Yes, she is”, I replied. I couldn't deny it, because it's the truth. He began speaking again. “If you want to take a nation down, would you not have it done when they're at their most vulnerable moments? When they're at their weakest moment? The sleeper cells with the 10 hidden rogue nuclear devices in the black suitcases are on standby. They have other means through the kingdom of darkness forces to contact them. Due to their important roles, each will come through the darkness alive. It is while America is in this vulnerable state with only a few partial lightings in key locations reactivated in your nation, that these 10 hidden suitcases will now be allowed to detonate. Then soon the queen shall rise for her short span of power. Then suddenly I saw explosions rising in different places all over America. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say to me, “This daughter, this is what I wanted you to see.” And then I woke up.

Verses

Hebrews 1:8-14; Isaiah 1:16-18; 5:30; 13:9-13; Ezekiel 32:7-8; Joel 3:15-16; Amos 8:9; Romans 13:10-14; 1 Thessalonians 4:7-8; 13-18; 5:1-11; 23-24; Amos 5:20-24; Psalms 24:1-5; Isaiah 26:3; 20-21; 21:7-9; 48:3-8; Jeremiah 5:3; 9:12-14; 25-31; 50:31-32; 51:11-13; 29; Romans 10:9-13; 2 Peter 3:9; Matthew 11:28-30