

## **Memory Cassette Tape Dream 11-18-23@ 6:31am**

Jesus Christ I dreamed of a man I knew who turned into the antichrist! In this dream I had been at the church I grew up in. I was helping with managing the sound system and its recordings .I felt this was after a service. The recording was on the old cassette style tapes. I collected the cassette tape I had recorded prior yet somehow it had video capabilities on it too. I had listened to the tape and heard something peculiar. The tape had recorded the man's voice and the voice changed to the one I recognized as belonging to antichrist. I knew in the memory of the recorded tape was some type of evidence and proof that could stop or hinder antichrist. I knew I had to keep this evidence hidden.

This man in reality is older than me with his body showing much signs of aging but he's tall, very tall. Taller than the man I know is really antichrist. The realization dropped into me that I can't let him know I have this proof and I have to hide it at all cost. I started to tell my friend, a woman who was familiar to me in this dream, a friend. I told her I had discovered something. She immediately asked me, "What was I going to do?" I felt warning bells go off in my spirit. Instead of saying anything else I walked away from her. I knew I could only trust Jesus Christ and the Sweet Holy Spirit and no one else. Whatever the information that was stored on the cassette tape's memory besides a man's voice I knew that turned into antichrist I understood was important to his rise to power on that day this cassette tape was made. It's the very same day we're living in reality that's inside this dream... November 18 2023.

I had begin praying and knew I would never get out of the church if anyone knew I had the memory cassette tape. I had to hide it. I hid it inside an area that reminded me of a sitting area inside the women's bathroom that is not really there at this church I grew up in. This room even had a round garden tub for bathing inside it . Yet this is where I felt led to hide the evidence.

I know this man suspects I am in possession of the cassette tape. I attempt to leave with another member but he hears us and we are caught! I felt she let us deliberately get caught. We are taken back into the building by the man where other people are being detained. "Where's the tape Vicki?" The man asked me. But before I could respond he continued speaking. "You can't stop this! It has been foretold in scripture." Then he steps away a few feet from me then grabs his chest

and lets out of his mouth an almost animal snarling noise. Blue electrical waves appeared dancing from right to left in wide sweeping motions all over his body.

“Arrgghhh!” He yelled. His appearance begins altering and he is changed into a younger version of himself but with wavy brown hair with a few curls near the front bang area. “It's my time!” He yelled. “You cannot stop it! The beast rises! The beast's time is now!” My mouth is hanging open then I collect myself enough to begin praying in Jesus Christ's name. The man walked back to face me and spoke these words. “I will find the evidence. You cannot stop me, nor can you prevent me from getting what I need.” Then he begins morphing into something else. He turns not into another former image of himself but into the man I know as the real antichrist!

His malevolent, hate filled eyes are looking at me intently, then he speaks. “Did you really think your feeble attempts could stop me?” He sneered. “No,” I replied, “because it is written in the holy word of God you have a foretold time on this world. What I have been doing is not trying to stop you, but hindering you every way I can. Exposing all your dirty little secret plans as Jesus Christ is called me to do and it's working. You're still not in full power above ground yet and still searching for the cassette of proof. You cannot advance any further unless my God allows it.”

He grew very angry and he spat out, “It's my time!” Then he immediately composed himself and said in a lethal sounding voice. “You cannot stop me, you were not even able to determine the depth of infiltration we had inserted into your life...Daughter of Zion... of Faith.” He called me mocking how my lovely Jesus calls me. Then he spat out further in a venomous voice these words, “holy witness of God!” For the briefest of moments my mind is filled with familiar faces of family, friends and acquaintances that Holy Spirit had recently revealed to me have planted into my life, even as a child. Pain, regret and betrayal flooded my senses.

“Most people don't realize the stars broadcast their calling just like they announced that filthy Nazarene's in the sky,” he said. I am struggling to refocus as many people I onced loved still dance before my mind's eye. I know this is a direct all out attack from the kingdom of darkness and him. “In the name of Jesus Christ,” I spoke out loud and declared, “you will stop! I cast these vain thoughts down. I praise my God in Heaven for revealing to me who my true enemies are. Therefore I am no longer deceived by you or the kingdom of darkness.”

Immediately the onslaught on my emotions and thoughts stopped. I can tell he's not happy that I didn't succumb to my feelings and allow myself to linger on the past. I now have no regrets because of Jesus Christ. "I don't know what you're doing here in this church but you will never get what you're searching for from me unless my God allows it." He is trying to remain calm in his composure but I can tell he is furious. "Then I shall start killing one by one the people that I have detained here with you watching until he reveals it to me." He sneered.

"Man of sin you cannot manipulate the God of Heaven. If he keeps the memory cassette tape evidence hidden from you then no matter what you do you will not find it." He lost his composure and began yelling. "Give me the tape, the memory tape of your mind." "My mind!!!" I said. Then the understanding came to me by the Sweet Holy Spirit that what he is actually seeking is a memory in my mind... of the correct coordinates of something he's been searching for that has been revealed to me from my lovely Jesus Christ. The real, the real ones after those enemies from my life have been moved out. It wasn't just the other proof of his voice changing and other information on his plans and hidden relics. My mind is the memory tape he's trying to access with all his enemy agents and planted fallen angels.

I find myself beginning to smile. "Oh, my lovely Jesus Christ, how I love you." Boldness came upon me and I said to antichrist, the man of sin. "If my God says it's time for you to rise then no one can stop it. But.....," I said then began smiling even bigger, "I can in Jesus Christ's name hinder you and send blow upon blow, cast stumbling block upon stumbling block, reveal plan upon plan in his authority and this I shall do until my last breath in Jesus Christ's name. Through Jesus Christ and for every soul I can snatch out of your kingdom's hands and then I awoke.

Here are the verses:

Daniel 7:25

Revelation 13: 1-10

Jeremiah 23:34

Luke 10:19

So, I'm asking that you take these things to the Lord and pray about them. I know that yesterday's date was important for some reason because that was brought out in the dream. When I had dreamed this I had woken up around 3:00 am then time

laid back down and had woken up at 6:41 so it was the 18th when this was dreamed.