Death Bells Are Ringing For Manhattan Dream 7-19-25 @ 4:32AM

“You're about to see the greatest deception of all times played out before your eyes, as those from
the kingdom of darkness in high profile positions begin exiting the eyes of the public, while still drawing the world's focus on them or their sympathy to keep the world on their side.” (Let me say this. Now, this is not in the dream, but this is what when I asked Him further what it meant. You may see some people dying. Some of them really will be dying, but you're going to see also illnesses show up. People having to exit out of public. Here's why.) “Many of the fallen angels and others currently in public are preparing to make their exit from the public's eyes in preparation to take openly their end time positions. In addition, many others shall run to their underground bunkers and caves. They know it's this time in your world.” These words are being spoken to me by a man's voice. I turned toward the direction of it, because it was a familiar one. There before me is Michael. Big Mike, at times he has had me call him, with his green eyes full of brilliant intelligence that only those of his kind, the holy kind possess, was looking at me intently. “What do you mean?” I asked him, not surprised to see him there. “It's close now. Heaven is prepared and the kingdom of darkness senses and understands the wording and phrases that many of the Great Holy God of Heaven and Jesus Christ, Captain of the Host and Holy Lamb and Lion’s words mean. They know it's almost time to begin their reign of the earth under the appointed man of sin.”

I realized, as Michael was speaking, we were standing on a bridge somewhere. It's a long bridge that connects, it seems, a body of land to another in the water. It's a metal bridge that is the color of metal without colorful paint applied on it. It looks like a thriving city on each side of the bridge. The bridge had two high points shaped like a pyramid, one on each side with the middle curving down and low. The day was somewhat early and the sky was clear. “You do understand you're about to continue the next part of your journey for the Most High God?” He asked me. I looked out across the not so clear water to the fast paced city in the waters. “Yes, yes, I do,” I answered him. Michael turned toward the direction I was looking, the city that was surrounded by water. “Such an evil, wicked city,” he finally said, and then continued. “The Righteous and Holy Judge, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Son of the Righteous God of Heaven, has judged this city in holy righteousness. The wickedness her inhabitants do above and below the ground would make those who once lived in Sodom and Gomorrah blush, as some say in your world,” he finished saying. “She is indeed a wicked city.” I replied, “and that's without knowing all the uglier details.” I answered.

He nodded his head and then Michael turned to look at me as he spoke. “Jesus Christ, your Saving King, has sent me to tell you the time of the first cart made of steel He showed you would come to your land pouring out dirty snow in places as it traveled, has a fixed permanent date. Its traveling has begun. It shall gradually pick up speed, and at that appointed time within the quarter, it shall begin causing the dirty snow in various locations in your evil, wicked nation you live in, starting in this city,” he said in a serious tone. “I understand,” I replied. “You have grown much in your faith, wisdom, and discernment, Daughter of Zion,” he said. “These things can only be acquired by leaning directly on the leading and instructions of the Holy Spirit that also abode in Jesus Christ, Holy Son of God, when He walked your earth as man, yet all Holy God, too.” “Thank you, Michael,” I said with a small smile as I continued, “I couldn't have made it

without my Lovely Jesus Christ and the sweet Holy Ghost Spirit. The Word of God says to ask for these things, so I have." "Yes, it does," Michael replied, "yet so few of His children ask as instructed to do."

Then he turned back to the city as he pointed to it. "She is the first to experience the judgment as Sodom and Gomorrah did, only this time it does not rain down from heaven, but the melting fire and heat begins, then spreads by man's evil nuclear weapons. This is the cause of the dirty snow that falls from the carts. The blueprints were rewards for further engagement, commitments, and loyalty to the fallen ones. Part of this commitment, your evil nations, government, and others from the past to the current is an agreement for a number of your nation's people to be kidnapped, studied, and experimented on. This is why your world tells of so many stories of alien abduction. Plus, it aids the future deception of when the demons and fallen ones impersonate themselves as friendly aliens while others come as evil. In reality, all this testing and torturing was so the fallen ones could understand man's physical and mental makeup in connection to its reaction to its spirit in the spirit realm. This has allowed them to create horrible weapons of all kinds that they then offer to governments of your world to further enslave them and to maintain their loyalty. Out of all these things has come forth the birthing of the technology for the Man of Sin's Mark of the Beast," he finished saying.

I didn't have any words to say, so I continued to look out across the water to the large city of Manhattan, for this I know is its name. After a few moments of silence, I said, "You said the date was fixed for Manhattan. Have I arrived at the correct calculation from all I have received and shared?" "You have," Michael… Big Mike replied, "now it's up to the rest of the Holy Lamb's children to seek this answer for themselves as you have earnestly done. I responded, "So I am to remain quiet on this time?" "Yes, you are, unless the Holy Almighty Most High One or His Son, Jesus, the Lion of Judah speaks to you, otherwise. It cannot be pulled from the memory of any who arrives at this truth, because it is now commanded, the kingdom of darkness, but for a few, are not to know the exact timing of these things as declared in His holy judgment given a few days prior." "Yes, I remember," I said.

"Daughter of Zion, I have something for you." "Really?" I asked in surprise, trying to figure out what Michael the Archangel could be bringing me. He reached into his pocket and pulled out a small, delicate looking envelope. I let out a gasp in surprise because I recognize it. I have seen one like it before when he first spoke with me about the Saving King. He hands it to me and I take it with shaky hands. I know it's from my Lovely Jesus Christ. The envelope isn't bent or wrinkled, even though it had come out of Michael's pocket. Upon closer observation, I noticed it isn't exactly like the first envelope, but it's similar and it's beautiful. It's purest white, with a white filigree design pattern around the front edge and the back flap. It smells like Heaven, like holiness. Like my Lovely Jesus Christ. I looked up at Michael and asked, "Do you want me to read it now or later?" His eyes showed a slight smile as he said, "I am told that you are to read it privately, then place it in safety with the stone given to you, in love, that's from the building of New Jerusalem." "I will," I replied, clutching the letter to my heart. "Thank You, Jesus Christ my Love. Thank you, Michael." "I live to serve the Most High Almighty God and His Son. To minister is part of this, even for an Angel of my rank."

“Michael, why did Father God send you to me, to deliver this information and letter?” I asked thoughtfully. “Why not another one?” “It is because, Daughter of Zion, I am Prince of Israel. You still have a big part in the coming days, as you and the other stand against Antichrist and most of the remaining inhabitants of your world. Our paths are intertwined by the Holy Word of God. In addition, I have come to let you know I have prepared transportation, as instructed by the Holy Lamb, Jesus Christ, the Saving King for your visit with Him as the first letter you had received after my first visit on this matter when I shared to you the first time, and not the second, about the steel cart of dirty snow and the Lego cart with the cannonballs.” “Oh,” I replied and then asked, “is it this time also? The time for both carts?” He replied quickly, “Yes, it is. But first, your nation falls by purging fire,” as he pointed again to the city of Manhattan.

“As you know, Daughter of Zion, there were 12 suitcases hidden inside your nation’s walls, but because of the mercy of the Almighty True God of Heaven, there are only 10 that shall burn your nation with purging hot fire.” “I do,” I responded, “His mercy is everlasting to those who have accepted Jesus Christ into their hearts and call Him their Lord, who keep His commandments.” “Yes, it is,” he replied and then continued, “it’s mercy that sometimes appears undeserving, yet always shows the unending love that the Almighty I Am and the Holy Son have for Their people, Their children. I have one more message for you, Daughter of Zion. The enemy seeks desperately to breach your walls of security. This is why you’ve seen the increase of attempts by various means for people to be granted access to your life or to try to gain access into the lives of the few people you are personally aiding in their spiritual walk, trying to get to you. Many infiltrators who are dressed as wounded lambs are wolves in sheep’s clothing. You know this.

In this last moment of time of the God of Heaven’s ending second of His time on your Earth, you are to pull back further. You are to continue to pray for all as the Spirit of God, the Holy Spirit leads you, placing your faith with those truly seeking truth and whose prayers are in accordance to what is acceptable to Heaven. Not the vague, slothful, and permissive prayers for these be those that are praying amiss. In addition, you are to thoroughly pray over everything as you begin your day, including those who still have not learned to war effectively. The rest, you will be contacted by Jesus the Christ, Yeshua Ha’ Mashiach, for further instructions in these matters.

The time is ticking down for your nation and the evil city of Manhattan. Death bells have already begun this ringing for your nation and the evil wicked city of Manhattan, and their tolling has passed from the spirit realm into your physical. It’s time for this evil city to feel the wrath of holy judgment, because like Sodom and Gomorrah, they have forgotten the One True Almighty God of Heaven and also Love’s gift of His own Son, given to the lost and dying world. They have rejected this love and salvation’s gift to embrace the fallen ones, placing them and their idols upon the pedestal of their heart which is the rightful place of the Creator of All, Elohim, Jehovah, Mighty One, is where He’s supposed to be. When they are burned with purging fire, not once, but 10 times, this first time, for purging fire shall come again, then they will know the God of Heaven, the First and the Last, the Lord Almighty, is the True God.”

Then I heard an audible voice, softly say from the heavens above, “Then they will know that I, the Lord, Am God.”

Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it.

Verses:
Psalms 103:17-18; Ezekiel 12:25; 38:23; John 3:16; Exodus 6:2; 15:11; Isaiah 44:6; Jeremiah 32:27; Ezekiel 5:8; 1 Peter 2:21-25; Isaiah 41:10; 43:10-12; 2 Peter 3:8-12; Isaiah 51:6; Romans 8:12-14; Genesis 13:6; Isaiah 48:3; Genesis 18:16-33; 19:1-29; Jeremiah 50:31-32; Ezekiel 16:49, Jude 7; James 1:5; Proverbs 2:6; John 14:14; Proverbs 16:16; Matthew 10:16.

Past dreams/ messages mentioned:

The Saving King 3-21-23 shared at 5-11-23
Big Mike's Return 11-29-24 @ 2:42AM
I Speak In Parables Babylon And World 1-17-25 @ 9:29AM