

Fake Aliens, Fake Hail & the 144,000 11-4-25@6:32 AM Shared 11-5- 25

I dreamed I was at a location in which the city or village was located upon the water's edge. In the locations I had visited during this dream, there was a beautiful white tip mountain, for the view in the distance across the water. I knew that the fake aliens had arrived, and those who knew their true nature, that they were really demons, fallen ones, and some nephilim, in disguise, knew they had come to deceive mankind in the greatest deception of all time, to help aid the man of sin, antichrist, to subdue what part of the world he could peaceably. But for those who knew the truth like myself, and some of the others that had been left behind, we were sounding the alarm and fighting against them. I knew I was undercover working in a resort of some type. I keep hearing the word 'Alpine.' Because there are fewer people in the area than before, the darkness, the return of Jesus Christ, and the many wars that had erupted across our world, I was able to insert myself undetected by the enemy, in this area, working at several locations in rotation along this strip of waterfront, as a maid of sorts. The fake alien ships had not been as numerous as most had thought, they would be, so they hadn't come in their ships to this area yet. (Their numbers have been decreased, just saying.) The fake alien ships, I am referring to, are the ones I have seen before that are hidden under the Antarctica, and behind, what once was a spiritual barrier, ice wall that ceased to exist during the 3 days of darkness when the physical and spiritual realms merged into one. I knew all this going into this dream. I knew too, that soon, the fake alien ships would appear over this area, having been warned by the sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, to come here before they came. I was here with others to spread the truth of Jesus Christ, and other truths, but also to investigate the reports coming out from various locations, that when the fake alien ships come to an area, they brought hail with them. I'm standing outside on a long, wide deck, it's light outside, but I don't see the sun. It was just gloomy and overcast, but you could tell the sun was shining.

I saw two women sitting in the outside wooden patio-type furniture, with their legs outstretched, facing the high, beautiful mountain, as they talked in subdued voices. The first woman was wearing white stretchy pants that reached right above her ankles, with a black design in small spots throughout the fabric, her shirt was a matching fabric, and she was wearing a blue sleeveless puffy vest. So it was still kind of cool. She is dark headed, with her hair pulled back in a neat style, even in times like this. I knew she was the owner of this place, who had hired me. The other woman on her right, is in similar clothing, has dark blonde hair, with black roots. They're talking about the aliens that had come in to aid our world from destruction. They were in awe of them, yet they were fearful of them too. I was cleaning up the deck a little further down from them, when I heard a faint humming noise, a noise I recognized immediately. "They're here, the fake aliens have made it to this area's region." I looked up into the sky to try to see them, but to no avail. I grabbed the garbage cans, and headed back inside. The owner looked at me and gave me a brief nod, apparently approving of my cleaning, but didn't seem to notice the humming noise. Once inside, I emptied the trash cans out quickly, I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name, asking how am I to proceed? I saw a black man enter the room. I almost shouted, "Hallelujah," because he is one of those who came here with me. I looked at him and said in a firm voice, "They're here, warn the others." His face took on a grave look, and he nodded his head. I knew he would notify them and help would arrive.

I looked outside to see there appeared to be something falling from the sky. "Is that hail," I asked myself? If so, that means not only is the fake alien ship nearby, it's actually very close to this location. I went back out quickly, just as the two women came heading inside. The blonde haired one yelled out, "It's hailing outside, the aliens are here!" "We're going to make ourselves more presentable, in case they stop here," the dark haired owner said quickly. "Rumor is that the hail comes first, and only lasts for a little bit, so we will have time to prepare ourselves to hopefully meet our saviors." I looked at them in shock but didn't say anything. Just as they were about to enter the next room, the dark haired woman called out to me and said, "Leave the two chairs near the water's edge, as soon as it quits hailing, we're going to return outside and hopefully get to see the cool spaceship too!" Then they went into the other room, acting like giggling school girls. Each woman looked to be in their mid 40s or early 50s. They weren't afraid now. It grieved my heart, because I witnessed the deception in so many people. They worship the following nephilim and demons disguised as the friendly aliens, and they worship macron, the antichrist as if he were a king or a god, he is neither! I've seen his heart! It's black with sin, and there's only one true God in Heaven, and that's Father God Jehovah. I refocused on the task at hand. I need to get a good look at the hail. Some of our people in the underground church had called it strange and not like ordinary hail, but getting a sample had proven most difficult. I stepped fully outside to see the so-called hail dancing off the long outside patio-type deck. I noticed immediately this is not shaped like ordinary hail, in that it's not in the same round ball-like pattern most are, at least none I have seen during my lifetime. These are odd shaped. The shape was more rectangular with the top part having a higher end about three quarters to one inch high on one side, and the hail stones were all rough and irregular shaped on their edges. These were just peculiar.

"This is not real hail," I exclaimed and then asked, "so what is it?" I reached down after praying and asking Jesus Christ my love to cover me in His precious holy Blood and touched the ice, one of the hail stones with the tip of my pointer finger. Immediately it began to react. It turned from the appearance of the strange shaped hail stone of ice, to a clear globular form. It's like it changed or melted into a clear ooze, then it began dissolving until it disappeared. "Humph," I said, "no wonder no one can get a sample, it reacts to being touched." I looked across the deck littered with the fake ice hail stones that were still falling, but somehow not hitting me. "I could really use some reinforcements here, someone who could actually collect some of these samples," I said out loud. I heard a noise behind me as if something had been set down gently behind me, then another similar noise. I quickly turned around, surprise filled my face as I said, "You got our message!" There before me were two people dressed in colorful armor. One is a man with dark hair and he's wearing beautiful gold armor that has a large green stone in front of his breastplate. The gold has a tint of green to it. There are smaller green stones around the neckline of the breastplate of his armor. On top of his head, he wore a gold green tinted helmet with more precious emerald gemstones across the front of the helmet. Adorning it was a blue plume making this warrior one of higher rank in the 144,000. The other armor clad is a man also who is wearing the same green tinted gold armor, but instead of a blue plume on his helmet, it's a green one, marking also a position of rank for him. "ZJ, Dutchman, I'm glad you're here," I exclaimed! Having known these before. Here before me are two of the Lord Jesus Christ's 144,000.

The warrior named Dutchman looked at me and gave me a quick nod of his head with a smile and then bent down, after pulling out a translucent gold tube like container from his side. I didn't see

exactly where he got it from. He was able to pick up the sample of the hailstone by scooping it into the tube without touching it. ZJ spoke quickly, "Vicki, Holy Witness, this is good news. This is the first actual samples we've been able to obtain. The fake hail falls so quickly, then it melts away by touch, but not by Heaven's gold." I replied, "All praises to our lovely Jesus Christ for directing me out here, just in time to hear the humming of the ship." The Dutchman picked up another hailstone, then stood back up. He held up the translucent gold tube made of Heaven's gold, inside was not one, but three samples. "Thank You Jesus Christ," I said with joy, then I said in seriousness, "what is it, ZJ? What has Heaven revealed about this hail?" He began speaking, "As you know, it's released before the fake alien ships arrive in a new area. What has been revealed is that inside these fake hailstones is a neurotoxin that once it begins melting, or as you described it, they turn into a form of jelly, or an ooze shape, then it releases the toxins into the air. This works by chemicals to try to maintain the kingdom of darkness' hold on deception, with most of the witchcraft abolished along with the loss of human witches, human agents, and such like, when the 3 days of darkness came and they didn't survive. The enemy has begun trying to maintain and manipulate the public as the fallen ones did in the beginning with herbs, fragrances, chemical mixtures and technology." "That makes sense," I replied and then continued, "because when they arrive after their hail showers of fake hail has fallen, it seems like most of the people in that location, even those formerly against the fake aliens or even antichrist, suddenly think they are the best things ever. From there they soon begin to become so infatuated with them, they begin idolizing and worshiping them." "As it is intended to do" ZJ said quickly.

The Dutchman spoke up and said, "This is some nasty stuff they've created here, we're going to take it to the underground lab at the church at location 3, so we can start an antidote for the left behind." "I understand," I replied. Suddenly another armor clad warrior dropped from out of nowhere, down onto the fake hail covered deck. This warrior was a dark haired female and her gold armor had a tint of purple, with a huge round amethyst on her breastplate, where the emeralds were on the other two holy warriors of light. On top of her helmet was a red plume. "We've got to go," she said quickly, "the fallen ones' ship is almost in sight. A containment site is already prepared," she said to the two other Warriors of the 144,000 Army of the Lord Jesus Christ. Then she looked at me and gave me a warm smile, which I returned back unhesitantly. ZJ looked at me and said, "Vicky, Holy Witness of God, after we have safely delivered these samples we will return. The Captain of the Host, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, our Redeeming King has ordered our return as backup, there's more here than just a fake alien's arrival." "I understand," I replied. Then with one last smile they leaped up into the air and all three disappeared out of sight. The misshapen hail was still falling but only casually now. "Jesus Christ my love, thank You for Your divine protection from such evil weapons, devices and technology. And for my friends of the Warriors of Light, Your 144,000," Then I turned to walk back inside, just as I heard Him speak softly to me in my mind, "You're welcome little beloved daughter of Mine."

As I walked through the door, I saw the two women had reappeared dressed as if they were going to some fancy event, which those types of such events no longer happen for anyone but the uppermost elite that were in the circle like those found with antichrist. My face must have shown my surprise because the owner of the place said quickly as if trying to justify her clothing and makeup, "We don't want the aliens to get the impression that this is an impoverished location, besides if we were to get to meet them we want to look our best. Maybe they will choose us to be

part of the elite inner circle.” I didn't say a word, nor did I nod my head in any way that would cause an agreement to form. They didn't seem to notice my lack of response. The blonde haired woman walked to the door and exclaimed, “It's stop hailing Emma! Let's go back out now to see if we can catch a glimpse of their ship. We can wave from the patio deck and maybe they will stop near here.” “That's a good idea,” the owner named Emma said quickly. Then they rushed outside. “Jesus Christ,” I whispered, “please clear the attack released from the fake hail out of the atmosphere, so those who are still called to be Yours will not fall into deception by chemical attacks, as well as all the many other ways they have been filling our firmament full of. I walked into another room to a little closet, which I knew was where the cleaning supplies were kept, and I replaced the ones I had been using earlier. It's almost time for me to leave this location to go to work to the next, but I'm not sure yet how I'm to proceed since the fake aliens have arrived. Jesus Christ my love, do I need to walk over to the next location, or linger here a little longer?” His answer did not come immediately, but I know He is faithful and He will let me know. I walked back into the large foyer area that had the large windows, that lets all who come here see the beautiful view of the large mountain in the distance, also the deck on the water's edge. The two women were still outside waiting for the fallen angels and demons dressed as their alien saviors to arrive, in the deck chairs.

I began walking down the length of the windows. The whole building side next to the water's edge has large floor length windows so you could see outside. This was a very large, nicely decorated place, but I wasn't impressed by such things. The world is in a moment of fragile, fake peace, antichrist and the fallen ones, as fake aliens, are taking over the world, judgment is falling from Father God's Heaven, so, “No!” These things mean so little in the eyes of those that have spiritual understanding of what has come to our world, and how little time this world has left before its days fully end as it stands now. Suddenly I felt my arms tingle and the hairs upon them begin raising up, I felt every alarm in my body sound off. “Holy Spirit,” I said quickly? He almost shouted, “Outside Daughter of Zion, look at the water!” I cast my eyes upon the water to see directly from where I'm standing, inside the building in the water, there was an area that began bubbling profusely. “What is that I asked in surprise?” I rushed outside to examine it closer after asking Holy Ghost Spirit if I should go? His reply, being a quick, “Go, Daughter of Zion!” I went to the bubbling area that now has steam coming up and dead fish rising to the surface. “Oh Jesus Christ, what's going on I asked,?” I heard Him reply this time audibly, “It's in the water daughter!” “What's in the water?” I asked and then looked to where the women had been sitting a few moments earlier, to my surprise they're not there, they're gone, but so are the chairs! There's water on the deck where the furniture and women had once sat waiting for a chance to see the fake alien ship when they arrived. “Where are they,” I asked in surprise?”

I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say to me quickly, “Daughter of Zio, step back from the water's edge, it's starting to boil.” I immediately moved back to the safety of the building's wall, “Wait! Jesus Christ my love You said it's in the water! What's inside the water,” I asked? I heard him reply audibly again, “The labs of antichrist have created hybrid creatures that have been mutated and are controlled by his AI hive link. They have the ability to boil the water. Antichrist is sending them to remote areas like the one like this one to test their abilities, so that when needed, they would become part of his military navy.” “What,” I exclaimed! “Jesus Christ, the water is beginning to boil even more, what should I do?” “Bind the hybrid in My Name daughter, help is on the way.” I

immediately cried out, "I bind you in Jesus Christ's name," before I could say anything else I saw a streak of purple, then green pass by my view with incredible speed and entered the boiling water. I felt someone beside me and I turned to see once again the armor-clad warrior of light of the 144,1000, ZJ. He spoke quickly, "We have been tracking the mutated hybrid under the water. Heaven warned us it would break surface here." "So that's the other two warriors of light who were with you earlier that just dove into the water like speeding bullet," I said. "Yeah," ZJ replied, "that was them."

I smiled a small smile then said, "That creature doesn't stand a chance against Jesus Christ's 144,000, does it?" "No," he replied, "none whatsoever, but the King of all glory has sent word to you. Focus your prayers of warfare more inside the waters deep, the marine kingdom of lucifer thinks their atrocities have become hidden from the eyes of the God of Heaven. They were wrong, again. Suddenly the 144,000 warrior with the purple tinted gold armor shot out of the water and landed on the deck beside ZJ, "All praises to the Lamb of God, mission accomplished," the woman said to ZJ. "Thank you," he replied and then asked, "where is the Dutchman?" "He's cutting the abomination's head off, you know how much he enjoys destroying antichrist's army for the glory of the Mighty and True God of Heaven who reigns majestic forever," she said. "Yes," he does, "just as much as I do," he replied to her. "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said out loud and then asked, what is it this time?" "It appeared to be a mix between a stingray, an octopus, a tardigrade and knowledge extracted from Leviathan's physiology," the woman warrior of light replied. "Again, it was no match for the power of our God."

I noticed ZJ pause for a moment and then he spoke, "Dutchman is taking it out out of this area. He's going to dump the body on one of antichrist's facilities with the holy warning and reminder from the Holy God, the One True God and our Captain of the Host, the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof. Shall I accompany him?" The warrior of light woman asked, her eyes twinkling. "No," he replied, "Darla has been sent to aid him, as we are to travel in at least groups of two as our Captain the Host always sends us out in two or more." About that time, I saw a solid gold armored warrior with a yellow gold stone on the breastplate, pierce the water surface with precision, great speed and accuracy, Darla the other 144,000 member apparently had arrived. I looked at the two warriors in front of me and then asked, "Is the Dutchman going to need help to carry the mutated creature's body, or is the other warrior sent as an escort for the Dutchman? Afterall, the 144,000 have mighty strength now that they're glorified." And then I thought for a moment, "Wait, just how many pieces did the Dutchman cut this thing into?" The woman warrior replied with a smile, "Enough for the enemy to know it was no accident that killed the mutated atrocity, but it was done in righteous judgment by authority of our great Captain the Host, our Lord Redeemer and Savior Jesus Christ. All praises to the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ," she finished saying,. "Amen," I said in agreement and then I awoke.

Verses

Revelation 14:1- 5; Jude 14-15; Obadiah 21; Micah chapter 7; Obadiah 15; Micah 3:5-7; Zechariah 10:5; Malachi 1:11; Micah 6:8; Malachi 3:1-7; 4:1- 3; Joel 2:1-14; 2 Thessalonians 2:8-12; Isaiah 66:1- 9; Deuteronomy 7:9; Psalms 24:1; Luke 10:1; Mark 6:7
Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer, try, test and discern it.