

The Behemoth Demon Dream 9/29/22 at 4:26 am

Lord, I dreamed again but it reminds me of an old movie called tremors where a worm-like creature would pull people down into the Earth to their death. But in this dream you gave me was similar but also different.

Holy Spirit my friend help me I help me I pray to remember once again in all you want me to remember in Jesus' name standing on John 14 26.

In this dream I was in a concrete block home. Looking in I could still see the gray colored blocks with the layers of cement between each one and each one of their sites. The house's building I could tell was also sitting upon what I knew to be a very thick concrete slab.

I'm standing on the outside yet I can see inside as well. This is not a home at all. Actually it appears to be some type of scientific station. I see all types of electronics...electronic computer equipment with people in white lab coats I call them. I glanced back to the outside of the building. I see no sign anywhere of anything that I find.

I look around and was surprised to see the building sits in the middle of a rock red colored mountain. Mountains made out of rock with very little foliage if any. A canyon I guess it would be accurately called. The scientific building I knew somehow although accessible by a vehicle above ground through the front where no rock mountains stood, (so it was rock on the left and the right and in the back) was like sitting in the middle of this canyon.

I heard a noise like a loud clinging of metal. I hear what sounds like loud machinery. I turned and looked and I saw trucks and other vehicles parked in the distance and saw what looks like a drivable large drill with a massive bit on its front. It's a drilling vehicle.

I feel my eyes focusing on this huge, massive drill and this vehicle, it starts

spinning really fast and the driver enters the side of the rock mountain. The other men and women standing around let out shouts of hoorays and approvals. The huge drilling vehicle disappears inside the mountain leaving a very large hole behind it.

I see a man in blue jeans, a long blue sleeve shirt... button-up shirt, black cowboy boots in a light colored cowboy hat move the walkie-talkie I now notice in his hand to his mouth. I hear a voice say to him he has begun his descent downward. Target will be acquired at 0: 300 hours. Roger that, the man in the cowboy hat responded. He has brown hair, a brown mustache and is wearing black sunglasses.

The man connects the walkie-talkie onto his dark brown belt and says in a loud voice, "If all goes as planned, target will be acquired at 0:300 hundred hours. Shouts of approval rises from the other people around. One lady with dark black hair that is pulled back into a neat ponytail walks over to the man and asks, "Jake, do they still think this mass or object we detected is some kind of life form? If so then how can anything survive inside the Earth itself?"

"Jolene, you should know by now some things in reality are not as we've been told. Life sustained by our world contains many surprises yet to be seen. Today will be a new dawning for mankind and we Jolene will be credited for this discovery and our names shall be forever immortalized in the pages of history."

"I understand this Jake but my people believe when something is buried it's sacred and buried for a reason. Has any of those in charge, Dr Craig or Elizabeth or any of the others considered and it might have been purposefully buried by the hand of the great spirit?" "Jolene do not speak your people's mumble jumbo superstition beliefs to me,"

“Jesus, my love,” I ask myself as I listen and observe all these things curiously, yet also with the feeling these people are about to make a very big discovery that they are not going to be able to control or contain. “What’s in the ground? What are they going after?”

“I hear my lovely Jesus voice as if it was a soft whisper. “There are many things hidden in your world not meant for men to unearth or to discover. But man wants to be their own gods. They want to be me, daughter. What they are seeking after, they would wish they had never set out to discover it.”

Then the scene changed:

It now looks to be the early morning of the next day I feel in this dream. Even before the morning dawn has begun. I begin looking inside the concrete building and I’m hearing voices. I see a white-haired man in a white lab coat with a name tag Dr Craig on it. He’s talking into a microphone. His voice sounds urgent.

I hear a man’s voice coming through the equipment. “It’s huge!!! We have broken through into the targeted cavern, but we’ve now have entered it and it’s an area open and massive. We have encountered another wall with strange symbols on it. We’ve taken pictures and are sending them to you now.”

Dr Craig begins punching keys on the computer nearby him. I see images appear on his monitor screen. I hear Dr Craig let out a gasp and picks up the microphone and pulls it closer to him, to his computer terminal.

He whispers to himself, “It’s him. It’s Behemoth! Yes! Yes this is your target,” Dr Craig says. I hear a voice on the other microphone, “I’m asking can you confirm again this is the target in question?” Dr Craig replies excitedly. “Yes.

Confirmed. Proceed with caution but acquire. Proceeding now with caution," the voice which I knew was in the drilling vehicle responded.

I watched as Dr Craig pulled up his email account on his computer and began typing a message to send to someone. The drillers are at the gate of the prison. The Behemoth will soon be freed, We're right on schedule. Notify the dark lords of his soon coming release from this location.

"Jesus, Jesus," I said excitedly then asked. "Can they do that? Can they release this Behemoth without you allowing it? "No, little daughter, they cannot," I heard him say as if he was standing beside me. But actually he wasn't.

Then he continued. "But I shall allow his release. Man seeks for the forbidden. Man seeks of things that I have removed for their safety and for the safety of their lives out of my love for him. Man has become reckless in his pursuit of evil and evil things. Man even seeks to reach the depths of hell and try to learn its secrets even before their appointed time to depart from the lives on Earth."

"I shall let him find both. The Behemoth And hell because he refuses to turn to me their holy God. I came to this world so that the souls of men, of people could go free and not live bound by sins heavyweight whose reward is their destruction. Then finally death. These are the wages of sin, of satan's kingdom."

"This is not the Behemoth that was spoken about by Father God in Job 40 that has been found alive inside the Earth, but is actually a dark lord. A demon little daughter. These people do not realize, only a few, what is really inside this prison.

Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside what I assume is the cavern with the Behemoth somewhere inside. I watched as a drilling, drivable vehicle started its blade spinning ever so fast and they began heading toward the thick wall. Suddenly I see a light and then a very tall man drops from the top of the cavern as if falling from the earth's ceiling.

Oh, he's tall! He is dressed in white and for a split second I thought I saw wings upon him, but now they're gone. He has a strange large key in his hand. "Who are you?" I asked the angel man.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge, I am a fellow servant in the Kingdom of Heaven. I am here to open the door of Behemoth's prison on orders from Almighty God Jehovah, for the time of this demon's releasing has come upon your world."

"What is a Behemoth demon?" I found myself asking quickly. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, the Behemoth was a beast of incredible strength who surpassed others upon your world at one time. Only to Jehovah God did he answer to. He was unlike any other beast created by Jehovah God, Ruler and Creator of all."

"His long tail was massive, thick and powerful. Very powerful. His short stocky legs and strong bones gave him strength compared to none other. What most do not realize is that he, the Behemoth could travel easily under the dirt pushing his body with the strength of the power of his legs. His nose was as if made of an adamant stone allowing it to slice through the dirt."

"This demon, the dark lord trapped behind these walls, is one of the most powerful demon generals in lucifer's, satan's army." "Then why release him?" I exclaimed out loud.

“Daughter of Heaven, on orders of Heaven's Courts the demon Behemoth will be released and give evil men exactly what they insisted on. But they shall soon realize too late that this dark lord is one of fury and pent up anger. No one but lucifer here on your Earth will listen to. “The angel replied.

“But he has to listen to Father God, doesn't he?” I ask not liking what I was Hearing. “Yes Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and knowledge.”

I realize now the drill was at the wall trying to bore into the door, the gate of this prison but to no avail. “Stand to the side Daughter of Heaven's courts and plead the Risen Lamb's blood over yourself.”

I moved swiftly to the side to comply, while pleading my lovely Jesus' blood over me not sure what was going to happen. The driver in the driller vehicle began increasing the speed of the drill bit and it's spun faster and faster.

Suddenly the dark-haired Angel reached over and inserted the large key he was holding into a keyhole that I hadn't noticed before. The symbols on the huge gate wall lit up and then disappeared. Instantly the drill bit began penetrating the gate and it broke and crumbled, falling into a pile of massive rocks and dirt.

“I hear a horrific scream. It sounded like...well actually I have no words to describe it, the awfulness of this voice, this sound. “I'm free!” I hear a voice say from inside the opening. Then followed by a wicked, evil laugh.

The angel walks over to me and I watch as an angel barrier surrounds me. I know this is what it is for I have seen them before in other dreams and in reality. The driver in the driller machine stops the vehicle. I can hear him

speaking quickly in what must have been some type of communication device.

“Dr Craig,” I hear, “sir, we’re through.” “Acquire the being,” I hear Dr Craig’s voice from the inside of the vehicle somehow reply to the other man. All of a sudden there is a horrible scream of rage. I hear the man speak again almost in fear. “Dr Craig! Dr Craig, it’s massive! It’s charging!”

About this time I hear a loud sound as if something has impacted the the driller vehicle. I see it begin moving backwards as if in reverse, but the drill part isn’t moving. I hear what sounds like two men screaming as the driller vehicle is smashed into the side of the massive cavern. It’s no longer recognizable and the men screaming has stopped.

I see emerging from the hole in the once prison gate a very, very huge gray skin demon whose body reminded me of a Hulk on steroids. So huge is the demon Behemoth. He lets out another raging roar and takes a few steps then stops when he sees me enclosed in an angel barrier standing next to the angel holding the key to his once prison. He made a lunge at me but was stopped in midair.

“Behemoth,” the angel spoke in authority. “I have released you on orders of Heaven’s Court. You cannot harm either of us. You must obey by this ruling. He screamed in rage again then yelled. “Let me down Azaria!

The angel somehow let go of his hold of this massive, muscle demon and he fell hard to the ground. “Cuss, cuss, cuss Azaria. You will pay for this.” “The Lord rebuke you, demon!” The demon screamed in rage, changed his body to a powerful looking beast and slid out of the way, the broken, destroyed driller vehicle that had come.

I looked at the angel and simply said, “I don’t understand what just happened? Why did you unlock the door of his prison if those in power

upon the Earth have the ability to open portals and release demons that way?"

"Daughter of Heaven's Court some prisons can only be unlocked on orders from Heaven's Court. This is one such one. "O' beloved daughter since those in power working with the Nephilim and Fallen ones no longer have their built up inventory of the innocent's blood, they are retrieving and releasing many others in like manner as this depending on the location of the prison."

"But wouldn't that be an illegal act against the laws and orders set in place by Father God in that Heaven's Courts are established by," I asked in horror and surprise. "This is low and evil in my eyes to release such evilness upon our already broken world."

"Daughter of Heaven's Court many of these attempts and releases are illegally done by satan and his evil forces, but if he is not prevented by earthly, Heavenly prayer in some cases, then if not caught, then he is not counted guilty in the affairs of mankind such as these," the angel replied solemnly.

"Why is it?" I asked, surprised by his words. "It is because dominion of the earth and all that was created was given to man. But when he, the enemy, satan tempted Adam and Eve to fall into sin in the Garden of Eden, which they did, this rightful dominion to man was stolen, given to satan.

The power and the dominion he controls it all unless one of the Lamb's little children who has accepted him as their Savior, rises up in his power and in his name and realizing his rights to dominion of these things given to him during the time period of creation are legally his once again, then he, this child or children can petition to Father God in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name for justice to be served and for the illegal act that you discerned is occurring or has occurred already."

“Well, I understand.” I told the angel of Azaria. What can I do about this or we the body of Christ, His church do concerning these things?” “Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and knowledge you pray against these things in the Lamb's Holy Name. You are no longer ignorant of his plans and schemes in his illegal use of the portal particle accelerator technology when he has the blood of the innocent to operate with full potency. And if not, pray against other illegal attempts to loose demons before their appointed time. Pray in the Lamb's name. Prayer when prayed in faith, believing is one of your most powerful and effective weapons. Use it Daughter of Heaven's Court. Use it often.” “I will.” Then I awoke.

The verses that he has given me:

2 Corinthians 2 11.

Luke 8 :7.

Luke 12:3.

Romans 6:23.

Isaiah 40:8.

2 Peter 3 9

Job 40:15-24

So please pray about these things.