Antares & The Gas Canisters Dream 7-11-25 @ 12:01 AM

Note: Antares is referring to the star and gas canisters is referring to the mustard gas.

It all started when I found myself walking through a woody area. The weather was hot and muggy, which made my clothes become damp and stick to my body. As I pushed further through the forest, the woods, I began to notice a faint trail not far from me when I glanced down momentarily at the ground to check for roots of trees or undergrowth. I looked intently at the path for a moment. “Should I continue on my present course or take this path? If I take the path, do I continue to the left of it that would take me in an upward climb?” On the right is still pretty much level as what I'm walking already, ground wise. I had a strong pull to go left and to take the path.
“Holy Ghost Spirit, in Jesus Christ's Name, are You wanting me to go to my left and head upward?” I heard one single word reply back to me. “Yes.” Without any more hesitancy, I headed for the path a few feet away and headed in the direction to my left. The path is heading deeper into the woods where few would go, and I could see the trail clearly enough to know it's being traveled by someone or some others that's keeping it worn and seeable to my eyes. As the path begins leading upward, as if it's a hillside or a mountain, I noticed the trees and rocks being cleared out of the way for walking.

Uneasiness filled my spirit, so I stopped momentarily and asked, “Holy Ghost, my Friend, shall I proceed?” “Yes, Daughter of Zion, please do.” came a sweet, but powerful voice. Before I continued, I reaffirmed my holy armor of God and declared in Jesus Christ's Name that I am covered under the hedge protection as Job was, and also under His Almighty Wing of Psalms 91:1, and that I am surrounded by Heavenly Angels. After praying, I began to continue to walk further up the path. The uneasiness is still present, yet I walk in the peace of God that passes all human or evil spirits' understanding. I understand through this feeling, this uneasiness I have and Holy Ghost's words, there is evil somewhere close. Yet I do not fear because Jesus Christ is with me. My body is now covered in sweat as I continued my journey with sweet Holy Ghost Spirit leading my way. Suddenly, I walk through the trees and into an opening, but I'm not alone. There before me are several robed people that are performing some type of ritual that’s in a circle that's drawn on a concrete slab. But even more shocking is a replica of the Mayan-type temple. Or maybe it really is an original one hidden away here. It has a greenish tint to its blocks that comes with being outside in the open from the Earth’s elements.

I froze in place and whispered in my mind, “Holy Ghost Spirit, can I be seen, heard, or smelled?” “No, Daughter of Zion, you cannot.” I breathed a small sigh of relief. I looked around cautiously and although I'm unseen, I determined it would be wise for me to move out of the entrance way in case someone decides to leave or come. I moved to my right behind a thicket of bushes and trees, yet still I'm able to see clearly. My gaze returns back to the robed figures that appear to be making some type of drawings that they're writing with their fingers. It looks like ashes that's on their fingers. This would be the two of them that are holding wooden bowls in their hands. I watched as they dipped their pointed fingers into the bowl, then bent over and wrote on the concrete slab, that's before the very high Mayan-looking temple. How could such a place exist without the satellite imagery, unless it's protected by fallen angel technology like what they use to keep detection of what's really inside the Bermuda and Devil's Triangle in the waters? A

movement near the temple top caught my eye. Apparently in the temple there is a flat area at the top because I could see more of the robed figures moving up there. “Jesus Christ, I don't really want to be here, so if there's something I need to see or hear, please let them hurry.”
The group of individuals inside the circle on the ground begin forming a circle while the two robed figures with the bowls begin chanting and throwing up pinches of ash into the air, (It looks like ash. Might be more in there. It might be crushed bones, you know. They do that, too.) throwing up pinches of ash into the air. Now they're all chanting in an increased beat and frenzy. There's six of them on the concrete inside the circle and I could see three on top of the Mayan temple. I could see them about from their knees up. One of the three on the top of the temple spoke with a loud voice, “god of Antares, mighty watcher of our cause, great heart of the heart of the scorpion, hear our cause! We beckon your presence, O watcher of the west of our great connected land of the west. Royal star of Persia, please come forth! We call upon you, Antares, to further instruct us in the downfall of the infidel dogs of America. Though we abide in its land, it's only to fulfill the divine will of the one true god, Allah. As the mighty star of heaven, a watcher of the heavens, please grace us with your words from your messenger, Ridell, to give us further
instructions on how to proceed.”

The group of the robed figures below were still chanting furiously. I noticed from the now dancing and distorted twisting of the body movements, I could see they were naked.
Whatever happened as part of the ceremony rituals before I arrived, I'm glad I didn't have to witness. When their fevered pitch and movement reached a peak, they all suddenly stopped. The three on top of the Mayan-type temple, had joined hands to form a circle. All of a sudden, a black shadowy figure appeared within the circle of the three. The man who had been speaking earlier spoke again. “Lord, master Ridell!” Then they fell to their knees in worship to this foul evil spirit, including the six below on the concrete slab. From out of the thick black came a voice that to me was pure evil. “I bring you further instructions from the dark lords of all other lords,” the demon's voice said. “Dark lords of all other lords,” I said to myself. “What a lie. What a joke! There's only One Lord of all lords, and that's my lovely Jesus Christ, and they know it! They've deceived people so many times with their lies that I think they've started believing it themselves. The whole kingdom of darkness, boy, are they in for a big surprise when Jesus Christ returns in great power, real power. But I need to focus on them because I've been brought here for a purpose,” I finished saying to myself.

One of the kneeling robe figures spoke, and it's the same man's voice who called for the demon Ridell to come to them. “My lord Ridell, wise one, messenger from our beloved royal star Antares, what are your further instructions? We humbly await your assistance to ensure we strike the Americans hard and fast before we are to detonate the hidden devices in the ten chosen locations. The canisters of mustard gas we've smuggled through without any interference of their airport security, just as our beloved royal star, our watcher, told us it would be.” The demon bellowed with laughter from the black shadowy form he had appeared as. Then he said, “It is as you were told, we control the airport, also, in this land.”

The man asked again, “What are your further instructions? We have the canisters hidden, but not at their final destinations. Are we to use them all or at release some later?” Red eyes appeared in the shadowy form whose centers were like pools of darkness, evil darkness. He said loudly,

almost jubilantly, “Use them, use them every one! Antares has made his appearance to you in this strange land’s skies so that after the other signals you have already received, you will know this is the time. Soon his appearance in the sky with the fullness of the moon… the new moon of power, shall end. This shall be before it no longer appears fully full but still mostly full. And before it wanes to half light, the canisters are to be released. It's to be released also within the quarter of the given moon phase. Look to the obvious places of words spoken by leaders here and afar of that of other lands to know the exact appointed time. Ridell shall reward you well and Allah shall smile upon you, showering you with his grace and favor. You shall be rewarded greatly in his kingdom upon your deaths.” “Allah is to be praised.” the man said reverently. Then asked, “What about those seeking the truth of the moon cycle and phases? What if they should discover the time of the moon's rise to full glory and the calendar days of truth found in the Qumran caves? Would this not jeopardize our plans?”

The demon answered sharply, “The brain fog and stupor still covers most of the world. Those who have managed to escape them, through other means, they will not be able to stop this. To the rest of the world still under our spells and enchantments, those who now know the truth appear to them as babbling fools and idiots who've lost their mind. No, we shall proceed as planned. Keep it in the middle as Antares has ordered.” “We will, my Lord Ridell. And the locations for the final resting places of the canisters of gas we have acquired? When do we get these locations? We've hidden them in a safe place when we hid the ten suitcases,” the kneeling man continued. “You shall have the information shortly. Until then, remain loyal and Allah shall reward you well and Antares shall not only bless you but your land of Persia.” As the scene continued before me, I began to wake up. “No!” I cried out, “Let me find out the locations, please, Father God!” But I came fully awake. That's the end of the dream. I do have another dream I had last night that is more answers to this situation and I will be sharing it, Lord willing.

Verses:
Isaiah 8:19; 47:12-14. Jeremiah 50:9; 13; 51:44; Ephesians 5:11; Leviticus 19:31; 1 Timothy 6:5; Revelation 17:1; 19:6; Proverbs 3:5-6; Philippians 4:7; 2 Kings 6:16-18, Romans 2:11; Job 22:28; Ephesians 6:10-18; Job 1:9; Psalms 34:7; 91:1; Jeremiah 50:31-32; John 3:19-21; Deuteronomy 18:10-12, 1 John 4:1; 2 Kings 21:6; Colossians 2:8.

Take that to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it. Seek out what He’s trying to tell us. These are answers that I was seeking for, but He said to share it because there's more people that’s seeking under the leading of the Holy Spirit, not their assumptions.