

The Marine Kingdom & The Mark of the Beast Dream 3-29-25 @ 4:29 PM Shared 3-31-25

I dreamed again, my Lovely Jesus Christ, and now I'm here to write it down. Please sweet Holy Ghost Spirit of Power, don't let me write anything, in Jesus Christ Name, that's not from God's Heaven, or let me speak anything, either.

I found myself inside a bubble, an Angel Barrier, because I recognize the faint yellow glow I have seen before. It's protecting me and allowing me to breathe as I am plunged into a large body of choppy looking dark water. Immediately, I began praying in Jesus Christ's Name. Down, down, down I go with incredible speed, but the motion of traveling in the water doesn't bother me the least bit. I know it's because this is a Holy Angel Barrier from Father God in Heaven. I'm going so fast inside the Angel Barrier that I can't make out clearly the marine life I'm passing. It's getting darker, yet I notice there is light coming through the top of the bubble. I looked up to see what the light source was, only to find a Holy Angel of incredible size and strength pushing the Angel Barrier bubble with me inside it. What incredible speed and strength the Holy Angels of God must have, I thought. Being in Father God's presence and in His glory, I believe, keeps them fully charged and empowered by Father God's glory, by His glory. I didn't speak to the brown-headed Angel, for he was fully focused on the task at hand. I'm still praying in Holy Ghost tongues, asking sweet Holy Spirit to take over, to take the lead, because I myself have no idea where we are headed. If it's down deep inside the water, it can't be good. That means it's an underwater facility and is one of the Marine Kingdom's locations in Lucifer's Dark Kingdom.

I can feel the pressure increasing on the outside of the bubble, but it doesn't have an ill-effect on me in any way. I'm well protected by my Daddy God and my Lovely Jesus Christ. It's dark, almost black-looking now, except for the light coming from the Angel of God who doesn't appear to be fatigued in any way from pushing me straight down into the ocean's water. Suddenly in the distance, I began to see what looked like an iridescent glow of light. There must be a ship or building close by, I thought. It's actually lights that's on a very huge underwater tunnel. We began to travel the course of the tunnel, but staying above it until more lights came into view. It led us to a city, a massive complex like none other I have seen before. I looked up at the Holy Angel on the outside of the Angel Barrier with a questioning look. This time he looked down at me and said, "You're at the main location of the Marine Kingdom, wherein it's ruled by the fallen angel Asbeel, who presents himself as the queen of Sea of India. You do not need to fear, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, Mercy, and of Zion; you will not be harmed," the Angel spoke in a baritone-sounding voice. "Thank you, " I replied, wondering if he could hear me through the holy Angel Barrier. He could, because he had replied in his friendly, but serious-sounding voice I realized. "Why am I here?" I asked him. You will know soon enough," he replied. As we drew closer to the massive underwater city, with what looked like a type of castle in the middle of it. The sprawling city looked like it had some type of dome over it, and I assumed its to keep air inside for the nephilim children and human agents...or their prisoners, I thought as an afterthought. I heard the Holy Angel reply to my thoughts. You are right on all accounts; that is the purpose of the cylinder-enhanced dome. It's made of material not available for those above the earth's crust, but is reserved by the fallen angels for their personal use. It's their copy of the Lord God Most High Almighty of Heaven's top side of the firmament containing your world. But like all their creations, because they are evil, it is flawed and inferior. It's easily destroyed by the God of Heaven, Creator of All's commands.

I looked across the sprawling city and I had the sense the location is ancient in its construction, even though I could tell there had been some later additions added as the city grew. There are lights to be seen everywhere. I saw lots of archways and buildings. The buildings with the castle reminds me of a spider where the Marine city had been built that reached and branched out larger. In addition to long wide cylinder-type tunnels, massive in size that ran out from the city in six directions. The main building of the city, when I looked at it, I heard the word "Hive". It's built like a hive. Then, suddenly, I saw a movement to my right and then my left. I turned quickly in both directions to see we had been joined by four more Angels, Holy Angels of God all wearing Holy Armor of God. And they're armed. I looked up again at the brown-haired Holy Angel who brought me here, and I can now tell He, too, was wearing Holy Armor and was armed. Uh oh, I thought. We're going into the very heart of the Marine Kingdom. As I begin pleading Jesus Christ's Blood over me, after all, I'm still human while they are not. Even so, I find that I'm not afraid. I even feel at peace, although my senses have become heightened, knowing the enemy will not be happy to know I am here. Nor do I want them to find out while I'm here. But I know Jesus Christ, my Love, will not send me anywhere He cannot keep me. "This is true," the brown-headed Angel with the baritone-sounding voice spoke through the Angel Barrier. Then he said, "Daughter of Heaven's Court, we are almost there." "Where's there?" I asked. He looked down at me with piercing blue eyes of kindness, yet seriousness, and said, "You're about to find out." Then we passed through the dome barrier without puncturing it and then we headed for the largest collection of buildings, which would be the heart--the hive.

The Angels did not slow down. Instinctively, I tried to brace myself for impact as we didn't slow down as we came to a building wall. Instead, we passed through it with ease and without any resistance at all. We didn't stop as we passed through wall after wall, then began descending downward through the floors of the magnificent-looking buildings of this castle hive. It was happening so fast, I couldn't get a good look at any of my surroundings. This was no time for sightseeing. For we are on a holy mission, even though I have still yet to find out what that is, exactly. Then, suddenly, we came to an abrupt stop. I am not alone; the five Holy Angels are still with me. I found myself still inside the Angel Barrier, allowing me to breathe freely and it kept the pressure from me being so deep in the water from crushing me. I have been left standing upright, on my feet, when we stopped. I looked up at the dark brown-headed Angel with the blue eyes, who had been pushing me all the way to this underwater city and said, "Thank you." I had no other words at this moment. He nodded his head toward me and he said, "You're welcome, Daughter of Zion, of the Most High God of Heaven." Then he turned to the other four Holy Angels who had arrived near the end of our journey and began giving instructions to them. "Jajetsukomi, Lamiech, you take the right flank. Jeremiel, you and Sethdarhna take the left flank. We are to protect her at all costs. She must witness what the Great Almighty God of Heaven, Just and True, has commanded." One of the Holy Angels, a sandy brown-haired one with brown eyes, replied quickly, "It will be done, Raguel. We all know the importance of this mission." "Thank you, Jeremiel," the Angel named Raguel replied. "Excuse me," I said. "Would you like to fill me in on what is happening and what it is I need to see? I know that Father God and Jesus Christ have had you bring me here, but I still don't know for what reason." The dark-headed, blue eyed Angel named Raguel, who apparently was in charge, who now appears as a normal tall human male, replied, "Daughter of Faith, of Zion, and of Heaven's Court, you will be given more details in a few moments. First we must keep moving. Follow me. The other four Angels shall be on

each side. No harm will come to you." "I know," I answered back, "Because Father God and Jesus Christ are all-powerful." "Yes," Raguel replied, as all the Angels in holy unison began raising praises to the Almighty God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua HaMashiach.

We began walking, with Raguel in the lead. On my left was the sandy brown-haired, brown-eyed Angel, named Jeremiel. Behind him, the Angel had dark blonde hair and blue or grey eyes. I couldn't get a good enough look to see clearly while walking. He had to be named Sethdarhna because he's on my left. He gave me a brief nod as if he had read my thoughts and was acknowledging that that was his name. I gave him a small, tense smile because I still didn't know where I am going yet. We passed through many rooms, hallways, and chambers. I could tell their light source was through some type of technology in crystals, like the Diamonds of Power I have learned of, but different. I knew the ones here are older than the others I have seen. We are moving quickly, almost silently, so I'm not able to see much but a whole lot of crystal walls, for lack of better words, and I felt the fallen ones are trying to duplicate the beauty of Heaven with its gold that's so pure it's transparent, it's clear. I know somehow we're under the main palace hive. Suddenly, the Angel Raguel holds up his right hand and we all stopped. He turned to look at me. His eyes are serious, yet I can see there is still a kindness in them that I recognize in those that are constantly in Father God's presence. "Daughter of Zion, of Faith, you have been entrusted to witness and warn about what you are about to see. You have learned to war in the Holy Son's Name without fear. You know how to protect yourself and those you love, as well as to war, resisting and returning the warfare that few of His children today do. The Son of God, Jesus the Christ, has given you this task because you will give the warning regardless of what enemy repercussions the enemy might try to send to any concerning this matter. Know that since we are in the heart of the enemy's territory, the additional assistance..." he said as he pointed to the other four Angels, "...was needed. Not for your safety alone, because the God of Heaven preserves you under His wing, but to ensure the enemy does not cause any interruptions or hindrances in any way. With their increased security, it was necessary. These four shall intercept any messages or anything else that would otherwise stop, interrupt, or hinder all you need to see and hear. You have prayed Luke 8:17 over this world, as well as other of the Risen Lamb's children. This is just, fair, and true, for the evil doings to be revealed. What you see and hear, you must share to the world, to all who will listen."

"I understand," I replied. And then asked, "Can you tell me what I'm going into? Is it a meeting? Another experiment they have done?" "It is a meeting of sorts," the Angel Raguel replied. "You are about to see Asbeel, one of the fallen ones who enticed his fellow angels to defile themselves with the women of the earth. He presents himself as a beautiful queen, a woman. This is done in rebellious defiance to the Almighty God of Heaven, who made all of us in the appearance of male. We were not meant to mate. Everything the fallen ones do is in rebellion to the Just and True Faithful God of Heaven, who created us in His great tender loving mercies. This is why they so openly push the changing of genders to mankind and the abominable acts of the same sex mating with one another," he finished saying. "Oh, I should have known this," I replied, as I looked at the dark-headed Angel in his Holy Armor, still emanating the glory of God from his presence. I thought for a moment and then asked, "What does Asbeel call himself now as queen of the Indian Sea?" "He is known by many names: queen of the Arabian Sea by some, but currently his name most know him by is Kanjeng Ratu Kidul. He presents himself as a beautiful, even kind at times woman, but then his harsh cruelty does make itself known because he is of an

evil nature," the Angel Raguel said. "Okay," I replied. "What else do I need to know?" I asked. "Daughter of Zion, of Faith, and of Grace, you are about to witness what few have ever seen unless in a position of world power. It is the Marine Kingdom that rules in the affairs of the governments, the finances, and relationships of your world, as the Holy Son of God, Jesus Christ, has revealed to you." "Yes, yes He has," I replied quickly. Jeremiel spoke up, "Raguel, it's time." "Thank you, Jeramiel," he replied. And then said, "Take to your stations. I shall accompany her into the meeting." Jeremiel and the other three angels disappeared from sight as relief washed over me. I didn't have to go the rest of the way alone. Even though I know Jesus Christ, my Love, never leaves me, it sure does help to see a mighty Angel of God accompanying me. For the first time he gave me a big smile and said, "Come with me." I followed closely behind him, able to see for the first time the opulence of this palace. Apparently this Asbeel had a fondness for precious metals and gems.

"Give me your hand," the Holy Angel commanded. I took his outstretched hand. We then walked through the white marble wall. Immediately I heard voices. Apparently, the meeting was already in progress. Although we are below the main palace and its throne room, there in this meeting room is another magnificent crystal-like throne, with many precious gemstones, and with engraved lotus flowers and leaves and snakes. There upon it was a dark-haired beautiful woman. Her hair was long and fell past her waist. Her eyes are dark; her lips painted red. He/she is naked from the waist up, with lots of jewelry and necklaces upon her. She is heavily made up with makeup, although her features were flawless. I sensed upon her was seducing spirits of lust. There was like an aura around her...or I should say, around him. Because this "queen" is really the fallen angel Asbeel, who through masterful deception presents himself to the world as a woman. I looked around the room and it's filled with people and nephilim. I realize watching Asbeel as the queen preening herself on the throne, this was also meant to be as rebellion to Father God, because in creation in God's order, man rules over the woman. In Lucifer's kingdom, many women rule over men, or really fallen angels pretending to be them. I have determined everything about them is now fake, except their creation by Father God and their existence. Even their so-called "power" is through lies, deception, which manipulates the minds of people.

The queen raised her arms, loaded down with many bracelets, motioning for all to be quiet. Everyone immediately complied. It was only then I realized this was a meeting being held with the current rulers and leaders of our world, as well as other members of their staff, family, and such like. My mouth dropped open in astonishment as I began to recognize face after face of all the people standing in the massive, highly decorated room. Asbeel the queen began to speak, "Your hatred for one another must not interfere with your covenants and contracts you gave to us by solemn oaths. You will unite as One Government or be extinguished permanently from power, as you rot in my dungeons. The time has now come for you to reaffirm your solid allegiance to my rule. I am the ruler over your governments. My power is given to me by Lucifer himself. You will obey me, or when all unite into One Government, I will not only destroy you and all you love, but I will destroy your lands. You know we possess the advanced technology far superior than any we have shared with your individual countries. You will unite yourselves under one banner, led by Lucifer...Satan's chosen son the world calls Antichrist, who is here today, as well. Then he/she pointed to someone to her left. The crowd parted enough for me to see Emmanuel Macron standing apart from the rest of the group by a little distance. The whole room is silent and tense.

I saw standing near me that I recognized was the Prime Minister Modi, of India. And next to him was the woman President of Mexico. I recognize her face, but I don't remember her name. I saw, standing not far from Macron, was President Trump and JD Vance. I recognize Xi Xingping, as well as Kim Jung Un. King Charles was also present with his son, Prince William, but not Prince Harry that I could see. Each person here had their nation's flag pinned to their clothing. So by this means I could identify more because I'm not into politics. I recognized the Denmark flag pin, Chile and Chad flags, the Ethiopian flag worn by a man. I also saw the German President Steinmeier. The flags of Guinea, Haiti, Iran, Iraq, and Japan were present. I saw Netanyahu of Israel standing not far from JD Vance. Vladimir Putin was in the front middle of the crowd with Zelensky in the back left. Their hatred for each other could be seen in this room, yet they dared not to let it interfere with the business at hand. I saw a man wearing a flag of Libya, one wearing the flag of New Zealand, Norway, Serbia, and Spain. There's so many, I don't think I could name them all. "Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, all nations are present," the Angel Raguel said to me quietly. I nodded my head, no longer trying to identify all the nation's flags or people. The queen was speaking again. "Do not variate from the course of action we have laid out for you or it will cost you dearly. To ensure your continued loyalty, you will each be inserted with a nano chip that shall connect you directly to the AI Hive, where your minds will become one with the hive. This will benefit you and us. You will not have to rely on modern technology of the above world to relay messages back and forth. In addition, you will be helping us perfect the Mark of Loyalty, so when it's presented to the remaining world's population, it will have already been tried in most parts in it's effectiveness, while we wait on the final piece soon to be retrieved in our sister city Atlantis that the God of Heaven sank by His command and hid its location from our memories and technology."

"Elon Musk, as you know, already has an implant that has been perfected for his body, and through this link he has managed to create the Neural Link, needed by our instruction through the AI systems so all minds can be linked to both man and machine," the queen said in a great voice of authority. I couldn't help but whisper to the Angel Raguel, "It's more like linking minds with men and demons. Demons inside the AI is what makes these systems appear consciously aware." "Yes," he replied softly back to me, just as the queen spoke again. "This is the Mark of Loyalty and you will take it or lose your position, authority, and wealth. Of course, the choice is still yours to make. Although it will connect you to the Hive, without the final piece, you will not be connected to one another. Only directly to the AI. You will still have freedom to make choices once you take the Mark itself, not like the population when it's made available to the public. Once they deny the God of Heaven and His filthy Nazarene Son, and by their own free will choose this Mark of Loyalty, chosen for Lucifer's beloved son, Macron, they will never again have the ability to make a decision totally of their own. They will become permanently enslaved to us, and their souls damned. You can take this Mark of Loyalty in its beginning stage and still be part of participating in the ruling body of the One Government of this world, enjoying all the wealth, power, and benefits, or you can be enslaved with the rest of the population at a later time. The choice is yours," she said.

"Elon and Barack are in the next room, ready to administer the Mark of Loyalty. You've already pledged your lives and traded your souls, that now belong to the Marine Kingdom of Lucifer's kingdom. Come, show us your real loyalty. Denounce the King of Heaven, the God and Creator

of All and His Son, and embrace our One Unified World fully. The room was silent for a moment, then slowly voices began saying, "To the One World Government!" until it sounded like a mighty roar. I saw an evil, pleased look cross the queen's face as he/she pointed to the door on the left of her near Macron. "Follow the chosen one and he will lead the way." Macron turned without saying a word and headed for the door. A nephilim appeared from somewhere and opened the door, bowing slightly to Antichrist, who kept walking, never acknowledging him. People started heading for the door. I noticed President Trump and JD Vance... Vice President, were lingering behind. The queen pointed to President Trump as she said, "You are to remain here alone. We have further business." With these words and with a wave of her hands, she dismissed JD Vance, who quickly left through the open door, following the rest of the world leaders to be some of the first to take the prototype Mark of Loyalty. I'm momentarily stunned when I realize not one ruler or leader here had refused to take the Mark of the Beast, Antichrist's Mark of Loyalty. Before I could say anything, the queen of the Indian Sea, of the Marine Kingdom, began speaking to President Trump.

"It has come to my attention that you have intent to try to change our agreement sealed in blood, we made legal and binding even to the God of Heaven's rules for this earth that we signed when you came to Antarctica. This is the first time all the world rulers and leaders have come to my Marine Kingdom at one time. But this is a top priority, to have all partake now in the Mark of Loyalty. Now, Donald J. Trump, you have been raised as a "privileged" in many ways, even here in my kingdom. Why would you attempt to change our agreement now? Did not I prove true when I told you the God of Heaven would allow you to be reinstated, elected as your nation's president?" President Trump looked at him/her shrewdly and replied, "Yes you did and I did win. But now I know there are many prophecies rising up, new and old, saying I will be replaced for a short time by a woman. More importantly, Kamala Harris. These are prophets of the Most High God. This was hidden from me and wasn't part of our agreement." The queen smiled a guilty smile, like a child who had been caught in a lie, but had no shame for it either. Then she spoke, "Donald J. Trump, your lust for power, wealth, and fame would have still driven you to try to win this election, regardless of such prophetic mumbo jumbo. I know you very well. The deal remains the same. It's not open for renegotiations. Take it or leave it, but remember, we rule this world. We control the wealth and the governments, and a good majority of the people who are not nephilim. What is your decision? Stay in power to be removed for a short moment, but then have it returned to you? Or lose it all? You know well the only way to escape our control is by accepting the Nazarene over us, something you have repeatedly refused, we know, because our spies have reported it to us each time."

I'm listening, but my mind is swirling with all the information about the Mark of Loyalty...the Mark of the Beast, and its prototype stage being accepted by all these world rulers and leaders. And now this with President Trump. I heard him speak up, "If there's no deal to be made, then I will accept keeping the original terms of the contract as is." "Good, good," Asbeel, as the queen of heaven said in a woman's seductive voice. "You are dismissed." I watched as President Trump began heading toward the left door, where all of the others had left, when I heard the queen of heaven call out, "Donald J. Trump, not yet. You are not permitted to make that choice yet, to choose the Mark of Loyalty... the Mark of the Beast, or not, by orders of the God of Heaven. Apparently, He's not done trying to convince you to accept His Son." Then she began laughing and said, "Maybe He should look into your heart again. I think yours is as black and evil as

mine.” She began laughing almost hysterically in an evil, horrid laugh. Then I awoke abruptly out of sleep, praying immediately as I came fully awake. “Jesus Christ! Oh, Jesus Christ! People don’t know we are this close to these things, preferring to live in a dream world of ‘It will never happen during my lifetime.’ Please pray about these things. Try and test and discern it.

Verses:

Job 26:5, Job 4:18, Jeremiah 8:2, Colossians 2:18, Amos 9:3, Luke 8:17, Revelation 12:12; 13:1, Isaiah 42:10, Nahum 3:8, Psalms 139:9, Revelation 11-18; 14:9-11, Galatians 1:8, 1 Timothy 1:9-10, 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12, Acts 7:42-43, Genesis 6:1-4, Jude 6-10, Revelation 21:21