

Time Of The Giants Has Come Dream 4-14-25 @ 1:11 AM Shared 4-17-25

It began when I found myself outside looking up at a mountain that looked like a giant's rock face. As I'm standing in awe at the sight, dread begins to fill my heart as I realize this is a fallen one. It is a fallen angel that has been imprisoned by Father God for some evil he has done. As the dread and now apprehension grew around me, I began to hear a low rumbling as if coming from the ground. Now the earth is shaking. I looked around frantically for somewhere to go. The ground begins shaking violently and cracks begin forming in the ground as if coming out from underneath the great mountain with the rocks shaped like a giant man's face. "Jesus Christ! Where do I go? Help me!" I cried out as the shaking became more violent than before.

During all this shaking, I noticed that some of the rocks, dirt, and trees above the face are beginning to fall. The ground is shaking so bad, it's all I can do to keep myself standing. The ground is cracking open out from around the massive mountain. I cried out in alarm, unable to maintain my balance. As I started to fall to the ground, I felt myself as if scooped up into arms and carried up into the sky just as I saw the rock face begin to change its very appearance from one of stone to flesh. The mountain cracked open as I saw what looked like a giant arm coming out of the now breaking apart once great mountain of rocks and trees. "It's not a mountain!" I exclaimed, "but a giant," from the safety of the air. I heard a voice speak to me and I realized someone actually was carrying me. It is a Holy Angel of God. He spoke quickly, "Yes, it is. The time of the giants has come," as I'm carried far away from the soon-to-be-freed giant. As we traveled, I whispered a prayer of thanks to my Lovely Jesus Christ as Psalms 91:1-2 came to my memory. "For He shall give His Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bare thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone."

The Holy Angel of God took me to a cloud and set me gently upon it. I looked at him in surprise, expecting for the weight of my body to cause me to fall through the cloud into the earth below. He knew my thoughts and said reassuringly, "Daughter of Zion, of Faith, and Heaven's Courts, I assure you that you are safe. You will not fall through. It is safe for you to remain up here in the sky until those bound in the rocks, under the ground, and other locations by the Great God of the I AM, majestic in power and truth, inside your physical realm are fully loosed, for great is the shaking of your earth. Although this shall occur after Jesus the Christ, the Great Lion of Judah, returns for His Bride, it is for you to see. The ground and mountains, the islands and seas, will all have endured an earthquake like never seen before, when the Lamb of God, the Risen Savior, KING of kings returns. The re-entering of Himself in the majestic glory of His Father, Creator of All, the Ancient of Days, the Lord of Spirits and the Host of Heaven that shall accompany Him for the retrieval of His Bride, those pure and dressed in white for Him and in Him.

Land formations will have changed, islands will have fallen, mountains will have fallen as others shall rise. This prior shaking will loosen the bonds of those imprisoned inside the physical realm of your world that were not released during the 3 Days of Darkness," the Holy Angel of God said. I noticed his white wings are no longer visible. He is an auburn-haired Angel with slate grey eyes, dressed fully in white. Finally, I spoke. "I thought all those imprisoned by Father God were released during the 3 Days of Darkness." "You are correct for those who have been imprisoned behind the spiritual barrier between your physical realm and the spirit realm. The dividing wall now covered by ice and the part in the heavens. They will be allowed, with all of Hell, to enter

your physical one as the Great Day of Lord, Terrible and Fierce, also known as the time of Tribulation of a period of 7 years.

But those inside your physical realm, not behind the spiritual wall, will be released when the censor full of holy fire, incense, and the prayers of the holy children, called the Saints, is cast inside the earth, causing another earthquake not quite the same magnitude as the one that shall occur upon His reentry into your world's firmament. But it will cause those fallen ones still bound inside the earth and its formation to be fully released," the Holy Angel finished. "Oh," I replied as understanding came fully of what he was speaking. "Now, Daughter of Zion, please look at this and see the signs as your leaders of your world suddenly prepare it's people, the population, of the reality of giants and their return." I am handed a rectangular-shaped item that looks somehow like it's made of translucent silver. Upon touching it, pictures appear as if playing a movie or movies. It's light, very light weight in my hand. There I watch as articles and headlines in our world tell of new discoveries of giant remains being found, old pictures and stories resurfacing, and supposedly leaked classified information of encounters with giants. "Do you understand the tactics of the enemy in this, Daughter of Zion, of Mercy?" the Holy Angel of God asked.

"I do. The governments of our world, in league with the fallen ones, are preparing the population, even desensitizing them in part by bringing all this information out. So, what once might have been shocking to the world, is generally accepted without further investigation. But these are the nephilim, these giants mankind have encountered. Even with most of this information released, the fallen ones inside the mountains and other locations, these are taller, larger. These are titan size," I replied as the implication of my own words hit me fully. "No one is prepared for them, except possibly the Council of 13, the hidden secret society, and a few others possibly included to aid in their return." Concern filled my heart for those who would be left behind to have to endure so much. Then, a smile crossed my face as I said to the Angel of God, "AND the 144,000! The holy Warriors of Light who serve as the Army of the Redeemed, following Jesus Christ their Captain. Now I see more fully why such a holy, powerful Army is needed to fight with Jesus Christ for those left behind with His Heavenly Host of Angels, who shall fight with them."

"Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court. Now you understand." I looked down at the translucent silver device I was holding. It is no longer displaying anything, so I handed it back to the Holy Angel. He took it quickly only to have it disappear from my sight. Then he said in great seriousness, "The time of the giants has come. Once again mankind will see how that what's being presented as fable, fairy tales, and myths, originated in the majority of them out of truth. Factual truth, hidden and suppressed by the past and present leaders of your world, on orders of the fallen ones they have made agreements with for the forbidden ones' fallen technology and such like other things, to advance each of their nations, their countries. It's going to be like living in a fairy tale world here on earth, without a fairytale ending. One of horror, as witches practice openly on the innocent, giants and titans reappear in your world's public. Demons and fallen ones will be appearing as aliens, both friendly or not, as Antichrist reigns supreme.

He will rule in a world of chaos, famine, barren desolation, as the wrath of the Holy God, powerful and True Son, unleashes the fury of His wrath of all who have failed to repent and the evil ones of the dark kingdom themselves. With only those who now turn to Him being the only

ones who will see His tender mercies, still given freely to those who are His that's been redeemed and purchased by His shed blood. Holy is the Lamb of God, the Lion of Judah, who died for the sins of your world," he finished saying. "Yes. Yes, He is holy. And I love Him," I said quickly in response to his words. "All of Heaven knows this, Daughter of Zion.

All of Heaven knows who truly belongs to Heaven or not. We rejoice greatly over each soul that accepts Jesus the Christ's sacrifice, His gift of salvation." "I've read that in the Word of God," I replied. He smiled at me with real joy in his face as he said, "It is a joyous time for us." Then he said, "Come with me." "Okay," I said. "May I ask where we're going?" "I'm returning you safely to your home." "Wait!" I exclaimed, only to find myself once again sitting up in the bed as if I had never left.

Verses:

Isaiah 66:4, 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12, Genesis 2:2-4, Deuteronomy 3:11, Numbers 13:33, Deuteronomy 1:28, 1 Samuel 17, Jude 6, Deuteronomy 2:10-11, 2 Samuel 21:18-22, Deuteronomy 2:20, Joshua 13:12: 17:15, Isaiah 66:15-16