

Vision of antichrist, the ship & the moon 11-23-22@11:28pm

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I see, I see a cloud of witnesses standing in heaven beholding the world for time is no more for them in Heaven's brightest city. I see the earth below and by thought one can pull a location and it seems to appear before their eyes with sound. They are able to see below. I am able to see below.

The earth is broken, charred, and ruined. War I know has erupted hard upon our world below. Barren wastelands of charred ruins in so many places I see. War is occurring in so many locations. Guns firing one after another.

Now I see antichrist upon his throne, the very same throne he was crowned upon by Satan during the cop 27 meeting underground. He's laughing. He's sitting with his hands resting on the arms of the throne chair with his hands clasped together with the pointer fingers touching straight together. His throne is now above the earth floating.

I see him take his touching two pointer fingers and he aims them like a gun at some location upon the earth. It's Africa. Immediately I see little white puffs of smoke erupting in various places. It's gunfire, war has begun in every location he points at.

He laid his head back upon the throne and he laughed wickedly, taking full and complete enjoyment from it. He laughed some more. He is wearing a dark blue suit with a soft shiny sheen to it with a white button up shirt and a baby blue tie.

“People like blue,” he says. “People will trust someone dressed in blue because of its calming and soothing effect.” Then he laughs some more. Now he's gone! I don't see him neither the throne any more in the air.

I am floating in the air, in outer space. “Where am I Jesus? Where must I be?” There are swirling colors in space, and I pass through nebulas and asteroid belts. “Where am I going? Jesus Christ my love, where am I going?”

I'm stopping now and I appear to be in front of a massive black hole in space. It's huge. I'm looking at it when to my surprise it looks like it blinks at me and when it

does out pop some type of a round object that looks like a planet. A red and black planet.

It's a spaceship! It has to be because it's flying in space. "Follow the ship," I hear a voice say, "in this ship is valuable cargo." I began following the ship, somehow able to travel in space with ease. I followed the ship through stars and past planets. Where I'm at now I'm not sure. Wait! This looks familiar. I see our sun.

The ship passes the sun and heads for the moon. It is a full new moon it looks like. The round ship lands on the dark side of the moon. There is an opening, it's a door and the ship begins driving itself into the opening. It's a hangar door and starts quickly closing behind it.

"Go inside," I hear the voice from the heavens call out to me and say. I'm not sure how but I passed through the building walls to find myself in a large laboratory. It looks like a human laboratory. Humans as in human beings being experimented on. Not just any human either but small, innocent children with hollow eyes. Some with a ghastly pallor upon their faces and bodies. Still yet others are flushed red depending on, I know somehow what type of experiments are being done to which child. Their faces are hollow, expressionless as if trauma is a natural part of their lives.

"Oh Jesus, oh Jesus!!! Have the fallen ones and nephilims moved many of their experimenting facilities upon the dark side of the moon my love? Where no prayer hardly ever covers being prayed for the innocent located here? Now it's gone and I'm crying. "Jesus help them. How do we stop this?"

Verses

Ephesians 6: 12

2 Corinthians 12: 2-4

Acts 22: 18

Luke 21:25

Daniel 11: 36-39