

Jesus the Judge Dream #3 of 3 10-22-22@5:58am

Jesus my love you gave me again another dream. The third for last night and this morning. I am an observer in this dream, and it is my love who I am observing. You are crossing the earth upon every continent and walking upon bodies of waters like oceans, seas and rivers with ease.

You, Jesus are dressed in a white straight garment that reaches to a little above your ankles and your nail scarred feet are wearing golden brown sandals that are simple made. Yet fit for a king at the same time. Your topcoat is made in colors of blue. The body of it is like an Azur blue in color with a wide 4-inch band of midnight blue running up from the bottom hem of the topcoat reaching all the way around your neck. Again, simply made but still regal like the king you are.

As he is walking across the earth, he would call out things to come that would be happening in that city, that continent. I watched as he would walk through cities and say things such as “I am the righteous Judge of all. You have been found guilty of murders, lies, extortions, abuse of children, and so much more. This city has not been covered by prayer. Nor had your sins as a whole people been repented of. Then he would give judgments out loud.

“Tornado here! Flood here! Earthquake here! Lightning strikes here! Fire here,” and the list went on and on. But when he came to a home or a person that was truly his, he would call out their name or address if it were a resident belonging to his little children as in by actual ownership or ownership as in right to reside there such as renting or leasing.

He would then call out, “Father this one is mine! See my blood is applied to their homes. See my blood is applied to their hearts.” Then for his little children he spoke such things as, “I’m bringing this one home to me, I spare this home or it’s safe from my righteous anger and judgment. They are protected by me, by my blood and by my command.”

I would see then as I watched Angel barriers begin surrounding homes and people in some places. In others, angels came down and encamped around areas designated by my lovely Jesus. He at times would stop and cry over the people and our world, then he would return to his judgment with firm, righteous resolution for the task at hand.

My lovely Jesus shined with a glorious light. I watched as he judged the whole world from the least place to the greatest upon earth that was inhabited both known and unknown to man. He walked over the waters of the deep declaring holy, righteous judgment with a righteous fist never wavering in his holy standards.

Then he began traversing inside the earth in caverns and tunnels to all the hidden facilities, buildings, bunkers and complexes that both men and Nephilim had built secretly. Judgment was pronounced hard, fast and swift. Judgment is here upon our world.

As I watched him walking ever so patiently but with determined purpose I began praying for our world. For windows and doors of opportunities for more souls to be saved. as I began praying this earnestly and fervently, I begin to hear my lovely Jesus still deliver his judgments swiftly but when it came to the individual people, I began hearing him say it. “Another opportunity has been granted for you to hear of my gift of salvation or more opportunities before your pronounced sentence fully hits.

I am still somehow observing every detail of what my lovely Jesus is doing. His blue eyes are fiercely lit with fiery passion. His chestnut brown hair with its light hues of reddish color...All were so beautiful to me even in moments like these.

When the last person was given a verdict either guilty or innocent, of satan's or his, he then turned to me and looked me straight in my eyes. Fire shot through my being, holy pure righteous fire. Then he spoke.

Judgment has now fully come upon your world, the earth my love. It has come. The dividing and separating is almost complete. All that remains is for those still coming to me... to come. I am the righteous Judge. My determinations are made by my holy standards and ways that this world was created and built upon. Now this world and its inhabitants shall reap the rewards they have worked so hard for here in their lives on this earth.

Each had been judged by the condition and contents in their hearts. Little daughter I know you wondered in your heart why some people you knew and lived..... what you thought were living godly lives still received a harsh sentence of guilty. I see the heart little daughter and many of my children who I love dearly, for I love all equally, all people created by me, by my Father, whose hearts have sin hidden inside. Sin such as bitterness and unforgiveness.

I see it all my love. I see it all and I have been dealing with so many of them for many of your years now to get the sin out. Most have refused holding on to it fiercely as if they deserved to hold it for the wrong or wrongs that have been done or is being done to them now. Sin is still sin. Unless it is repented of, they will be divided among the goats away from my sheep and endure the reward for the harboring of wicked evil sin in their hearts.

"I understand my lovely Jesus," I responded to him softly. "May I ask my love; my Jesus why were you walking the earth in judgment? Pronouncing judgment?"

I am the righteous Judge. My assessment is forever righteous, true and just. All power is given to me, to my name by the Father. I do his will. My determinations have become recorded within Heaven's court. Your world little daughter of mine has been judged. Your sins weighed in the balance. You were found guilty and convicted.

You were given many years to file your appeals by truly repenting. Your world was given grace. Time to repent but you squandered this time as a whole people by falling harder into sin instead of returning to me. Your grace period has expired. Your parole as your world calls it, which allows you your freedom to do good, to repent, has been revoked for voiding the holy terms of repentance.

Now for your world you shall endure your penalty and serve your sentence. Yet even in this I am merciful for all will realize and see that I am God. I am in control and my hand will not be stayed by wicked men and women of your world. But a heartfelt prayer from one of my children can cause me to move mountains out of their way. All will see the difference between my real children and those who are not. Then some will turn and come to me Jesus, their holy Savior and God.

Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge in a short time, a very short time your world enters the beginning of the tribulation time upon your world. You know this for I have spoken of it often to you.

Many of my children still believe they will not see me one day of the time of tribulation. They are wrong because they assume the tribulation is only the days amount of the seven-years spoken of when the man of sin arises to full power. Little daughter, there are days of the tribulation that precedes the seven years period, the time of testing and trying still the foretold tribulation spoken of in my holy word. But the seven-year time period in which antichrist is given power to rule your world is found inside the days of tribulation that leads to his full ascension.

My children will not suffer my full wrath. It is appointed for the wicked, the evil, the unbelievers of me, but you will endure some days of tribulation upon your world if my Father does not give the command for me to return before its beginning shortly to come.

You were warned to brace in me. To prepare for impact. My children WILL endure persecution, difficulties and even hardships but I shall provide for them their physical needs as well as their spiritual ones for I am a good God. Taste and see that I am indeed good.

Judgment has fallen hard upon your world. My bride is finally preparing herself for my return but until such a time judgment has now fully arrived and fully settled upon your world. You have witnessed the holy judgment of your God fall upon your world. Now shout out the warning and dig even deeper in me. Prepare to reap the coming harvest of souls for even in the midst of trying times, revival fires shall spring up from me.

Then I awoke. Oh, Jesus what a night of dreams. I'm praying Jesus on all these things and when you instruct me in what you want me to do in your name I shall do it for I can only do these things, anything in your strength and name alone. I love you Jesus.

I love you too, my little daughter of mine. I love you too.

Verses

Psalms 98:9

Psalms 34:8

Matthew 24:21, 29- 31

John 16:33

Mark 13:19

Romans 8:35

Revelation 13: 5

John 5:22

Jeremiah 30:7

Deuteronomy 4:30- 31

Act 14:22

1 Thessalonians 5:3

Acts 10:42

James 5: 9

Psalms 46:10

1 Samuel 2:10

1 Chronicles 16:33

Psalms 9:7- 8

Matthew 28:18

Philippians 4:13