

The Not So Secret Weapon Of President Trump Dream 4-19-25 @ 3:43 AM & 5:52 AM
& The Space And Time Fluxuator Dream 4-20-25 @ 1:11 AM & 4-21-25 @ 3:33AM

Dream 1: The Not So Secret Weapon Of President Trump Dream

This dream began when I found myself in what looked like a scientific area. There was a very large cylinder-shaped device, for lack of better words, right now to call it. It's white in color and is almost double the height of an average size man around 6 feet tall. The cylinder device is raised off the ground by four bent legs. Each is white and the outside appearance reminds me of that of a dryer vent or like a crinkled hose, yet these were sturdy enough to support this massive machine, unless there's more hidden inside I cannot see. Somehow I can see the top of it. On the inner outer edge of my left and right are two very large hexagon bolts tightly secured. Coming out of the very top are two cylinder-shaped white tubes, very wide in their size. When I look at them, I see the word "connectors" appear. For what purpose, I currently don't know. The massively large cylinder machine device is in the middle of the room. I now see it appears to be a room with walls made of glass. The other scientific computers and screens I now realize I was seeing through the glass wall of this very large room that I am inside. I am inside of the glass room with its huge white cylinder device machine. I could see people with white lab coats at various stations, as if preparing the equipment for some type of test. Maybe I shouldn't be in this room, I thought to myself. I looked around the glass wall until I spotted a barely distinguishable door. "Ah," I said, as I started to head in that direction.

Suddenly I heard, "Daughter of Faith and of Mercy, wait. Stop! Do not leave yet." I turned to the voice, but saw no one. I immediately stopped and prayed in Jesus Christ's Name to discern if the voice was from God's Heaven or the enemy. It proved to be sent by Father God. "What am I to do?" I asked the voice in a whisper, not sure if the lab-coated people would be able to hear me. "Daughter of Zion, you need to know what this machine is and what it does," the voice said. "Then please tell me, because when I look at it I don't get an answer." "That's because its existence is being hidden under a cloaking spell of a camouflage bewitchment, in addition of all the extra security to hide this weapon," the voice said seriously. "A weapon!" I exclaimed, then added, "If it's cloaked and camouflaged, how am I able to see it?" I asked somewhat in surprise. The voice reply came back swiftly. "Because you are inside the device's room and the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, has given you spiritual sight to see it past the witchery of the kingdom of darkness' witchcraft." "Will you tell me what it is? What kind of weapon I'm looking at?" I asked the voice I knew belonged to a Holy Angel now. "Daughter of Zion, of Faith, you are to first remove the spell and bewitchment of the cloaking and the camouflage permanently, so all can be revealed as the Great God and Creator, Majestic Ruler of All had His beloved Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, teach you. Then there will be no more hindrances for you see what's needed to be seen or learned. Follow all your steps because it is also rigged with alerts and alarms, both physically and spiritually." "Oh great," I said, as I sighed and said, "haven't they learned by now that no matter how much witchcraft, witchy woohoo garbage they place on something, it only takes one Name to break it and reveal it all? That Name is my Lovely Jesus Christ. Jesus Christ, who all power has been given to Him by Father God in Heaven," I finished saying. "You're right, Daughter of Heaven. Please proceed," the voice instructed me.

"Holy Spirit, lead me in this prayer, I ask in Jesus Christ Name, so I don't leave any loopholes for the enemy to use." I began praying in Jesus Christ Name: "In Jesus Christ's Name, I dismantle all charms, bewitchments, and such like. I cut asunder all the cords connecting all the demons to these things with the power of Jesus Christ's Name alone. As Psalms 129:4 tells us, He cuts asunder the cords of the wicked. This is for all the cords, all the alerts, alarms, traps, triggers, boobytraps, and such like, but also for the cloaking spell of the camouflage bewitchment that's placed upon the cylinder device, this weapon before me. I command these broken and permanently removed forever in all Father God's existence and knowledge, declaring it shall never be cloaked, camouflaged, or such like ever again. Even directly, indirectly, or by random witchery, witchcraft, and such like of protection. I cancel all of the assignments and permanently bind the demons connected to these things, both physical and spiritual, with everlasting chains, standing on Matthew 18:18, Luke 10:19, and Jude 6. I cast these demons bound into the Abyss, requesting grievous torments and heavy burdens, with all being held there until the time they are to be cast into the Lake of Fire. But according to Your perfect will in all things, Father God. I also command and decree, according to Job 22:28, there shall be absolutely no retaliation, backlash, interference, revenge, spying, monitoring, and such like of all Father God knows they can do concerning my family, the ministry You have given me, myself, and all that pertains to us in Your knowledge and existence, Father God, directly, indirectly, and randomly. In Jesus Christ's Name I pray and ask, as John 14:14 tells me I can do."

Immediately after finishing my prayer, as I looked at the white cylinder weapon device, I saw these words appear upon its body "Quantum Phase Generator," followed by these words "Time and Space Manipulator," which were followed by these last words "Time Warping"...all in bold, black letters. "What!?" I exclaimed. "What's this? Jesus Christ, I've never heard of such a device. If it's a weapon, I'm not sure how they would use it as one. Please help me to understand." "I will, Daughter of Mine," I heard His voice reply out loud. I felt a gentle touch, a tap on my right arm. I turned to see who touched me, startled a little, and concerned that I might have been caught inside of the glass room with the Quantum Phase Generator that is somehow a weapon. A previous camouflaged one at that, so most likely it's supposed to be a secret one. Standing before me is the Holy Angel Seth, who I have met before when at other times I have been taken to hidden unknown facilities and locations. "Seth!" I said in both joy and surprise. "It is I, Daughter of Faith and of Zion. You are to follow me. You have more to learn." "I will". I looked up to the ceiling and mouthed, "Thank You, my Lovely Jesus Christ." I heard His warm reply in my mind's eye, my mind. "You are welcome, My Daughter." I followed the long dark-haired Angel Seth, that I had come to call a friend. But instead of walking to the glass door, he walked to the right wall. He grabbed my left hand and we walked through the glass wall. It's then I realized it's made of very thick glass. "Why use a glass room?" I asked curiously. The Angel Seth replied quickly, "So the protons can generate the negative time needed. It needs to be inside a glass environment." "Why?" I asked. "Daughter of Zion, you shall know what you need here shortly. Follow me," he instructed. I didn't hesitate and stayed in close proximity of the Holy Angel, which I knew was also protecting me from any nearby enemies. "Yes I am," he said, having answered my unspoken thoughts. This time we exited the room by an actual door on the right. We walked a few feet to another door. We stopped outside, as the Angel Seth turned to look at me. Then he said, "You will not be seen or heard, so ask freely any questions you may have. I will answer what is permitted if not answered any other way." "Thank you," I replied. "You're welcome," he said as he opened the door.

To my surprise, there's a long table, a meeting table that's sitting in front of a large observation-type window. I now see they are looking at the glass room with the Quantum Phase Generator inside it. I hadn't noticed the observation window when I was in the room prior. In addition, there are people here. One is President Trump, who is speaking to the other people at the table. "How did the secret weapon perform in the last trial runs?" "She performed the same," an older white-skinned man said. There is another man I recognize. He, too, is an older man and I know, somehow, he had come with President Trump. In another dream, he was the Vice President and not our current one, JD Vance. But I'm not allowed to share his name at this time. The older man continued (the first one speaking), "We were able to make a replicate of space with the Quantum switch. This allowed a warping of time as before, or it could also be called a rewinding of time. We were able to manipulate and change the end results, occurrences for the outcome of the prior time as we had planned, giving us the outcome we needed. This reversal of time, or negative time, has opened doors for our country that are parallel to none in existence, except for what the dark lords, the fallen ones, contain themselves." "Good, good!" President Trump said enthusiastically. "With this weapon we can change the outcome of battles, wars, business deals, court cases, bank accounts, criminal convictions, and so much more, simply by using our Quantum Space Replicator by warping time with the negative, or reverse time it's also called. We're not traveling back in time, but duplicating a blocked period, or space of time, in which we now can maintain the outcome of. This is in addition to the archway and portal technology dependent on the dark matter the fallen ones supply to us."

The older man that came with President Trump said quickly, "Many countries now have access to the dark matter, or black goo, but no other country has this time and space quantum technology, and we can keep it this way by replicating in a time warping of space and change the outcome of any country who gets close to this technology and change it to one of complete failure." President Trump called him by name and said, "I like the way you think. With this secret weapon, I will stay in power as the President of the United States as long as I choose and we will remain the most powerful nation. Other nations will tremble and grovel in fear before me, before us." The three men at the table began to laugh. I looked at the Angel Seth and said, "This is horrible. How long has America had this technology?" He replied, "It actually was built in secret, funded by your President Trump and others with the aid of those in the military branches of your government still loyal to him. So, technically, full ownership does not belong to your evil nation, but those involved with its creation among the top ranking officers. This is how it was kept secret from the prior evil President Biden and Vice President Kamala Harris," the Angel Seth finished saying.

"Seth, why am I being shown this?" "Because, Daughter of Faith, this technology cannot remain in your President Trump's hands because Babylon shall fall. It is written in the Scripture of Truth. This technology needs to be removed permanently out of the world of man and out of the hands of the fallen ones, who twisted the good knowledge of the Almighty God Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of All. Sin has allowed them certain legal grounds to create such evil weapons and devices. The God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ, the KING of Kings, are already in the process of eliminating this knowledge, but because it is occurring in the world of man they prefer to have their children become involved to help get rid this evil weapon and its technology by prayer and spiritual warfare, in the Risen Lamb's Name. This will allow them to become aware of more of the enemy's devices, schemes, and plans and increase their warfare abilities and in their

holy faith in their Righteous Holy God." "That makes sense, Seth," I replied. "Because Father God and Jesus Christ don't need us; they want us." "Indeed they do," the Angel Seth responded. As the three men at the table began talking again, I felt myself being pulled away as if coming out of sleep. "Wait, Seth. No! What am I supposed to do with all this information?" I quickly asked. He replied, "You warn the world about your President Trump and your nation's evil weapon. This secret weapon is now known. It's now a not-so-secret secret weapon, Daughter of Zion, after all." Then I came fully awake both times with the same dream.

Verses:

Isaiah 32:7, 2 Corinthians 2:1, Genesis 6:5, Proverbs 15:3, Matthew 28:18, Job 5:12, Amos 3:7, Psalms 10:2; 33:10; 37:7; 129:4, Proverbs 12:2; 14:7, Psalms 91:11; 103:20, Jude 21-22, Proverbs 5:21-23, Philippians 2:9-11, Job 22:28, Jude 6, Matthew 18:18, Luke 10:19, John 14:14

Dream 2: The Space And Time Fluxuator Dream

Jesus Christ, my Love, I dreamed again the same dream for two nights and, actually, it is somewhat of a continuation of the dream I had before this one on the 19th. I had been praying in Your Name about all I had learned, but had many other answers still not known for the questions and understanding I was seeking. I thank You Father God in Jesus Christ for hearing my prayers and answering them. You have asked me to share these dreams and I will be obedient, although I know some may not believe it because it sounds like something out of a science fiction movie. But my son and I have both tested and discerned the dreams and it's from You, my Lovely Jesus Christ, once again. Here is the last dream I have had for the last two nights. It began when I found myself as I am now, sitting on a large boulder in the outdoors. The day was overcast with clouds, but not gloomy. There was evidence of green growing. I'm not sure, but it felt like it was springtime. As I'm sitting upon the big rock, my thoughts were on the dream I had about the not-so-secret weapon of President Trump, his Quantum Phase Generator. Something I have never heard mentioned before until the dream. I understood the basic principles of what the Holy Angel Seth had shown and revealed to me, but I knew there was more to it. I know they have to pierce the spirit wall, the spiritual wall, its physical side first, pass through the earth's timeline Father God has placed in between the two, then enter the spiritual realm through the spirit barrier wall close to the spirit realm. With the Quantum Phase Generator inside the glass able to capture and use reverse or negative time to create a space by a space replicator, they can cause the end result of the duplicated space to change. A lot of evil and manipulation of time could and would occur.

As I sat there deep in thought, I heard footsteps approaching. I looked up to see its my lovely Jesus Christ. Joy filled my heart to see Him walking quickly toward me. He's dressed in white, but this time it's a pair of white pants and a long length shirt; it's a tunic. His brown hair, mustache, and beard I could see clearly on His plain, but beautiful face. His fiery blue eyes are full of joy, as if He was just as happy to see me as I am Him. My eyes are drawn to the still vivid scars marring His wrist part of His hands, but I quickly looked away as I jumped off the boulder with ease and began running to Him, to my Beloved. He held out His arms and I flew into them, laughing in great joy as I did. "You're here! I love You! I love You, Jesus Christ!" I exclaimed. "Yes, Daughter," He replied with laughter in His warm voice, as well. I hugged Him fiercely, as if I never would let Him go, which was exactly how I felt. He hugged me tightly back, as I felt love, peace, joy, strength, and clarity of mind pass from Him into my spirit. Finally He spoke. "Come,

Daughter. Let's sit down. I have much to speak to you about." Then He grabbed my left hand with His right and He walked me back to the huge boulder I had been sitting on, only now it has doubled in size with enough room for both of us to sit on.

After we sat down, He looked at me intently for a moment. Then said in seriousness, "Daughter, beloved Daughter, I want to warn you that when you share this information, as well as what I have revealed to you about your President Trump's Quantum Phase Generator, to him and those loyal in the military and other government positions, you will become in their eyes their public enemy #1. But you are not to fear. They would try to brand you a terrorist if not for Father and My intervention, because that is one of the ways, by false accusations, they can maneuver outside of their pre-established legal boundaries and do many illegal activities against you and others, and call it justice. They have not a true understanding of true justice. I am Righteous, Justice, and Judgment. This is why I have you hold back the order and location of the 10 hidden suitcases, the 10 hidden suitcase nuclear devices, in your wicked corrupt nation of evil doers. But, Daughter, you are not to fear. I have kept you hidden already for many of your months, from all the enemies best agents and technology by one simple command. Will you, Daughter, continue to share what I have shown and revealed to you and that which is still to come?" My Lovely Jesus Christ asked me earnestly. I didn't have to think about it; I'm sold out to Him. He's my everything. If it reaches more of the lost and/or exposes more of the kingdom of darkness' activities, then I'm good with proceeding forth for Father God's glory. I looked into His piercing blue eyes with traces of holy flames I could see and I replied, "I will, with Your help." He smiled at me in happiness as He squeezed my right hand He was holding. Then He began to speak again very calmly, "I'm going to answer your questions, Daughter, concerning the space replication that your President Trump is now capable of. There is more to it. In addition to the Quantum Generator, there is the Space and Time Fluxuator." "What is that?" I asked. Is it part of the Quantum Phase Generator?" "It is, Daughter," He replied and then continued, "but let's go back to the portals and doorway technology first. When those inside your world in the physical realm inside your created firmament, pierce the spiritual barrier wall to open up the portals to try to pull the nephilim, demons, and fallen ones, or the dark matter, also named the black goo by some, they are forcibly puncturing and ripping into time and space, where earth's timeline was created and placed. The spiritual barrier wall is the divider between the fallen ones' spirit realm and your physical one, with the timeline in the middle of them both," Jesus Christ my Love said.

"I understand this," I replied. "Yes you do, Daughter. But not all you will share this information with will have this knowledge," came His swift reply. "Yes. Of course. You're right. Forgive me, my Love. I wasn't thinking of this." He gave me a reassuring smile and then continued, "To reach into the actual spirit realm when entering the barrier, they also pierce the earth's timeline, which then causes a manipulation and warping of time. The timeline has been in place since the earth was created. Most of the world's people, including some of My own, scoff at the idea of time manipulation, or negative reversed time, yet I showed it was possible in the very Written Word given to mankind out of love, because Father and I knew all things of such like, in advance. Did not Joshua command the Sun and Moon to stand still for a day, showing how time can and was altered? Is it not written how inside your physical world time can be reversed and go backwards, when I moved the sundial backwards by ten degrees, by Father's command as a sign to King Hezekiah that he would live, through the mouth of Our prophet Isaiah? Yes to both, Daughter, because We knew what the fallen ones would do through man to manipulate time and space in

your world, this world of man. The time continuum goes forward, but has the ability to go backwards. Again, Daughter, this has been revealed in My Scripture of Truth during King Hezekiah's illness.

When the fabric of space and time are pierced, which in reality the dividing spiritual barrier wall now covered in ice in your world today, as it breaches the spiritual timeline in passing to get through to the outer spirit realm's wall to enter their realm, the openings of the doorway, or portal, causes changes to occur in your physical realm, Daughter. These changes can be small or great, depending on the size of the opening, the rip, and the length of time that it's opened, and space and time is being manipulated. When mankind, with the fallen ones' technology they have acquired from them for their loyalty, such as with the Portal Particle Accelerators, or dark matter collectors, as they pierce the spirit barrier wall, it causes a distortion in time that produces what some call the Mandela Effect. Such as Amelia Earhart's once solo flight when she disappeared, now having a male navigator that also went missing. Or your national bird, the Bald Eagle, that you learned about in your years of schooling, now being made the national bird in December of 2024 by your calendar, Daughter," Jesus Christ said to me. "You're right," I replied. "I grew up being taught that the Bald Eagle was our national bird. But an article in USA Today said it was officially designated our national bird on December 26th of last year, 2024. I heard of it, but it didn't shock me because I understood it was caused by the enemy's time manipulations. It had said this was done after being a historic symbol for over 200 years. Lies and deceptions, signs and wonders from the kingdoms of darkness," I finished saying. "Yes, Daughter, it is."

"Daughter, it is within these distortions of space and time, the warping of time occurs. Man has learned how to watch these occurrences through the given fallen ones' technology. You know already, Daughter, how the enemy used to get glimpses into the past or future when piercing the timeline or by the caged souls. As they are led to believe the lie that they are living inside an alternate or parallel universe or reality. Lies, Daughter. All lies. There are no parallel universes or alternate realities, just the deception of the kingdom of darkness. What your President Trump and his specialists of scientists and military personnel have managed to do is observe the warping of time, so as the point of fluctuation in space and time, as the warping begins, they can pinpoint the moment in time and recreate it. They can do this by making an exact replicate of that moment in time." Jesus Christ, my Love... He paused for a moment as He looked out across the land as if this all weighed heavy on Him, and the judgment He, as Justice, would have to bring eventually. Then He glanced at me and gave me a quick smile as He continued to share this needed information with me. "In addition," He said, "because they keep a watch continually, with the help of AI-enhanced computers and technology of everything that happens in your world, this has now become possible to replicate a space of time. It is a massive program with many storage banks hidden well beneath the ground. It records in the time continuum every action, word, and deed of all life inside the physical realm. Only My warring children and those I protect can escape its detection. It is forbidden by Me for this technology to be utilized inside the spirit realm. Each country, each city, each county, each location, each nation, each body of water, each piece of land, and all the heavens' activities are recorded. Again, I say, except for those I protect," He finished saying. "I thank You for Your protection, my Love." I said in a genuine thankfulness. He smiled a little smile of warmth and said, "You're welcome, My Daughter."

He continued to speak, "These recordings your President Trump and his team of specialists have recorded have been studied from past to current since the program has went online. Now your nation's president not only recognizes when the spirit realm is being accessed, entering and passing through earth's established timeline of space and time; he also knows when such events occur. If he chooses, he can utilize the Quantum Phase Generator and replicate a space of time, in time, and change its outcome by already seeing how it already occurred." "Really!?" I exclaimed. "Yes, Daughter of Mine. He also has the ability to create his own time warping since he already has a digital time keeper record of all that occurs inside this created firmament of man's physical realm. Each nation and its people, its inhabitants, are on separate data banks. This is why the Quantum Phase Generator you saw was so large." "Wow, Jesus Christ my Love, this is really evil and warped. But I shouldn't be surprised, since Lucifer's kingdom is involved," I said quickly. "No, Daughter," He replied as He smiled at me once again with holy love. "Daughter," He then spoke again, "it's through the accessing of future points of earth's timeline, created by Me when I created the earth that the fallen ones have been able to accurately use to predict the future. This was done in the past through their demon-enhanced technology and through the hunting and capturing of souls, whose soul's minds were captured and enslaved. They were caged by the enemy; they were and still are being held, their souls inside the barrier wall. It's there, when the enemy will try to see through their mind's eye or physical eyes what they are seeing.

Otherwise," He said reassuringly, "the only way a nephilim, fallen one, a demon, or any other of their evil kingdom's future predictions can come true, is by them prearranging the prophecy and then manipulating the circumstances and the mind of men with deception and lies. Many of your world's people do not realize that although created as eternal beings out of time, the fallen ones, the fallen angels, now live inside the firmament in time. Time was created for the earth and all inside its firmament," my Lovely Jesus Christ said thoughtfully. "Nor do many of My own children seek to understand such things." I saw a hint of sorrow enter His eyes, then quickly vanish as He continued to speak. "The fallen ones do not have the power or abilities to see what I've laid out in man's future timeline, unless I've allowed them to know something. It's all trickery, lies, and deceptions, full of illusions, delusions, and manipulation." "And they're experts at that," I replied. "Yes, they are," my Lovely Jesus Christ replied.

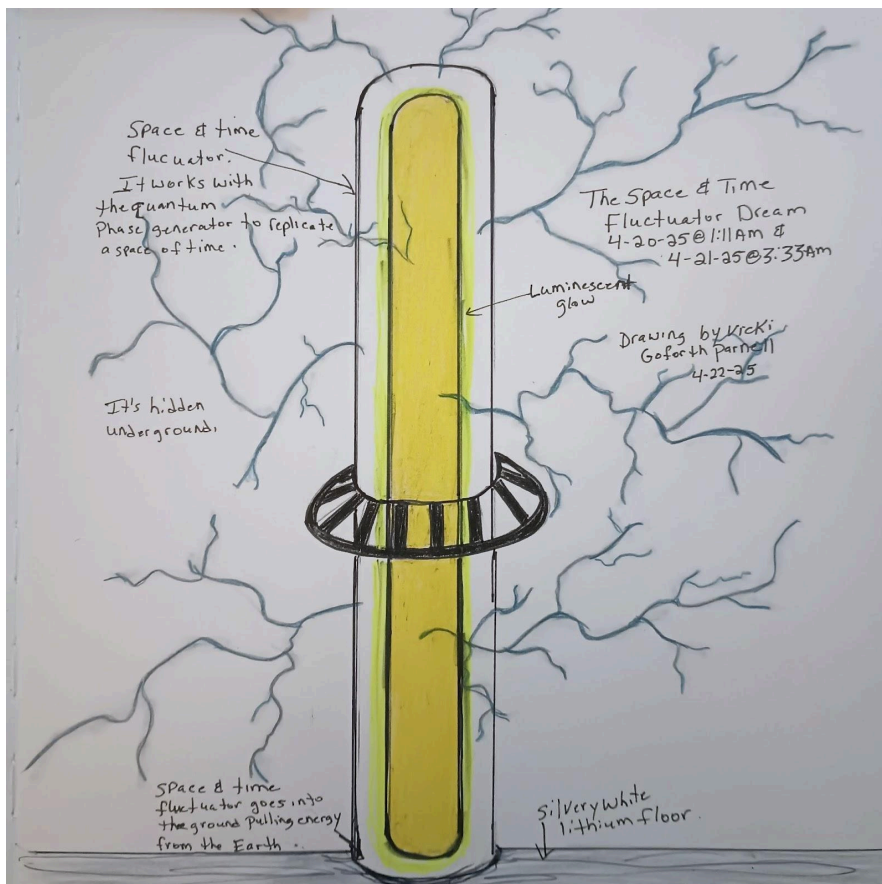
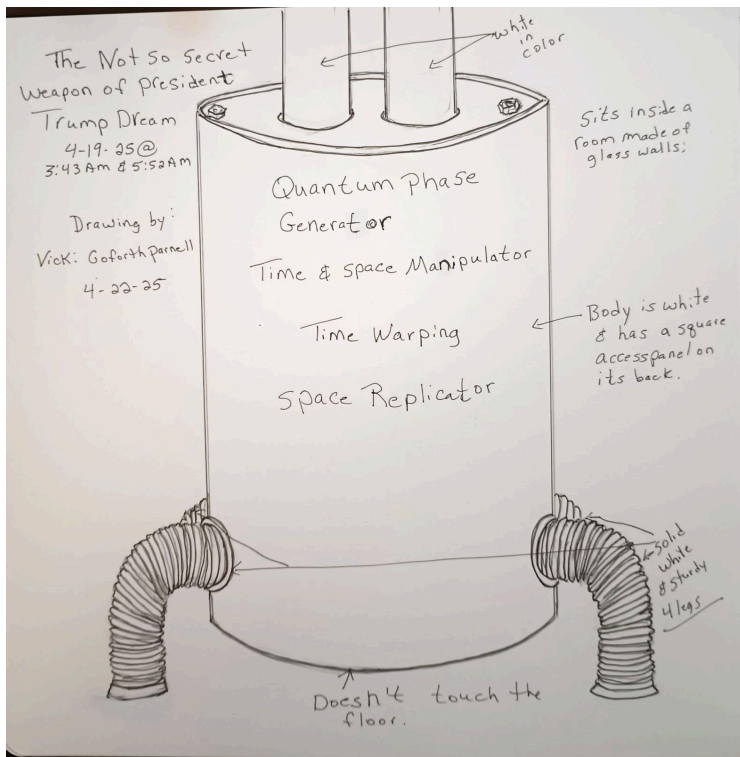
"Now, Daughter, let's get back to more on the Quantum Phase Generator. For I have more to reveal to you." "I'm listening, my Love," I answered back. Again He smiled at me as He spoke. "When your President Trump knows of something he wants changed, for example, he had a military meeting with another world leader that didn't go as well as he planned, should he choose, he could select that moment in time; then he can create a warping of time. This is because all events are recorded and marked with only a select trusted few and himself who can select a time. And with the use of the Space and Time Fluctuator, the warping of time is created. Then with the Quantum Phase Generator inside its room of glass, this moment of time is replicated and for however long it's selected. The new replicated one, the replication, will then replace the old, causing again what your world would call the Mandela Effect upon the world. But with these weapon devices, for this is really what they are, it's not as obvious, this effect, as with the Large Hadron Collider at CERN and other places when they're opening their doorways and portals, plus such like things into the spirit wall barrier," He finished saying. "So does this mean the Quantum Phase Generator and the Space and Time Fluxuator are two different machines?" I asked curiously. "They are, Daughter," Jesus Christ replied. "Then what does the

Space and Time Fluxuator look like? I've been shown the Quantum Phase Generator by the Angel Seth," I said quickly. "Yes you have," came His reply. "Close your eyes, Daughter, and I will show you what it looks like," He then said. I obeyed without hesitation. Immediately, I began to see it in a room by itself. The floor of the room is a silvery white; I understand it's made of lithium. Protruding out of the floor is a long tall tube-like device. The top is rounded, it's clear, but on the inside it looks like there's another test tube setting inside it. It's burning as if lit up by a yellow bioluminescent light. I see what looks like bluish-white lightning of energy bolts emanating out of it. "I see it!" I exclaimed. "But why does it go down into the floor made of lithium?" I asked. "Daughter," He replied, "it passes all the way into the earth, drawing some of its energy directly from the earth itself. From it's created life force," He said and then continued. "This location is very well hidden below the ground. Your nation's President Trump, having grown up among the full-blooded nephilim and fallen ones has learned of many hidden secrets of how to hide and shield things from the available technology that the fallen ones have provided for those loyal to them above ground and above waters. Even most of the fallen ones are not aware of the full knowledge and technology that Babylon, America, now possesses through your now sitting President Trump and those loyal to him. This was allowed by Lucifer, because he intended to take control of this weapon and its technology when Babylon physically falls. This would aid his kingdom and would be given to Antichrist to use to manipulate the outcome of any chosen happening to ensure no child of Mine slips through their grasp. If one of My children were successful in escaping from Antichrist's forces, having already seen the outcome with the Quantum Phase Generator and the Space Time Fluctuator weapon technology, they would fluctuate and warp time and replicate the time period, the space when the escape occurred. Once they replicated the space, they could redo the happenings, causing the end result to be My child's capture or even death. This Daughter," Jesus Christ said to me as He looked me now directly in my eyes, "is the secret weapon your President Trump possesses and threatens your world with."

"As I had Seth My Angel tell you, it cannot be allowed to remain in your President's hands. For Babylon shall fall. This Quantum Phase Generator, the Space and Time Fluxuator, and all the knowledge and its technology, I am removing from your world and firmament. How soon it happens depends on whether My children will intercede for its removal sooner than it now is to be. Regardless, Babylon will fall. Father and I do not need Our children's help, but We choose for them to aid in this warfare against the kingdom of darkness that has caused Our children and world so much harm and destruction. I looked at Him, weighing the implications of all He had just said and then I asked, "If we pray against it for a quicker removal, what happens then?" "Then I will step into the world of mankind through the power of My children's prayers and our standing covenant, and remove it all very quickly," He replied. "And if we don't pray, then what happens, my Love?" He replied, "Then the removal of all these things stays on its original time in earth's timeline, and it falls into the hands of the Man of Sin. This is what will happen if My children once again are slack, slothful, and complacent." With these last words, I came fully out of my sleep.

Verses:

Ezekiel 3:18-23, Revelation 18:3, Psalms 124:7, Isaiah 38:7-8, 2 Kings 20:9-11, Joshua 10:12-14, Ezekiel 3:17



The Space & Time Flucuator

4-20-25 @ 1:11 AM
&

4-21-25 @ 3:33 AM

Drawing by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
4-22-25

