Follow The Timeline To Know The Time Of Burning Dream 9-6-25 @ 2:12 AM

This dream began when I found myself looking across a plain area. It's warm outside, bright and sunshiny. The air smells fresh and clean. As I slowly looked around, I noticed in the distance that there was an area, a large area, with several trees. It looked like it's large enough to call it a grove. I didn't see any modern-day buildings or roads. “I wonder where I'm at?” I asked myself. I can see animals grazing in the distance and a few people that look like walking sticks, stick figures, from where I'm standing. As I observed the scenes before me, I had the sudden urge to walk toward the trees. I needed to go toward the trees. That's when I saw a splash of color, for lack of better words, for what I'm seeing, to the right of the trees where they grew tall and they appeared to be offering some type of partial covering from the direct heat of the Sun. “That's a smart place to put a tent,” I said, and then continued, “if that's a tent I'm seeing.” “If it is, it's a very large and colorful one,” I thought to myself.

I started walking quickly to the patch of trees. It's closer than I realized, yet it still took me a good bit of time to get to the area. I'm hot, thirsty, and I've been sweating from the Sun’s heat, but I finally arrived to see there are actually several tents, but spaced far apart, as if to give privacy, but close enough to get to one another should help be needed, I surmised. That’s what it seemed like. My eyes are drawn to the large tent that's closest to the trees. I felt compelled to draw closer. I saw a man and a woman conversing outside. The woman is beautiful, but I could tell she's older than she looks by the gray streaks that were running through her dark hair. I could tell she had spent time in the Sun, because her skin seemed light tan on her face. Or maybe that's her regular skin color. I'm not sure.

I watched as she entered the very large tent behind her. “It could be a small house,” I thought, “minus a few rooms.” The man stood near one of the tent supported poles, which held the awning that also provided additional shading for them. The man is tall, well-built, sturdy built. He had a look about him of wealth, yet I sensed in him an humbleness about him. His hair is gray and brown that resembles a salt and pepper look. His beard and mustache are more gray than dark. I could see his hair from beneath the turban-looking hat he wore upon his head. Both of the people were wearing clothes as if they were living in the days of the Holy Bible. I drew closer and stood at the side of a nearby tent. I looked down at myself to see that I'm wearing my regular modern-day clothes. I felt at this moment there's something I'm to see or to hear only. I'm not sure how these people would react with a woman arriving in blue jeans, a pink t-shirt, and a pair of well-worn tennis shoes, I thought to myself.

I looked around at the vast amount of cattle that's nearby. They all looked healthy and they were all shapes, ages, and sizes. “This man was blessed by God,” I said to myself. Suddenly, I heard the man give a small cry. I looked to see what had caused him to act like that. There, not far from his tent, were three tall men, all dressed much the same as the older man. But I could tell there's something about these three, especially the one in the middle. The older bearded man ran to meet them. I could hear him telling them to come near. He would bring them water to wash their feet. He would bring water to drink and have Sarah, his wife, fix them some food. “Wait…Sarah. This is Abraham and Sarah! Whoa,” I said. “And then, that means these three are…Oh, wow! They're Holy Angels and the Lord Almighty.”

Just as these words escaped my mouth, the taller Man in the middle turned to look at me. None of the others did. Maybe they didn't see me, but He did. His eyes were blue, beautiful blue. They look like eyes I've seen before, eyes of my Lovely Jesus Christ. The Man smiled a genuine smile that reached into His eyes at me, nodded his head ever so slightly, then turned His gaze back to Abraham, who hadn't noticed the exchange. One of the other men, being one of the Angels, glanced my way for a moment. Then he, too, focused on Abraham. “Oh, wow,” I said to myself. “This is the moment when the Lord came down Himself to check and see if the reports about Sodom and Gomorrah’s grievous sins were true, right before they were burned with brimstone and fire. “What's going on here? Why am I seeing this?” I asked. And then the scene changed.

Dreams are just dreams. This is just right in the middle of this, and then, it just is what it is. (Still in the dream) I'm looking at my computer screen that's on YouTube. One of the video titles caught my attention. It's a short YouTube video with Candace Owens. The title was “A man can marry a woman who's really a man and become a ruler of our world.” “Huh?” I said. "Lord Jesus Christ, do I click on this video or not?" I asked out loud. "You do,”came His sweet reply. I clicked the video link and the black woman, Candace Owens, is speaking about Emmanuel Macron’s rise to the top with his man-wife Brigitte. “That's old news,” I said quickly, as I clicked out of the video and back to the main YouTube screen. I turned off the computer and reached for my Holy Bible sitting on the right.

“Oh Lord Jesus Christ, show me something in Your Holy Word that I need right now. Please grant me understanding in all your ways. I pray Ephesians 1:17-19 over me in every way You know of. You said to, Call unto Me, and I will answer you and show you great and mighty things thou knowest not. Where, my Love, would You have me read?” I heard my Lovely Jesus Christ say so softly, “Genesis 19”. I quickly opened my Holy Bible to the Old Testament's first book and commented as I did. “This is about Lot and Sodom and Gomorrah.” As I began reading chapter 19 out loud, I began to see it as if it was a movie being played before my eyes inside this dream. It was like I was having a vision of what was being read, what I was reading.

I saw two men enter the gates of Sodom. These were the two men, the Angels, that were with my Lord God, that visited Abraham and Sarah, these same two. But whereas it was in the heat of the day when they appeared to Abraham, it was now nearing nightfall, the period before the Sun fully sets. I found myself asking, "Is this the same day? How would that be possible?" To my surprise, I heard an audible voice from above me say, "Angel travel is faster than human man can travel on their own." “Oh,” I replied, "this makes sense." While not the least bit surprised to hear a voice from heaven speak to me out loud. I guess that means it is the very same night in which they had visited Abraham and Sarah with my Lord God Almighty. As I continued to read, I continued also to see it appear to me as a movie-like vision.

I watched as Lot stopped the two Holy Angels and insisted they stay at his home for the night. Then the horrible men of Sodom, of all ages, with lustfilled eyes, demanded Lot send them out so they could know them intimately, as they grew more insistent and angrier at Lot's refusal, until the Holy Angels pulled him safely back inside. Then the Angels struck those outside with blindness. But instead of causing them to panic or flee at their loss of sight, they became even more enraged and lustfilled as they tried, blindly, to find a way to get inside Lot's home to get to the Holy Angels they thought were men. “Jesus Christ, I never realized just how demon

possessed and perverted these men were in this city of Sodom. Even though Your Word tells it clearly in what happened."

I continued to read and watched as the Angels told Lot to get his family, because they were there to destroy the city. I watched as Lot was able to leave his home, without the blind men still trying to get inside seeing him, and go to other places warning of God's destruction of the city. But he was laughed at by his family. As I'm reading verse 15, as the morning arose, I could see it's the first light of dawn and the Holy Angels are trying to get Lot, his wife, and two daughters to leave, but Lot and his family were procrastinating. Suddenly, the Angels grabbed Lot, his wife, and two daughters by their hands, one in each hand of the Angels, as they pulled them urgently out of the city.

Once outside of the city limits, the gates, one of the Angels spoke and said, "Flee to the safety of the mountains, so you will not be consumed, destroyed." I listened and watched as Lot protested out of fear of danger from the mountains. "Wow, Lord Jesus Christ, Lot just witnessed all the men struck blind the night before. Then he's taken to safety out of the city because of God's mercy and love. Yet he's afraid something is going to get him in the mountains after his God and Creator's Holy Angels told him to go there. I can see why it says Abraham was the one with great faith in his God. I continued to read, out loud, where Lot pleads with the Holy Angel who had told him to escape to the mountains, to let his family and him flee to the little city of Zoar, which the Angel agreed to spare it. Then the same Holy Angel warned Lot to hurry to the city because he couldn't destroy anything until he was there.

As I continue to read and see, I saw Lot and his family leaving, walking very fast, but not quite a run. It reminded me also in the Word of God how that Jonah walked to Nineveh in a one day's journey, which normally would take three days. I remember studying how a person walking in a brisk walk could walk about 18 miles in approximately 6 to 8 hours, or a little longer. "Forgive me, Lord Jesus Christ, for letting my mind wander to other things," I said as I continued to read Genesis 19 in the Word of God. The Sun is in the sky, shining its light, as Lot and his family made it to the small city, the city of Zoar. And upon entering it, I saw God smite Sodom and Gomorrah, and it looked like other locations nearby, with streams of fire and brimstone raining from the sky.

The fire was great, and so was the destruction. Fire and smoke billowed up in great plumes. His wife, who was following behind him, couldn't resist one last look, it seemed, and she instantly turned into salt. A huge lump of formed salt. As I'm reading where Abraham rose early in the morning and saw the vast amount of smoke still billowing, I remembered how 2nd Peter tells us Sodom, Gomorrah, and the other cities would burn until there was only ashes left. Although it's not clearly written, it seemed that the fire burned into the night hours. And by morning, these locations were still billowing in their smoke because the fire and brimstone had been so hot and so severe. This is how it appeared as I'm reading the Word of God and seeing it displayed as a movie-like vision in this dream. Then, as I'm reading of Lot and his daughters departing the city of Zoar, the Sun again is shining in the sky. And as I started to read the next verses I heard my Lovely Jesus Christ say softly out loud, "Daughter of Mine, that is enough." "Oh, okay," I replied. Then slowly shut My Holy Bible closed.

I heard my Lovely Jesus Christ speak to me again. “Although you do not realize it, the answer you seek, the timing you seek, is found in this timeline. It's the same, yet different, inside this dream. A heavenly visit from Heaven to earth, to reaffirm the truth of grievous sins being committed. So that Heaven’s justice and judgment can be administered after every avenue has been exhausted to try to spare judgment's hand, for time for people to repent. Today is the world and your nation's Labor Day. Today though, I crash the final finale of your grand nation's Labor Day parade. And what truth is revealed, as with Abraham, shall also be again, because what has happened once will happen again…the same, yet different.” (Remember, this (dream) was this morning before the New York parade.)

“There will be a Labor Day weekend burning and this is that time before the Sun fully sets on tomorrow's night.”(Again, tomorrow can mean this tomorrow or one in the future, one specific one. But if you seek the Lord Jesus Christ, He will speak to you on this.) “Before the Sun fully sets on tomorrow's night, Babylon's appointed cities shall be burning into piles of ashes, just as Sodom, Gomorrah, and the other two I burned down that day in the past. Follow the timeline. It is the same. And before the blood moon, the Full Blood Moon rises, My full moon, these burnings will have begun already, again, the same, yet different.”

Take that to Jesus Christ in prayer. Now, before I do the verses, I'm supposed to make this announcement. Here's what He said. “Now, Daughter, I want you to announce this at the end before you give your verses.

America takes a hit on Sunday. The first of two Sundays in which she will be struck, the same, yet different.”

****The Full Blood Moon is what September's full moon is being identified as which is on September 7th on the Gregorian calendar but is September 7th at sundown to September 8th at sundown. *****

<u>Verses:</u>
Genesis chapters 18 & 19; Jeremiah 33:3; Genesis 13:13; Deuteronomy 29:23; Jude 7 (only 1 chapter in Jude); 2 Peter 2:6-7; Jonah 3:3-4; Isaiah 55:8-9; 11; Matthew 13:10-17; Mark 4:12; Proverbs 1:6; Ezekiel 17:2.

Now, I'm going to go back right quick and read something He pointed out to me. This is on The Second Purim Brings the Darkness on 9-5-25 @ 10:35 AM, Friday, “The time has come. The now is now. On the tomorrow, Babylon-America, you burn. A day of festivities, a day of parades, was the sign given. Now, on the finale day to honor the laborers by the grandest of all parades, I burn you America-Babylon.” Again, this is His judgment, His justice. “As I said, it is to be a Labor Day weekend, a day when the labor ends and the baby is born.” His Labor Day, even though He’s…this season of Labor Day, connected with ours, connected with Purim, Second Purim. He’s still signifying His Labor Day is the birthing.

“The labor ends and the baby is born. Yet also on the appointed day of the grandest Labor Day parade. Is that clear enough, My children?”

Now, when you take it all together, He says He's going to crash the grand Labor Day parade. Again, He asked what was a party crasher. That's what He asked me. And a party crasher means somebody that comes to an event uninvited. So, Father God did an Abraham thing, my understanding from the dream, and then from praying about it, to check and see if the sins were as grievous.

Genesis 18:20-21

[20] And the LORD said, Because the cry of Sodom and Gomorrah is great, and because their sin is very grievous;

[21] I will go down now, and see whether they have done altogether according to the cry of it, which is come unto me; and if not, I will know.

That's what's happened. He crashed the Labor Day. Whether you believe it or not, try, test, and discern it. What's happened once will happen again, because He's getting ready to burn America. He's given us every avenue and every opportunity. 'All right, I've got all this. This judgment is coming. This judgment's coming. It's going to burn. But let's go down and make sure we hear everything.' Why? Because He is just and He is righteous. And when He was talking about the party crasher, Heaven-style justice…

New York's Labor Day Parade Is Crashed Dream 9-2-25 at 3:11 Dream # 1 for that night. The second one was the Telephone Booth. He asked me about being a party crasher. Okay. So, I'm getting away from the crowds. I know something's going to happen, don't know when it's going to happen. I just know that I don't need to be where that parade is, which is Manhattan. Okay. I broke out into a fast run. I heard a voice from the heavens asked me a question. "Do you know what a party crasher is?"

I finally answered, "A party crasher is someone who comes to a party that wasn't invited."

"Yes, that is correct." The voice thundered from the heavens, "Now watch Me crash the grand finale parade of all parades, known as one of the oldest and grandest of all. I shall crash it Heaven-style in Heaven's justice." Okay, this actually means the crashing part. He's going to come down and visit, like with Abraham, and check out Sodom and Gomorrah. He sometimes says that New York is worse than Sodom and Gomorrah.

So that's what that part means.

"What do you mean?" I ask. Okay. The end result is going to be Heaven-style and Heaven's justice, which is a burning. That's why I saw the nuclear explosion, the mushroom cloud, which I have seen repeatedly all day today. "I said there would be a Labor Day weekend burning, did I not? In addition, this is your Labor Day. The birth pangs have stopped and the baby is born, of so many things, this day. Birthed into your world on the day is war. Rachel weeps and Jacob's Trouble begins. It's not how man supposes these things should be, but how I command them. For I am God and I am the Lord Almighty, and by My command have I done this. And then I woke up."

So again, when I was sharing the other dreams I was mentioning this is my understanding so far. This is my understanding. But I did go to bed last night asking the Lord if there's more, please give me more understanding. And this dream, you don't know what, you don't choose and pick what you dream of because I still I'm like, “Why in the middle of that dream am I seeing Candace Owens and a comment about Macron, the Antichrist and Brigette?” You know, I'm still praying on that. Just it is what it is.

But take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. I do have an understanding. I do have a confirmed time. But that's between you and Jesus Christ to seek. With that being said, take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it. And I hope and pray that many of you got down on your knees and asked the Lord what's going on instead of just pointing a finger or walking away. These things are here. I've not heard of Him granting mercy again. I'm hearing He’s not granting any mercy again. But He’s a God of love. And that is not what I'm hearing right now. I'm not hearing love and mercy and grace has been granted. I'm hearing this is going full force. Again, take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer.