

### Eye of Holy Judgment Dream 3-17-23@5:12AM & 7:15AM

Jesus my love I dreamed again. I dreamed it twice. I awoke the first time at 5:12AM, prayed over my mind then dreamed the same dream again.

It begins with another woman and I who are out in the open land. I'm not sure where but it is after the rapture I know. I am working in my end time position and the woman is one of the 144,000. I knew this going into the dream. She was on her knees planting what looked like some kind of tree or bush. Possibly a raspberry plant or blackberry bush because this is what it resembled.

She was planting and praying over it, and I seemed to be on guard, watching and surveying the area closely. "This is the last one," the woman said, "the people will need these for their air and food. We give you praise Jesus Christ and plant these gifts of life from the Father and You in Your Name for Your remaining people too aid them in their survival. Now I bless this plant in Your name Jesus." And then she blew upon it and the breath came out of her now glorified body, the breath of Father God from Heaven caused the plant to instantly take root and begin showing signs of already starting to show signs of growth. "Amen," I said. Then suddenly every alarm I possessed both spiritual and physical came fully alive with the hairs on my neck and arms yelling, "Warning! Warning! Incoming!"

"Enemies are here! We've got company!" I yelled out. The woman looked up at me and replied, "I know, I feel their oncoming presence too! But from where?" She asked. "From the sky," I yelled, "it's magic users...hybrids!"

Immediately she sprang into action now standing right beside me while she prayed, "Oh, Father God, the Almighty God of Heaven protect these plants with Your Holy Shield of Invisibility for Your left behind remnant in the name of Yeshua the King," I pray.

As she is praying, she pulled out a little round ball that has an outside appearance of clear translucency with swirling-colored clouds inside it. It changes and grows into a magnificent, beautiful bow. Then she pulls out another and calls out, "Arrows of the Lord for the enemies of God, of magic!" A quiver full of arrows, yellow glowing arrows with white feathers on the end appeared and she slings it upon her shoulder drawing an arrow out in one swift move.

"They're still a great, natural distance off," I said quickly. My hands are now showing a blue like flame around them. I raise my face to the Heavens and pray. "Father God let all things be done to glorify You. Jesus Christ my love, we may need reinforcements. It is an army of several hundred of antichrist's hybrid, magic users if not more. Please alert Michael of our status in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask." I heard from the Heavens in response to my prayer. "Done daughter, little warrior daughter it's done."

"I see more behind them," the woman cried out quickly. "They are really trying hard to find the plants we are providing for our people. God's people. Antichrist is desperate for food. He didn't count on being a ruler over a barren, desolate, plague-stricken world or he wouldn't have so hastily destroyed all the remaining food supply sources in his move to obtain position, of power," I said quickly.

"You're right," the woman replied, "nor did he expect our Captain and King Jesus to destroy all his bunkers of stored food, grains, and underground farmlands." Then she gave a small laugh and shouted. "All glory to King Jesus!" "Our lovely, lovely Jesus Christ," I responded. I heard the woman say, "Arrows of

the Lord covered in the glory of God, now be also covered in the glorious blood of Jesus Christ.” She continued, “Give them greater distance and speed in Jesus Christ’s name.”

“They have flyers coming fast I the sky, I can see them now,” I yelled out. “Holy fire of God inside me rain down as fire and brimstone upon these magic users of the dark kingdom.” Out of my hands and mouth came fire.....holy fire that shoots forth and begins striking those flying in the air.

They’re hybrids too! They have already been attacking with fireballs of their own. I watched as their fighters on the ground with their hands stretched outward towards us with some in the sky started magically sending lightning bolts toward us. As well as fireballs of different colors.

“Blood of Jesus Christ cover me and protect us from all enemy attacks,” I cried out. “Yes, yes in Jesus Christ’s name,” the woman agreed. I watched as a red shield descended upon us. “And make it glorified and fortified,” I yelled out again, as the first fireballs fell a few feet short of us. The shield began glowing brighter than before if that was possible with a glorious light of yellow. A holy glow and a slight wind stirs around us. Holy Spirit, my friend I know has added His strength to the Blood shield so now we have the power of the Godhead in a shield around me. The woman doesn’t need it because of her glorified body.

I watch as the fire and brimstone I sent fall swiftly upon those in the sky. They instantly catch fire. I heard screams as they burn and then turn to ashes. The smell is horrible. The army of hybrids magic users scattered, no longer in any formation upon the ground. Arrows are flying quickly from the woman's glorified hands.

“Plagues of flies in Jesus Christ my Lord’s name swarm the oncoming enemy and caused them not one to see to escape our attacks,” I cried out. “Flies, I like it when you call forth the flies,” the woman replied, “but I never really liked them when I lived here as a human.” She laughed and said while shooting arrow after arrow with deadly accuracy. “Don't forget,” I replied, “I am still in my human body. Remember?” “Oh, that's right.” Flies are swarming the enemy everywhere. Suddenly, she shouts out loud. “All glory to Jesus our Captain of the Host,” as she now begins shooting 3 arrows at a time. She's aiming for their eyes, their spiritual third eye.

“Do you think we'll need that reinforcement?” She asked me. She was really enjoying taking down the enemies of the Lord. “Maybe not,” I answered but then I saw more enemies coming. I yelled out, “Necromancers in the back row! Lightning of God enhanced with hail from Heaven's portals fall upon the enemy of our Most High God who conspire with the demons and the entities of death.”

As hail and lightning began raining from the sky, I noticed in the row of necromancers they were appearing to be vomiting something out of their mouths. “Heads up” I yelled out loud. “This is something new that I haven't seen yet. What's that black stuff they just vomited out of their mouths; it's crawling on the ground?” I asked.

“That's the graphene seed of dark forbidden knowledge and magic. If they begin multiplying then this could become more difficult than we had anticipated it to be,” the woman replied. Then continued, “we just had a briefing in heaven with Michael the Archangel on its creation in Lucifer's labs before I came down for this mission.”

I watched in horror as a black slimy goo, these graphene seeds began forming into multiple shapes of the original necromancers’ bodies it had exited just as the lightning bolts and hail of God obliterated their

original ones. They form quickly into their shape of the originals but now they could fly too. They headed into the sky flying in all directions without any single formation as original hybrid flying magic you just had been in. "Did they happen to tell you which weapon of Heaven to use against these spawns of the necromancers?" I asked the woman. She answered quickly. "They have to be taken out individually by the weapon of power, the Eye of God of Accuracy!" "What is it? What does it do?" I asked. "It focuses the full glory, holiness, purity, and righteousness of God upon them as if they were standing before Him on Judgment Day."

"Is that its name, the Eye of God of Accuracy?" I asked. "No, it's called `The Eye of Holy Judgment,'" she replied. "Oh, Praise Jesus Christ! Shall we use it?" I asked enthusiastically. "Vicki," she said, "why don't you take out the rest on the ground with the holy anointing and fire of our God contained inside of you first and I will begin using The Eye of Holy Judgment, so we don't have so many to contend with?"

About that time, I saw a flaming arrow pass by, and it went through the sleeve of the woman's shirt. "Oh," she said, "they burnt my shirt!" "How'd that happen?" I asked then stopped. Apparently, our Father in heaven was reminding us to focus on the battle at hand. We could talk later. "Sorry Father God," I cried out in true repentance.

I raised my hand toward Heaven and prayed in Jesus Christ's Name whom my soul loves, "Let the fire of the anointing of God in me, the fire from the God in Heaven fall upon these magic users upon the ground in the form of the Wrath of the Lamb." Blue and red flames leaped out of my hands and mouth with such might and force it was almost instant combustion upon the enemy. There were balls of explosion everywhere. I heard the woman as I'm calling the fire of God forth yell out, "Eye of Holy Judgment fall." And she would point to a flying individual magic necromancer. They would immediately freeze in place then slowly dissolve into ashes in the air.

"They are vomiting while in the air! They're multiplying faster than before," I cried out. Suddenly, I felt a woosh of wind beside me and saw a glorious light. Help has arrived! I turned to see Michael the Archangel fully in armor with many more warrior angels, but they are not alone! There are many of the 144,000, the Warriors of Light. Immediately I heard orders being spoken to the 144,000. They are divided into two brigades with a leader over each. The 144,000 responded without hesitation. The orders are going out to use the Eye of Holy Judgment on all flying necromancers but also on the black goo seeds before they can form into other necromancers.

The Archangel Michael gives me a quick nod and faint smile as he pulled out his holy sword and yelled, "To battle in the great God Jehovah's Name and that of His Son the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ, our Captain. All glory in Heaven and earth be given to them." I watched as the sky filled with holy angels' massive wings and magnificent armor using an assortment of weapons that shined so brightly with Heaven's glow. I find myself thinking, "All this for little trees, little bushes, plants of hope..... all because of sin."

The 144,000 are fighting side by side with the holy angels in holy armor of their own. The battle didn't take very long to finish and through Jesus Christ we were the victors. I lifted my hands momentarily and openly praise my God and King. Then Michael walked over to the 144,000 and their leaders and began conversing with some of the members of the 144,000 that had been fighting in the battle. "Well done," he commended. "Thank you, Michael," they replied. "Come, let us speak with Vicki the holy witness and brief her up to date," he said to the leaders. They then walked over to where the woman and I were talking to some of the holy angels as if we were all friends. We are!

I looked toward Michael and said, "Thank you my friend for the reinforcements." "You are welcome daughter of faith and holy witness of God. Commander Jim encountered the same aggression when planting the gifts of life and hope for the left behind remnant. We knew then the necromancers were now placed into battle and our help would be needed." "Michael these are not the regular magic uses that were originally upon the earth. These are like what you would see in fantasy games and movies and seemed they possessed their powers without having to perform a ritual to engage in them, these demonic magical powers," I said.

"They are indeed hybrid magic users daughter of faith," Michael replied. "They are dark matter, graphene enhanced, created, mutated, once human beings who sold their souls for the power of demon magic. They were promised this power during the one time so many for many years prior had been studying, practicing all the spells, curses, charms, incantations and such so that when the time came, they would become with the hybrid enhancements and mutations more powerful than they dream."

"The rituals were performed in advance on the dark matter enhanced graphene along with the many curses upon them. For this type of power requires the shedding of innocent blood and Lucifer and Satan are not going to allow themselves to not have their rituals performed in their name and not receive the honor. This will never be stopped until Jesus Christ reigns on the earth."

"Lucifer, he is the father of pride. Arrogant pride!" "I understand," I replied to Michael. "The Eye of Holy Judgment is another weapon that only we the redeemed can use isn't it, Michael?" "Yes, daughter of heaven, of faith it is by the Lamb's Blood applied to your hearts and lives that gives you access to the part of Heaven's arsenal that no one but the redeemed can use. But the Great Almighty God Jehovah in His great love and goodness has equipped us well for our battles." "Yes, He has Michael, He definitely has," I replied. "You must return to Israel," Michael said. "Yes, I know, my help is no longer needed here."

I looked around at the scene where the battle had been fought and I remembered there weren't any demons, no evil entities or fallen angels that had appeared to fight. "Michael, why didn't reinforcements come for the enemy? The demons, fallen angels, or any other evil entity could easily have come if Father God allowed it. Couldn't they?" "Yes, daughter beloved of Heaven but you will find that even though lucifer and satan rules this world now in the form of the man of sin, of Antichrist, the 144,000, the redeemed now in glorified bodies as well as you and the other witness still have the power of Jesus' Name to bind them and cast them into outer darkness. They realized it only lessens their ranks to send themselves out against you, the holy witnesses of God and the 144,000. They will send the nephilim, the hybrids, the mutated, the humans, and others including the robotics to engage you whenever possible."

"That makes sense." "Father God," I say with my face raised to Heaven, "Can we in Jesus Christ's Name pray and remove the innocent blood stored they use in these evil rituals that when change gives the dark matter enhanced graphene, the black goo as it's called, it's demonic magical powers, its ability? And also, can we strip the already enhanced demon magic graphene and dark matter and cause them to lose their power?"

"Little daughter of Mine, the 144,000 is no longer of your world although they still possess the redeemed status of Blood upon them. They are already glorified. As the earth representative, a child born of the earth and a child of Mine still of the earth you must be the one to make the petition in My Son's Name while the others pray in agreement." I heard a voice from Heaven say.

“Thank you, Father God, I do so right now in Jesus Christ’s Name for all innocent blood to be removed from their possession and returned to heaven because this blood was stolen from the innocent without their consent. It cries for vengeance to you. Remove all traces right now of its existence in any storage tank or facility in the heavens, upon an inside the earth, the waters and in hell beneath in Jesus Christ’s name.” I heard those the 144,000 praying also in agreement to my prayers in Jesus’ Name. I heard from Heaven, “Granted little daughter of Mine.” “Thank you, Father God.”

“Now again Father God in Jesus name I ask, I petition that all dark matter graphene enhanced black goo objects and technology lose its magical demon powers, including all hybrids, mutated or created beings, including those combined and robotics, electronics. Any of the main AI systems, those systems only needed to fulfill Your holy scriptures to be left intact. For all demonic magical powers to be lost immediately including the forbidden knowledge behind it except in Heaven for Judgment Day in Jesus Christ’s Almighty Name I pray.”

“Done My daughter, it's done. Well done little daughter of Mine. Well done my 144,000 in heavenly hosts,” I heard Father God speak from the Heavens in a voice of Fatherly love. We all began raising our hands praising Father God and our lovely Jesus Christ and I began waking up.

I heard Father God say, “they know who you are. They know you know how to pray holy effective dangerous prayers. They're now afraid of you. You are now on the devil's top when it list little daughter but do not fear by brave little witness. Holy angels upon angels I now dispatch upon your life and family, the 144,000 lives and families and all you have faithfully repeatedly petitioned for.”

And as I come fully awake, I heard these words, “And yes little daughter My Son's coming, so hold on to My words for I have made covenant with you and it stands forever sure by My own command.”

Verses

Psalms 149

Revelation 5:9; 7:4; 14:1-5

Deuteronomy 7:9

Psalms 25:14

Luke 10:19