

8-26-21at4-29AM Mr. Zeb & the Nanobots Dream

As a young girl I remembered having heard tell of hidden laboratories where scientific research was done and for some reason few people were permitted to travel there. A place where grand scientific research and medical breakthroughs were rumored to have come from! I still remember these things but Lord Jesus, I find myself; I believe from time to time at this location or one like it when you take me to

these underground hidden facilities of the fallen ones and the Nephilim.

I remember as a child these rumors had run rampant even in my small community in the mountains of Tennessee after a movie came out that was named "The Island of Dr. Moreau" which I later learned was originally a book! In this movie/book the scientist Dr. Moreau had taken different animal DNA and intermixed it somehow with that of human DNA and through this he was able to turn animals into humans...a state they would remain in as long as they took their "medication!" I believe they would have been called hybrids.

I say all these things because I dreamed again last night but it was a dream I have dreamed before over a period of 2 nights 8/8/21-8/9/21 and again last night and it has been safely stored inside my head until you dear God let me dream it again and told me "when" and "if" to ever write it down. I feel now is the time to record this dream.

I found myself awakening as if I had been sleeping in this dream to the darkness of night and I was outside on the hard ground with only a patch of dried grass to call my bed. As my eyes came fully awake I couldn't help but notice the beauty of billions of sparkling stars that seemed to dance within each one's place!

What little light I noticed was coming from the brightness of the $\frac{1}{4}$ crescent moon. The air had a cool pleasant feel and I would have found it a most pleasant situation if not for my senses all of a sudden sounding off a warning inside my body and mind! I sensed something was off and my body tensed tightly as if it was a rubber band stretched as far as it could go.

I rolled swiftly and quietly off my back and onto my belly. Then I was able to pull myself up on my hands and knees into a crouched position. I looked around quickly as my eyes adjusted better to the poor lighting in the darkness of night.

I have pulled myself into a better crouching position so if needed I could possibly spring to my feet and try to run but I dared not raise myself up unless I make myself a more visible target because I am still sensing something isn't right. I am I feel no longer alone and I felt in this dream that no one but two people knew where I was at this location and they were Papa and Mr. Zeb.

This is when I saw myself fully and I am not myself in this dream but I am Sadie the young redheaded teenage girl from another dream which is called "Hidden Things Revealed" that you oh Lord have revealed much to me about these hidden things going on in our world. I saw that my hair, Sadie's red hair with its golden hues, was pushed beneath a large brimmed hat that tied under her chin. It is the same hat I saw her wear in the first dream but now it's dirty and worn from much wear instead of the clean condition as before.

Sadie was wearing a dirty white t-shirt that is covered by an overshirt that is carnation pink with thin white stripes. Both colors were alternating in one pattern of it which I can now see is actually a button up shirt that she has left unbuttoned. I saw she was wearing denim capris and at the end of the leg openings I saw large folded cuffs and a pair of two-toned colored shoes. These rust and dark brown

shoes were laced up with dark brown strings and I saw all the details vividly including the scuff marks on her shoes at the back of the shoes as well as the worn scuffed toe areas.

I found myself listening intently because I Sadie realized I had heard a noise. I turned my head to my left from where the sound had come from and I saw then that I had laid down beside the edge of a forest. Why not inside and why only on the edge of the trees I'm not sure yet but I felt I was about to find out?

I heard another noise and I felt myself stiffen even more if that was possible. I shifted my position ever so slightly and noiselessly so that I could take off running if the need arises to do so! I heard another noise and I recognized it as the sound of a snapping twig inside the dark woods. I know beyond a doubt I am not alone!!!

I started looking around to see where would be the safest place to run and I felt my heart sink because laying out directly before my eyes was an open field. To my right I saw the rising of a mountain but nothing I saw would give me the desired covering but the woods except the woods I felt were no longer a viable option!

I heard the slight rustling of fallen leaves and I realized there were more of them upon the ground so I felt this is the season of Fall or Autumn as some people call it. It is before the cold of winter sets in. I heard another small twig snap beneath the weight of something and whether it be an animal or person I determined that neither one might not be friendly to me!

Then I saw a small beam of light, its rays piercing the darkness and I tried to lower my body closer to the ground yet stayed in my crouching "ready "position the best I could. As the light source came closer, I felt panic begin setting in. I have been found!!! I will be caught!!! I have failed in my mission. All these things I could hear in my mind which was actually young Sadie's mind. Then I heard a low raspy voice ask in a whisper, "Sadie, Sadie you there, girl?" It was Papa!!! It's Papa's voice but even as joy and relief washed over me, I didn't allow myself to run to him because I knew full well this is still a dangerous situation for us all I felt and knew somehow in this dream. I whispered back in a hushed tone, "Papa over here!" At the sound of my voice, I saw my grey haired Papa emerge from the dark forest and behind him I saw Mr. Zeb. But then to my surprise I saw the man we called Chief trailing not far behind and he was cautiously looking around our surroundings with great alertness.

I should've known they would have told him because Chief hardly ever left the side of Mr. Zeb after promising God, he would protect him even though he wasn't with us when Papa, Mr. Zeb and I had set out together many days ago. It was one of those very rare moments when Chief had left Mr. Zeb's side but it had to do with getting some valuable information that could then be given into the hands of trusted people to make it known to friends and allies as well as the general public. At least those who would choose to listen!

A huge smile spread across my face as my beloved Papa came closer into view. I smiled at the other two men because I had come to love them as well and even considered them as family in our small group of people in this dream I know we lived with. More like are in hiding with!!! I know these things because they are in young Sadie's mind which I can access easily because in this dream I am watching but I am her also. Papa held open his arms and I ran almost silently into them having learned months ago through Chief's teaching how to be almost silent when in the outdoors. Papa then gave me a warm hug as I squeezed him back. I noticed then that they are all dressed in very dark clothing that's either

very dark navy or black because underneath the faint light of the moon I can't determine which one it was.

"Why are you still here? You were supposed to return to the safety of the cabin if we didn't return at the proper arranged time," Papa said sternly? "I didn't mean to disobey you Papa but when I prayed to Jesus if I should remain on the lookout I heard, "One more day!" This was the ending of the "one more day!" "Well, I can't argue with the Lord and it's good you waited otherwise the rest of the group would be packing our few things and getting ready to destroy valuable items and papers we may still need," he said gruffly!

Mr. Zeb spoke up and asked, "But with Sadie's one day delay will they not go ahead and begin this process?" "Mr. Zeb," I said, "Do you really think that Jesus would tell me to wait one more day and not tell Gladys as well? You know she prays and talks to Jesus all the time. You can bet he's probably told her before he told me!" He responded, "Young Sadie you are absolutely right," as he gave me a warm smile!

The man called Chief said very little, his composure still on alert status but I did see a small smile cross briefly across his lips. Being ex-military and full of much seriousness he didn't smile much because it was through his previous training and knowledge plus the leading of the precious Holy Spirit that we had all remained safe up to this point. Yet when he did smile it lit up the whole room for so great was his love in his heart now for our Jesus!

Papa motioned for all of us to sit down not far from where I had laid down to rest. I saw Chief look at his watch and I knew it was a wind-up type one and not the computerized digital type. I knew in this dream we had no types of electronic devices with us or at our hidden cabin except for a few items that included a small portable laptop, thumb drives and such things that Chief had went over extensively and had declared them secure. But even then, only Mr. Zeb and Chief were able to access them because Chief had encrypted all the information somehow with his military training, he had in Special Ops days.

I could tell that Papa was tired and Mr. Zeb was showing some signs of fatigue as well but Chief, well, I always thought he had an energizer battery inside of him because he keeps going and going and going like the pink energizer bunny I used to see on the TV commercials that seemed so long ago now. He was ever watching, ever guarding, ever on alert. All these thoughts are going through Sadie's mind and I am able in this dream to hear them all as if they are mine.

When we had fled our home in our small town because the government and military were coming for us, we had picked up these few people in our small group. There was aunt Ruth who lived with us, Joey, Gladys, Marie who still wanted to be called Star who was our pastor's youngest child, then Mr. Zeb who of course had Chief his shadow with him plus Papa and me.

Mr. Zeb had revealed much about his time working as a scientist, robotics specialist and all kinds of titles and other things, he studied and of the time he had worked for NASA, the military and the government. He'd worked with various types of experiments, robotics and their programming including these things called nanobots all connected to a hidden group of evil people where these giants called the Nephilim secretly ruled our world in secret facilities with some being built inside the earth in the underground.

As I mused further in my thoughts, I heard Papa speak to me. "Sadie," he said, "We got it! We got it girl!" "You did Papa? You did," I asked excitedly. I knew they had set out for something important but they didn't fill me in on the full details in case I might get caught by our now militarized government and be taken in for questioning.

"What was it, Papa? What did you and Mr. Zeb go after that could've cost you your lives?" "I'll

tell you later, Sadie when we get back to the cabin. Right now, I have to tell you some news about Pastor John and his family." Oh no this didn't sound good and I felt a sense of dread and even foreboding at what he was fixing to tell me because the last we had heard from him was when the military were forcing their way into our Pastor's home and only Marie who we called Star had escaped when her oldest brother Jeffrey had let her down through a window. She then ran to our house bringing us the warning allowing us to escape our home and pick up the rest of our group. All this I had determined was possible by God stepping in and helping us!

I sighed and looked up at Papa and asked, "What news Papa?" He cleared his throat, dropped his head for a moment then lifted it back up and looked me straight in the eyes and when he did, I saw an

array of mixed emotions flashes deep inside his eyes. I saw deep sadness, compassion, both anger and love as he said, "They've been executed Sadie...put to death publicly!" "How! All of them? Pastor John? Alyssa his wife? What about Jeffrey," I asked as tears began flowing from my eyes? "All of them Sadie," he responded sadly. "Oh No," I said as I began crying harder!!!

Then I remembered Drew, their youngest son who hadn't been at home at the time they were picked up. He was around the age of ten and Star had told us when she ran to our home that frightful night that seemed so long ago that he had stayed the night at his friend Scotty's house.

"And Drew," I asked with trembling lips, my words shaky by all that I had heard? "Him too," Papa said with tears in his eyes as he watched me cry over the loss of these precious friends. Mr. Zeb had his head lowered but I could see the pain and sadness on his face as well as Chief's!

Pastor John and his family had been unwavering and uncompromising in their love and stand for Jesus so when Pastor John who had learned of the urgency and need to keep Mr. Zeb safe, he had prayerfully sought God on what to do while also enlisting the aid of his most trusted friend and prayer warrior which was Papa! Because they had hid Mr. Zeb and Chief and had refused to tell of his whereabouts, it had cost them their very lives and we were now on the run... fugitives from the very government that was supposed to aid and protect "We the People."

"How," I asked louder, the hurt and anger building and this is one of the few moments that Chief actually, spoke up and he said to Papa, "Sir it would be better for her to know the truth and hear it from you than by any other means? She's in this as much as we are. She needs to know the truth!"

Papa looked over at him with great respect and then back over to me. Then he spoke! "I reckon he's right!" Papa cleared his throat then hesitantly began saying, "They were hanged Sadie, out in front of our church! They built a single gallows and instead of building it large enough for all of them to be hanged together which would have been the merciful thing to do to allow them to leave this earth and enter heaven together to be with Jesus, but no they hung them one by one starting with young Drew. Then they hung Jeffrey, Alyssa then Pastor John last. They wanted to make sure he witnessed their hangings before they took his life because he refused to compromise his belief in our Savior Jesus and his refusal to give up Mr. Zeb."

"But he didn't know where Mr. Zeb was because he didn't know where you built the hidden cabin Papa! You told us this," I said earnestly! "Yes, Sadie but the military didn't know this. Nor did I know where he had picked out for a secret hideaway. That way if either one of us was picked up we couldn't disclose Zeb's location!"

Chief spoke up and said to us all, "I'm sorry but we really must hurry before the sun begins to rise and we no longer have the covering of the dark to hide our progress!" "Yes, of course," Papa said and he held out his right hand to me. "Sadie girl," and said, "help an old man up!" "I wiped my sleeve

across my eyes to dry my tears because my hands were still dirty from being outside. Then I jumped quickly to my feet and took Papa's hand and helped him up! Mr. Zeb and Chief were already standing. "This way," Chief said and then pointed toward the majestic mountain and we all begin walking in that direction then the scene changed:

Next scene:

We are all safely inside of the hidden cabin located at the mountain's base. Aunt Ruth was preparing us a rabbit stew from the provisions and supplies God had led Papa to bring here in advance. Yet still we ate sparingly...one meal a day except for days like today because when we arrived just before sunrise we were both hungry and thirsty. Aunt Ruth had begun immediately to prepare the food for us. I am seeing this dream like a movie before me yet I am also Sadie in this dream! Young Star had heard us come in and had gotten up to welcome us. She still didn't speak much but her smile was welcome enough. She began pouring us water that had come from the running creek not far from the cabin's location and I knew in this dream it was located on the right side.

Papa had thought of everything I mused in my head as I accepted a glass of water from Star. The cabin had two large bedrooms. One for the men and the other for the lady's folk as Papa would call them! There are six cots set up in each room with each also having two closets that had mostly built-in shelves inside them for our clothing. The hanging space I soon found out was for our sets of clothes we each had that we wore out if we had to sneak into a town somewhere so that we wouldn't stand out so obviously with wrinkled and dirty clothes.

Papa had told me that Jesus had told him exactly how to build this cabin and what to build and to bring for our needs. Papa, I realized must really, really spend a lot of time with Jesus. I determined at that moment I want to be like Papa.... or maybe Gladys. Gladys talked to Jesus all the time and loudly. She didn't care one bit who heard her and she prayed to him in tongues too she called it when I had asked her about it. No, I said in my mind, I want to be like them both!!!

At that moment we heard a noise. It was Gladys. Her body was bent with age but her black face was shining with the glow of Jesus and as she entered the room, she let out a shout of praise! "Hallelujah...Thank you Jesus! I knew you were to come home today and would arrive safely!" "Of course you did," I responded with a smile to her. "Jesus told you!" "Don't you know it girl! He sure did!"

By this time, we had all sat down at the big wooden table Papa had made and either Mr. Zeb or Chief had produced a laptop. It must have come from Chief because I remembered now that he had a very large black backpack strapped to his back that appeared as if it was very heavy from the way the bottom had pulled down from the weight inside yet he carried it easily when we were returning home. This laptop though was different than our usual one and then that's when I heard Chief tell Mr. Zeb that he had some difficulty procuring it. I knew with his special military training it was best not to ask him just how he handled the "difficulty!" Nevertheless, we now have another computer.

I then noticed Mr. Zeb was taking off from under his dark shirt a black money belt that had been hidden by his shirt. I watched as he laid it carefully on the table in front of him. After he unzipped it he carefully pulled out several items. One which was a small black container with strange white symbols on it that looked like alien symbols to me!

As Mr. Zeb was removing these items, Chief had brought forth a silver case around 9-10 inches high but I couldn't tell the width of it. He opened it and inside was a mini microscope yet I knew it had to be very powerful for the things Mr. Zeb researched before all this had occurred. Chief continued to unload various items out of the large backpack.

I saw batteries which I felt were for the weather radio which was one of the other few electronics we had and I knew our supply was getting low. I saw a box that read "glass slides" and carefully bubble wrapped bodies of different types of "solutions" which I felt were to be used with the microscope and slides. I saw what looked like a portable external hard drive, cables and another portable, hand crank portable charger that I knew had the capability to be charged by both solar and electric but I felt this one was more powerful somehow and would charge something quicker than the old one. We had no phones at all....no electricity but we still had our hand cranked cb radio but it was only here for emergency purposes.

As Chief and Mr. Zeb continued pulling things out, setting the equipment up on the table. I saw another little black box like the first one with the same strange symbols on it. Papa asked Joey if he would go get the other laptop and bring it to Mr. Zeb and Chief. He agreed and within minutes he was back and handed it quickly to Chief.

Barely a word was spoken as we watched sitting quietly at the table with the only loud sounds being that of Aunt Ruth who I looked over and saw was actually making biscuits now. "Wow," I thought, "She knows something because we rarely get any type of bread anymore. After Mr. Zeb and Chief had everything set up in front of them, we heard Papa clear his throat loudly, getting all of our attention. Immediately we all knew our mistake! In our haste we had forgotten to pray first and to ask in Jesus' name for the Holy Ghost to lead us.

We all stopped immediately and grabbed the person's hand next to us and bowed our heads including Aunt Ruth who walked over from the wood stove and joined us. Our prayers were earnest and I felt they had surely reached God in heaven and we prayed in Jesus' name for continual protection and favor, for guidance and for the information that God brought to us to be used for his glory and to help our world! We all ended with an amen in unison.

Aunt Ruth went back to laying biscuits in a cast iron skillet where she would cook them on top of this wood burning cook stove. You would be surprised what you can cook on a double eyed stove that's fueled by wood!

I looked around across the table to where Mr. Zeb and Chief were sitting and I saw the small microscope sitting almost directly in front of Mr. Zeb. Our old laptop was being booted up by Chief who had already booted up the new one having the sign in code and the encryption key in his head because he never wrote anything down. It was now ready and waiting in front of Mr. Zeb but slightly to his right. I saw that the external hard drive was now attached to the new laptop by Chief and I watched Mr. Zeb as he began looking through files on the old laptop. He let out a sharp whistle and exclaimed excitedly and loudly, "It's all here! Chief it's all here!"

Papa apparently knew what "It's all here" meant because he raised his right arm from where he was sitting and clasped Mr. Zeb's right shoulder and shouted, "Hallelujah, thank you Jesus," as he shook him slightly in great joy! Gladys asked, "Well what is it? Our enquiring minds would like to know!" "Yeah," Joey said leaning closer toward the table to try to see what Mr. Zeb was looking at on the computer from his seat on Gladys' right, who was at her usual place at the other end of the table where her bowed over body bent with age could more easily get up and down from her chair.

We all hushed and watched as Mr. Zeb moved the microscope closer to him. I saw the word "Dark" displayed over it in a white cloud trimmed in black with black lettering and I knew it had something to do with its ability to see the smallest of particles and that the word "Dark" somehow referred to the type of microscope it was.

Mr. Zeb reached for one of the small black boxes that was about the size of a regular size

envelope or maybe slightly larger and I could see clearer the symbols on the front when he opened the box which he did by raising the lid up which was on hinges. I had the sense in this dream that the black box had the capability to keep things inside at a cooler temperature.

"Mr. Zeb," I asked, "What are those white symbols on your box?" A dark serious look crossed his face and he said, "Sadie this is the language of the ancient ones, the fallen ones and the Nephilim we talked about before!" I looked at the symbols again and I found myself shuddering inside but I mustered up the courage to ask, "But what do they mean? Can you read their language?" "Yes, Sadie I can and these symbols identify what's inside of this container and it says "Blood samples" on this one and DNA and cell tissue samples on the other one and then ownership of the Nephilim!" "Oh," I said!

Papa spoke up and asked, "Did you get all the samples...all that you were needing?" "It looks that way," Mr. Zeb responded as he looked inside both the black boxes and I could see inside them little glass bottles with black screw on type lids.

He continued speaking, "There are samples here in this case that contains the filtered Nephilim DNA and blood which the hidden society which is controlled by these fallen ones and Nephilim which means they have removed the human DNA to present our world with fake alien DNA and blood when the demons posing as friendly aliens arrive openly upon our world."

"It will eventually come out that some leaders in the various governments have been in communication with these aliens which are demons and they had kept it secret until the time when the "Fake friendly aliens" needed to step in and aid our world. Plus, this container holds the bio enhanced hybrid samples!"

"In the other box are the blood and cell tissue samples of some of those people affected by the nanobots that have been included in these fake mRNA vaccines which alters the DNA from its original state from the way God had created them," Mr. Zeb continued.

"Just how big are these nanobots and how many do they put into someone when they take these shots? Are they really tiny robots," Joey asked? "Yes," Mr. Zeb replied. "Yes Joey, and they are not only tiny robots that can fit on top of a pinhead, they are also very much programmable! As for how many there are too many to number!!!" "Billions," Joey asked wide eyed? "Try trillions Joey, trillions that once injected into your body through these shots, they rapidly converge all over your body once inside!"

"They infiltrate your blood, your organs, even into your brain! They are the delivery system for the spike protein which is the manipulated, mutated covid-19 virus that is worse than the original and they continually multiply within your body causing yourself now to be a spreader of this contagion."

"These nanobots or nanoparticles are still very active throughout the body at this time. They do not get flushed out of your body through the waste system. They are also programmed with the same signal that the 5G cell towers will be running on although some of these towers have already been activated in some areas in the states as well as other countries. But should the next generation of cell tower technology uses a different signal or wave frequency then know this young Joey, all these nanobots can and will be upgraded while in your system to receive the new signal!"

"But why Mr. Zeb," I interjected and asked? "Sadie, when we had spoken about this before I had informed you of how the 5G towers would have a part in controlling all these nanobots worldwide and this is partly why there are so many towers being built and in close proximity to one another! It's not for a better cell service for the public but to give AI, the Artificial Intelligence computer system which is like none ever seen before in our world, the ability to track your whereabouts at any given time!

Gladys spoke up and asked, "What reason would they have besides tracking to have so many of

these tiny bots in your body?" I always thought Gladys was such a wise woman, I thought to myself because this was a very good question! Mr. Zeb smiled slightly at Gladys even though this was a very serious conversation and then said, "Let me tell you!"

"AI is a system like no other! It is of the Nephilim technology and with the instructions and programming from the fallen ones, these fallen angels or demons they're also called, that they have given to their direct offspring the Nephilim giants this programming instilled into this system has begun evolving and now it has the ability to make life and death decisions for people but also when the nanobots infiltrate your mind then through AI's many repeated suggestions to your brain and with the large amounts of nanobots in your body, you may very well find yourself believing all that has been imputed into your brain. This in turn may cause you to act differently than the way you normally did in previous times from its influence."

Papa cut in and asked, "Wouldn't that be like mind control?" "Mr. Zeb replied, "To some extent but not fully! What we must remember is that these things are all pushing us towards satan's true agenda which is to bring in the one world system and allow the antichrist to rise into full power so he can rule over the people of our world. But even though this programming inside these trillions of bots can greatly, very greatly influence the mind, it cannot take control of it fully!" Mr. Zeb continued, "So when the antichrist fully arises each person will still have the ability to choose when the time comes whether to willingly receive his mark or not because this decision determines the fate of their eternal soul!"

"Okay, I can understand this" Papa said, "but how exactly does the mark of antichrist tie into these mRNA vaccines? We know already they are not his mark because you have to take it in your right hand or forehead as Revelation 13:16 tells us and they're giving these shots in the upper arm. It sounds more like these papers, these so-called vaccine passports because without them before long you won't be able to go anywhere neither buy or sell. Also, what are all these little nanobots doing? Are they just sitting idly in the body?"

Mr. Zeb replied, "Pretty much so for a little while after they deliver the spike protein, this virus inside the body so it can multiply and spread until their latter use which is partly why there are so many inserted into the body plus they attach themselves everywhere in the body. If you survive these fake vaccinations then you will need to know that your once human body is being changed by the mutated spike protein altering your DNA so that after your many needed boosters needed to complete this change your body will not reject antichrist's mark."

"So, then it's only those who have the vaccines in them that have these nanobots," Joey said hopefully! "I wish it were true Joey but you have to remember this hidden agenda to push the antichrist's ascension, his rise to power has been ongoing for centuries. But with the technology for these nanobots being released from these underground facilities that the Nephilim abide and hide in to the above ground to our public world, know this. These evil people who are serving the Nephilim and satan as faithfully as we serve Jesus, they have been devising ways to have these nanobots inserted to all people everywhere!"

"Huh!"...."What!"..."Oh No," I heard exclaimed all at the same time from around the table but Papa lifted his hands into the air and motioned for us to all be quiet! He looked at Mr. Zeb and then said quietly, "Please explain!" I could tell Papa was upset but he told me once that Jesus seemed to always keep him calm.

Mr. Zeb gave us a troubled look and said, "You must realize these are very evil, cruel, calculating

people and as evil as their master satan that they serve! I'm sorry but if you checked everyone most would have at least some nanobots inside their systems. Satan through these people like the luciferians, freemasons, the Wiccans and the illuminati and such have been ordered by these in the higher ranks from the orders given to them of those connected directly to the hidden circle, the secret society that rules the world to prepare our bodies for lucifer's mark, the mark of antichrist in advance!"

"You will find if you know how to look, to research that prepackaged foods have them inside of some of them...your medications taken in various ways including other inoculations, on testing swabs and vitamins. Your food and water sources have been infected with them by planes that drop them from the air into your crops, yards, streams and lakes!"

"They intend to have everyone at least partially ready because those who refuse the anti christ's mark must be hunted down so they can be tortured and destroyed and the nanobots inside of them will allow them to do so if we as Christians don't take action!"

"What do you mean," I asked, not understanding what kind of action we could do with only Jesus knowing how many of these nanobots were floating in our systems from years of ignorance of what was

being done to us? "It's hopeless," Joey exclaimed almost in a panic as he stretched out his arms and began studying and moving them in various directions to see if he could actually see the pinhead size nanobots!"

"We pray and we pray effectively," Mr. Zeb said confidently! Papa nodded in agreement. Even Chief looked up from the laptop and gave a short, military style affirmative nod of his head! "How do we do that," I asked earnestly because this was all so overwhelming and seemed impossible to me? I wondered still, how people could do so much evil to other people?

"I'll tell you how," Gladys said, "You tell that devil to skedaddle...to leave your body and those you love too in the mighty, all-powerful name of Jesus!!! Speak the name of Jesus and watch that ole devil tun tail and run!!!"

Mr. Zeb openly smiled at Gladys and said, "Yes, Gladys you are right but we can also pray against their effects...for God to nullify any nanobots that might already be in our bodies!" "Is that in the Bible," Joey asked with hope? "Yes, it is Joey! When Jesus ascended into the heavens before he left, he told his disciples in Mark 16 to go out into the world and preach the gospel to every creature and that signs would follow his believers which include all generations since this time."

"We are to cast out devils in Jesus' name, to speak with new tongues, take up serpents and if we drink any deadly thing or in my words if something deadly is put inside our bodies unknowingly and I say unknowingly because we aren't supposed to tempt God by putting anything deadly inside us knowingly by means of drink, food or whatsoever...it shall not hurt us!"

"Also, we are to lay hands on the sick and they shall recover! So, you see Joey if you have them inside of you as most of us now do then you can command them to be nullified and to no longer hurt you in Jesus' name. I consider this myself also as a type of sickness in the body so we should have other trusted believers lay hands on us in Jesus' name...in Jesus' name only!"

Gladys said matter of factly, "Yes Joey it can only be done through Jesus' name and only through his true believers who stand on his holy word, the holy Bible and do it in faith that God's word will not fail!!!" "Whew," said Joey, "I thought we were all goners or we were all going to wind up as mindless zombies who would have trouble deciding whether to do something or not!"

"AI's influence on the sin weakened mind of both the backslidden and unsaved will be strong without Jesus helping to be able to fully break its hold off someone," said Mr. Zeb! "Okay, okay," Papa

said, "There's just one more thing Zeb that I feel we need to know!" "What is that," he asked? "How do these fake mRNA vaccines, their passports and the mark all connect because clearly, we can see this goes together somehow and this has to be the technology that will bring the antichrist's mark into existence and into production!"

"Yes, yes you are right, "Mr. Zeb said! "I will try to explain it to you!" "How do you know so much about these things even now," Joey asked abruptly, interrupting Mr. Zeb's speech. Papa looked over at him sternly and Joey slowly slumped back into his chair. But Mr. Zeb was quite understanding, realizing how strange and overwhelming these things must be to us because for so long these things had remained hidden to the eyes of the public.

"Joey," he said, "I helped design the later generation of the nanobots as well as being involved in their programming! "Why would you do that," Joey asked in despair? "They were originally, we thought, meant for good, we of the scientific and medical fields and communities and were to be used to help our society, our people! This is another instance where something that we thought we had created for good had been turned into evil by the militaries and the governments!" "Oh, I see," Joey exclaimed!

"Now for the first question that was asked I will now try to explain," Mr. Zeb said in all seriousness. These fake mRNA vaccines are used to get large amounts of nanobots inside the body for mostly two things as I mentioned prior. Number one: It is to disperse the spike protein, the manipulated virus throughout the body to alter the body's genetic make-up, its DNA so when the body receives antichrist's mark it will not reject it.

Those behind all of this were trying to develop an inoculation that would alter the body in one shot but they were unsuccessful but they ran out of time as circumstances began speeding a lot faster." "So now you not only have to take their DNA altering vaccine in a two-part shot but each person will be required to get boosters and this will be continued until the time of antichrist's mark is upon our world!!! The body must be altered to satan's full preference so it will not be rejected physically causing you harm or even death if it did."

"Not that he cares if anyone died but there has to be people still on the earth that he can rule through antichrist and if a person takes the mark which seals their soul to eternal damnation but then the body rejects it then it profits him very little! "Him" being the keyword because our enemy satan hates us with a hatred beyond our comprehension. The only thing he hates worse is Jesus, our blessed Savior and Redeemer!

"What will the body become after it's fully prepared to receive his mark if the DNA is changed completely," Papa asked seriously? Mr. Zeb responded, "The body will be partly human and partly altered. It is what is known as hybrids!" "Like some of your samples you have there," I asked? "Yes, like those," he responded and then said, "Okay, let's continue! "Number two: The fact is the more nanobots they can get into your system then the more influence and persuasion they can attack you with through the AI system."

"Now where the passports come in is when both the boosters and vaccines become one! The information inside the passport will include your personal information including your medical health records. We are already seeing proof of vaccination needed in some states here in America as well as

other countries where businesses and governments are refusing to allow the unvaccinated to enter large gatherings, restaurants, stores and even have had medical help and care denied them! "You could lose your job for not having it!"

"When the boosters and passport are merged into one thing it will also include many other things like your credit history and your bank account information and with each booster given the passport software programming will be updated. But it will not only update your vaccine records but it will update all history available on each and every person who gets their evil inoculations!"

"The AI system through these 5G towers that by this time should have seen an upgrade already to a new level will be able to access every single person who has been vaccinated and will not only know everything about them but will also be able to track their locations in most cases!"

"But we won't be here for the time of the mark will we Papa," I asked kind of fearful? "Sadie Girl if I am understanding my Bible correctly then we, the Bride of Christ who are ready should be gone by then but don't forget girl no one knows the exact time or day...not even Jesus! It says so in Matthew 24:36!" "I believe you Papa, I really do," I said!

Chief cleared his throat and all eyes turned toward him as he spoke, "Zeb it's all downloaded! It's ready Sir!" "Oh good," Mr. Zeb said as he reached out and selected one of the bottles out of one of the

black cases. From somewhere he produced what looked like an eye dropper and that's when I noticed that sometime during our conversation, he had taken out some of the glass slides. He inserted the dropper into the small glass bottle and dropped its contents onto one of the slides and then covered it with another, smashing the sample's drop flat between the two glass slides.

"What is it," I asked out loud? "Proof Sadie the rest of the proof that we have been waiting on from my contact still working in the hidden underground nephilim facility where Chief and I both once worked. Come see Sadie! Come see what the nanobots have done to human blood that's been vaccinated!"

I jumped up eagerly as he looked into the microscope and made some adjustments with a knob on the right side of it. Then he scooted it closer to the edge of the table between him and Papa as I was walking around Papa. As I leaned over to take a look, Aunt Ruth spoke for the first time during our conversation and she said, "The stew is still hot but the biscuits are cold. I'm sorry but I was listening and had set them aside and they've gotten cold!"

"That's okay," we all said in unison because we were all thankful that we had food to eat. Star jumped up from her seat beside Gladys and started grabbing bowls to help without saying a word. As Aunt Ruth begins dipping out stew into a bowl that Star is holding for her I began looking back into the microscope and Joey has jumped up and is standing in line behind me waiting for his chance to look too!

We heard Papa say, "Now before we go any further let's have a prayer of thanks for all our bountiful blessings," and as they all began praying, I heard Papa begin with the Lord's prayer. As this dream faded, I awoke and I asked Jesus, "How can we fight so many evil people and their evil devices and their plots of destruction for us?" "Through me," he said, "through me. I will be your strength! I will be your hope! I am your peace and I will be the stone that my people shall use to defeat the many Goliaths of your world because I am the word made flesh! You stand on my word and don't budge an inch and watch and see how my children walk victorious if and when they will trust me for everything!"

Scripture used in this dream and others concerning it:

Revelation 13:16 And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads:

Matthew 24:36 But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father Only.

Mark 16:15-18 15 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. 16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. 17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; 18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

The Lord's Prayer (Matthew 6:9-13)

9 After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. 10 Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. 11 Give us this day our daily bread. 12 And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. 13 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Matthew 10:26 Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

Luke 12:2-3 2 For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known. 3 Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

Mark 4:22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

John 10:10 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.