

## **Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm**

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the “why?”

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code.....3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see.... I see... Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but ow with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don't understand Jesus. I don't understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and "DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING." Now it's gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it's on orders of heaven's courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

**Verses**

Exodus 33:19  
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9  
Job 34:21-22  
Psalms 2:2-5  
Luke 8:17  
Psalms 75:6-7  
Revelation 9:13  
Romans 9:15-18  
Daniel 12:21-22  
Proverbs 8:15-16  
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

#### Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job 1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.