

## **The Zelensky Dream, 1-17-23 to 1-21-23.**

I find myself in a darkened room. I hear murmuring. Low murmuring. The sound is coming from behind two red curtains. I feel I must go in but I don't want to. I feel evil behind these curtains. I sense a movement beside me on the right, so I turned my head in that direction. I see a shiny bright man with golden hair, tan skin and ocean green eyes. There's tenderness and kindness in them. I feel the presence of God around him and I'm trembling.

“Who are you?” I asked. “Who I am is not important but know I am sent by the Holy God of Heaven to show you some things you have yet to know. I am a servant of Jehovah, Elohim, just as you but I am an Angel, while you are of the mankind human race. I feel God's peace around me, yet still I know the devil is wily and cunning. “And who is Jesus Christ to you?,” I asked.

The Angel-man smiles and replies, “He is Jehovah God's gift to mankind. He is the Risen Lamb, slain from the foundation of your world. The shedding of His Blood brought Redemption to your world, the Earth.” I am watching the Holy Glow around the Angel grows brighter as he speaks of My lovely Jesus. “He is the One who gave me the ability to defeat your enemy satan, Lucifer, the devil. He is the embodiment of God in human flesh, yet still God too. He now possesses the keys that satan once held, so that his believers can overcome the world by His sacrifice and actions. All praises to the Risen Lamb and their lives can be victorious through His Name! The Name: Jesus, that now possesses all Power, a gift from The God of Heaven. From The Father to Son.,” and the Angel paused slightly, “His Son is found inside your heart, O’ beloved daughter, of the Kingdom of Heaven.”

As the Angel is speaking, I could feel God's Spirit rising up inside me. His peace; His love; He’s agreeing in my Spirit-man. I smile at the Angel and asked, “What does Father God and Jesus my love, want me to know or show me?” “Follow me,” the Angel said and he walked through the red curtains. I quickly followed behind the Angel and walked through the red curtains. We entered into the room where the murmuring is occurring. I see three men sitting at a table, covered in an elaborately decorated tablecloth. The room is richly furnished as if a place of wealth or importance. On one side of the table is a man I know from pictures as the Ukrainian President Zelenski. Across from him is an older Caucasian man in a nice black suit, unruly white hair and a decorated red tie that shines that is clearly seen upon his crisp white shirt.

The presence of evil was greater in this room with the three men and now I understand why. Behind each man seated at this grand meeting table are black silhouettes of demons, evil spirits, that are whispering into each man's ears that they are positioned behind. I looked at the Angel questioningly and he responded in a regular tone of voice, “They are spirits of the enemy, satan, to ensure this meeting goes as he has planned.”. “And how is that?” I asked in earnest. “Watch and listen, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness.” “You know,” I said, “that really doesn't have to be said. You can call me by my name.”

“Daughter of Heaven, the titles of honor are bestowed upon Heaven's children. Those who have made the Risen Lamb, Jehovah God's Son, their Lord and Savior. Most never seek to find out for themselves, or don't spend enough time to listen to The God of Heaven to know of such things. It

is titles of honor and The Father of Heaven loves bestowing gifts upon His faithful ones.,” the Angel replied. “Forgive me.,” I answered quietly, then said, “By all means, you may continue to address me by this name. “I will! Now, please, The Father has desired for you to see the truth of hidden meetings, whose truth have been called to the light, the Lamb's righteous light of Truth.” I turn back to the three men surrounded by the three evil spirits. Without saying another word. I knew if Father God wanted me to see something, then I had best pay attention. “Holy Spirit, my friend,” I whispered inside my thoughts, “please help me, in my lovely Jesus’ Name, to understand all I see and hear at this time.” “Daughter of Heaven's Court,” I heard my friend Holy Spirit replied softly back to me, “I will.”

“That's not enough!” I hear the man Zelensky say, raising his voice in an indignant shout. “It will have to be.,” responded the white-haired man hastily. “The United States has no more money to give.” “Find it!” Zelensky replied angrily. “Or do I have to return to your Washington D.C. and show more of the information I hold in my possession to the bumbling idiot of a president you have, as well as your members of Congress?” “No. No, that won't be necessary. But you must understand, we have already exceeded the quota of weapons, ammunition, soldiers, and money that was pre-arranged. This war between Russia and your Ukraine has been planned for many years. Our society and the fallen ones assured us this would not happen. We have already begun the collapsing from the inside, the infrastructure of the nation, in preparation for the oncoming collapse and the coming war; but you are asking three times more than the original amount.,” the white-haired man answered hastily.

“You will comply to my wishes,” Zelensky said harshly, “and you will also continue promoting to the world the cause of Ukraine. Who knows, maybe they will make me Time’s Man of the Year again.” Then he began to laugh a wicked, evil laugh. All the time the evil spirits behind him was whispering into his ears, while stroking his head like some kind of beloved pet. The two men sitting across from him did not find it a laughing matter. They exchanged looks quickly and look back at the young Zelensky, who had finally stopped his laughing. His eyes narrowed into slits and he said in a cold, still voice, “You will meet my demands either in money or weapons, or both. Or I will topple your government from its highest to lowest position with the information I still hold in my secret hidden vaults. Secrets not only against your nation, your United States, but other countries as well.”

The military man spoke quickly, “What kind of weapons are you asking for?” “Tanks. I want lots of tanks. And then jets. That should empty out your nation’s defenses greatly and give me the upper hand against Vladimir Putin's forces.” “We can get your tanks but the jets we will have to inventory before such a deal can be made.” The white-hair man spoke quickly up and said, “You do remember you are supposed to lose this war?”

Zelensky threw his fist down hard upon the table, making a resounding thud that could be heard across a room in an echo. He began speaking angrily, “No one tells me what to do! I will destroy Vladimir Putin and his forces! And no one will stop me!” I saw raging hate in his eyes. “The fallen ones will not like you veering off course of their long laid out plans. Neither will the society that rules our world under their guiding hands.”

Zelensky yelled out, "They wanted this war and now they have it! I have played my role to perfection! But do not forget, it is I who hold all the information entrusted to my country that can bring down almost every country's government in this world." I saw the white-haired man's face drain of all the color in his face. He apparently now fully realized Zelensky was not going to be willing to negotiate further, or allow himself to go back under the full rule of the hidden society's control.

I turned to the Angel and asked quickly, as I realized they apparently couldn't hear the Angel or me, "Is he gone rogue? Is Zelensky following his own plans now and if so, why?" "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness: even though the leaders and governments come together under the rule of your world's hidden secret society, as you know it by, there is no real love between them. Their hatred is real toward one another but this serving of satan and the common goal to bring the Antichrist Beast system, his new world order, is all that holds them together."

"Does this mean President Zelensky is blackmailing our country, in addition to the required help our United States government has agreed upon when they sold us out, the people of the United States?" "Yes.," the Angel replied. "Even though it was a part of the society and fallen ones hidden plans, president Zelensky has increased the dollar amount by billions; and upped the amount of everything else as well, including American soldiers - as well."

I look back at the three men still talking, with the black evil spirits caressing each man. Then I asked, "What about the other countries? Is Zelensky blackmailing others too?" "Let me show you.," the Angel replied and he waved his hand in front of him. The air seemed to ripple slightly. "Come.," he said and gently took me by my left hand. We walked through the ripple-looking air into another room. It looked like a suite of some sort, that belongs to a high-class hotel or government lodgings. It is expensively furnished and highly decorated. I hear voices and I turn immediately to the sound.

I see President Zelensky sitting upon an expensive blue sofa. Sitting directly across from him is another matching sofa, with an older man with thinning gray hair. He is speaking in a German accented voice, "We are not supposed to be sending new tanks or jets." "Ah, but you will.," Zelensky said. "We cannot. We must adhere to the specific guidelines and plans of the society." Zelensky looked unperturbed. "My friend, you will comply or I will release the information I hold against your government.," he said smoothly. "I will take my chances following the society's rules. The chosen one of satan is about to reveal himself and no one will be able to contain his powers." Zelensky's composure slipped and he replied acidly, "Then I shall have every nation surrounding you, your pitiful country of Germany, lean heavy upon you. You may not mind if I topple your government with the information, I contain but they will." The German man stood up and replied, "I will take my chances. I would rather deal with you than the next ruler of our world, satan's chosen. I have seen his techniques in hand, on torture. Good day, sir.," the man said to Zelensky, then walked himself out of the room.

Then the scene changed.

I am sitting on the edge of my bed, in my own room. The Angel has brought me home apparently but he's still here. "What does my lovely Jesus want me to do with this information?" I asked him earnestly. He replied softly, "You are to warn the people that there's more to this war than the obvious. You are to share what you have seen here tonight by my hand, so all with eyes to see and ears to hear and a heart to discern will know the obvious is not always the truth of each matter. Although The God of Heaven sets rulers and kings up, and sets them down, He does so in accordance to the condition of the people's hearts.

A people or nation seeking The Lamb and seeking Jehovah Elohim, God of all, will have Godly rulers raised into positions of authority, both high and low. But your world has grown cold to The God of Heaven's love and that of His Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. Therefore, wicked and evil rulers reign today in your world. The evil fallen ones and your society has had years to plan for such a time that has now come, once again, upon your world, the Earth. Daughter of Heaven's Court," he continued, "every ruler of every nation but a few select positions across your world, are now operatives for the evil hidden society, ran by Lucifer, satan himself, you must reveal in The Name of the Lamb, Jesus Christ. He has called you into this position and you have been faithful in this calling."

"Well, thank you." I replied humbly. Then I continue, "They're all in this together, aren't they? The plans for Russia to attack the Ukraine and others, was made years ago. I guess this means the plan to attack my nation of America, even by our own officials, has been planned long ago as well then." "Yes, it has," the Angel responded, "But your nation of America has now become the Babylon of the old, yet also Babylon of the new. It must be destroyed from a position of power before the one-hour mark of 60 minutes of your time is fully expired."

"That's not much time.," I replied in sorrow. "No. No, it's not." I looked up at the Angel and then said somberly, "Our nation has not much time left, does she?" "You know, O' daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of knowledge, of understanding, of love, and of faithfulness: The Lamb has spoken oft times with you about such things." "Yes, He has. I was asking just in case someone may have reached His heart in prayer to cause Him to refrain a little longer, because He is a God of love first and foremost.," I said with the knowing in my Spirit nothing is currently changed. "We are still in full course ahead. I go now, daughter of Heaven. The Lamb leaves you this message, "Prepare to step out as witness of His power to this world."

Then I woke up.

Mark 8:36 Matthew 10:26-27 Ecclesiastes 5:10 Luke 3:13 Proverbs 11:10, 17-21 Proverbs 28:12-13, 20-28 Proverbs 21:10,12 Isaiah 3:11 Luke 14:11 Proverbs 6:16-19 Proverbs 29:2 Matthew 15:14 Isaiah 9:16 Proverbs 21:2 Proverbs 15:3 Hebrews 4:13 Luke 12:15 1 Timothy 6:9-10 Revelation 3:17 Psalms 109: 6-8,11 Job 15: 34 Jeremiah 22:13 Daniel 2: 21-22 Revelation 13: 8 1 Kings 2:44.