

Antichrist And The Chronovisor Dream 5-13-25 to 5-14-25

***Warning: There are some graphic details in here, so pray whether you should proceed or not.

It began when I found myself outside in the cool of night. I can see city lights, but the terrain is unfamiliar to me. I looked around and realized the city itself must be a good distance away. When I looked up into the sky I could see stars through some of the clouds, but not the Moon (there was a lot of cloud coverage). I couldn't help but whisper, "Father God, the heavens You created for us hold such great beauty in the stars You've made." I felt a slight breeze and I felt it was Him giving me a hug with the wind. I looked back toward the city with its noise and lights and asked myself, "Now what? Father God...Jesus Christ, why am I here? What do You want me to do?" I heard a man's voice to my right say softly, "Daughter of Zion, you are to come with me." His voice startled me momentarily, but I recovered myself quickly as I turned to see who was here with me. There before me is a man with silver-like gray hair, but he looks to be around his mid thirties in his age; too young for silver hair. It's long and straight, and as I look more intently at it in the dark I realize it's more like the palest blonde, almost white, but has a silvery look in the dark lighting of night. I realized I have been staring intently at the man. "I'm sorry," I said quickly. "Your hair is..."; he interrupted me and politely said, "A gift from the Great God of All Creator and Father of All when He created me." "You are a Holy Angel!" I exclaimed. Even though he was dressed in a black long sleeve shirt and black pants. He replied, "Yes, Daughter of Zion. I am." His piercing gray eyes held the truth of who he was. "Why are you here?" I managed to finally ask. "I'm here to show you what the God of Heaven, Jehovah Elohim, the GOD of all gods has ordered for you to be shown." "Who are you?" I asked. And then continued, "You're not one of the others who Father God and Jesus Christ usually send to help me." "No," he replied quickly, "But I am Prince of this region you are to enter and see by the command of the Eternal Almighty GOD of All and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ. Just like Michael the Archangel is Prince over the great land of Israel, so am I Prince over the land you have been brought here to enter." "What land? What country, if I may know?" I asked the Holy Angel of God. "You may know. I am over the land called France. Come now, Daughter of Zion. There's much for you to see," the Angel said as he held out his hand to me.

I took his left one with my right and immediately the ground opened and we began traveling through the ground beneath. I'm somehow being shielded by the Holy Angel of God, but because we're moving so fast I'm not able to see if I'm surrounded by an Angel Barrier or not. We passed through layers of earth of varying colors and consistency, even some water along the way as we moved, it seemed, with great speed until finally we stopped. We are inside a grand building, highly decorated from treasures old and new, yet this location had a feel to it of being old, even ancient. Another one of those hidden secret tunnels and cities, I thought to myself. Only this time I'm somehow in France again. The Angel of God let go of my hand and turned to face me, looking me directly in the eyes. He began speaking, "Few have seen what you will see here tonight, and out of the few who have, many have died prematurely for this reason. What you are about to see was once hidden away, kept in secret, under the watchful care of Pope Francis, but has now been secretly moved by the Man of Sin as he tries to find an alternate source of power for it. Since all others have failed since the God Most High Jehovah has commanded this technology to be removed from mortal hands and all its technology to be removed from inside the firmament." "What are you talking about?" I asked, looking intently at the Holy Angel of God.

And then I asked abruptly, “May I know your name?” “My name is Leeonatillee. Come now, I will show you and thereby answer your questions.” I nodded my head and he turned and began walking toward an open archway. The walls are white and trimmed in yellow gold. We passed through the archway and entered into what looked like an ancient tunnel system. People apparently have been through here recently, because there’s evidence that the surroundings have been disturbed. We passed through several marked tunnels, again showing that people have been down here recently (it’s like they had identification markers, part of this labyrinth was mapped out or labeled). Then suddenly the Angel of God takes a right turn and I found we had come face to face with a stone wall. I looked at the rocks somewhat puzzled until the Angel walked over to the side of the mammoth stone. He ran his hand from midway to down. Suddenly the rock moved slightly forward a few feet to reveal a passageway behind it. Leeonatillee, the Holy Angel, motioned me to follow him. We entered the passageway with him leading the way. As we began walking in the darkness, I noticed a holy glow begin radiating from him, allowing me some light to see where we’re going. “Thank you,” I spoke softly. “You are welcome,” he replied quickly.

We walked further into the tunnelway and I began to see various other tunnel entrances. “It’s a vast labyrinth of tunnels,” I said out loud. The Angel Leeonatillee nodded his head yes to my comment, but didn’t say a word at this time. “Leeonatillee, do these tunnels connect to the worldwide network of tunnels that connects our world together in the underground?” This time he did reply. “Daughter of Zion, it is. The fallen ones began the creation of the vast network of tunnels soon after the Great Flood of Noah’s Day that destroyed all of life and beast, all creation, except those who found refuge inside the Ark Noah had built under the command of the Great God of All commands. Then all mankind fell deeper into sin with greater agreements with the fallen ones. They soon joined in helping to create the vast network of tunnels. When judgment’s hand falls heavier on the earth, so too shall many of these hidden places like these tunnels fall and collapse, leaving many no safe place to come. We walked a little further in silence, as I concentrated on following and keeping pace with this mighty Angel of God. It was clearly evident that the Holy Angel of God knows where he’s going, while I, on the other hand, do not. So I kept as close to him as I could. “Daughter of Zion, you will not get lost or left behind. You are protected by the Mighty God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ.” All I could do was nod my head in agreement. We came to a metal door made out of a strange metal alloy. I had the understanding when looking at the alloy, this is the fallen ones’ metal and would have some type of facial, DNA, and voice technology; possibly even sound and frequency activated in this door. It didn’t matter, though. Leeonatillee the Angel said simply, “Open,” and the door had to obey. “Yay!” I said softly. “That’s the power of our God!” Leeonatillee turned to look at me and this time there was a smile on his face. “Yes, Daughter of Zion. Our God, the Great Almighty Eternal One, the GOD of Heaven, does have all power and the fallen ones and their kingdom knows it, as well.”

He pointed through the now open door and said, “When we enter the next room, there you will find those who have gathered in the shadows to do their evil doings at the bidding of Lucifer’s evil son, the Lawless One, the Man of Sin, the Antichrist. No harm will come to you, nor will we be discovered. The Holy Lamb of God, Jesus the Christ, wanted you to also know and see how your prayers and other of His children have been and still are being answered.” Love for my Savior filled my heart as I looked up to the heavens and said softly, “Thank You, my Lovely Jesus Christ. I love You.” I heard His sweet reply in my mind’s eye. “You’re welcome, beloved

Daughter of Mine.” I looked back at the Holy Angel of God named Leeonatillee and saw the same holy love and kindness I have seen in other Holy Angels before. “We will enter the room now, Daughter of Zion. Follow me,” he then said. We walked through the now open metal door and I quickly followed. We were in what looked like a foyer. There before us is another door that leads to what appears as a large size room. The Holy Angel Leeonatillee pointed to the door. “Inside this room is part of what you are to witness, Daughter of Zion.” I looked closely at the door. It has upon it the symbols of the fallen ones’ language. A language few have understood, unless they teach them their language or Jesus Christ reveals it to someone as He has done for me. There was before the door what looked like a body scanner that resembles those you walk through at an airport terminal, but it’s not. I recognize it upon closer scrutiny; it is an Atom Disruptor. I’ve seen this underground in one of the rooms at the nephilim facility under the United Nations building in Switzerland. “Leeonatillee, why is there an Atom Disruptor here that all must pass through to get inside the room before us?” I asked questioningly as I studied the symbols in the strange metal door before us. I can understand the symbols’ writing once again. It says, “The Room of Mysteries.”

I heard the Angel Leeonatillee answer my question. “The Atom Disruptor is installed should someone actually find the location that is not part of Lucifer’s kingdom and those of the higher rank. When walking into the Atom Disruptor, it scans one’s DNA of both human and nephilim, even the mutated. If it’s not recognized immediately, the Atom Disruptor is activated and the atoms of the person, that being’s body, is disrupted and their atoms scattered for a quick and painful death. There are no questions asked beforehand.” I looked at the ominous Atom Disruptor Scanner and asked, “Are we going through the scanners? Will it not send out some type of alarm?” “Normally it would,” he replied, “but you are protected by the Great Almighty ONE who sits and reigns in Heaven Supreme and His Holy Son Jesus the Christ, the Conquering King of all glory. No harm will come to you or will there be any alarms set off. We are undetectable, as we are covered by the Hand of the Invisible God, the Great Almighty ONE, who makes invisible things seen and that which is seen unseen by His command and by the command of His Holy Son Jesus Christ.” His words brought me great comfort and peace, for he spoke the truth. Words of truth also found in the Word of God about how Father God and Jesus Christ deal with invisible any seen things. “Thank you, Leeonatillee, for reminding me,” I said thankfully. His clear gray eyes reflected a smile as he said simply, “Come,” He led the way. We walked under the Atom Disruptor Scanner; no alarms, no activation of the enemy’s evil device. He turned back to me and extended his left hand to me. I grabbed it and he began walking through the strange metal door, whose metal I knew is one that’s used below the ground and under the waters of the deep, found mostly in use in the fallen ones locations, their underground facilities, compounds, and their cities. As I walked into the Atom Scanner, my heart leaped a little, but the Angel’s hold on my hand was firm and strong and I was quickly pulled through the strange metal door, reminding me again nothing is impossible with my God.

The room was brightly lit and I found the Holy Angel Leeonatillee had brought me to a highly decorated room. A room of gold furniture with rich fabric red colored paddings in the living room type furniture. It actually appeared to be a waiting area. I looked to my left to see the room open up into a large, expansive area and I could hear the muffled sound of voices coming from the back part of the room. I looked to see, there is a meeting in progress, but we were too far away for me to hear all that’s being said clearly. Without a word, the Angel of God took my left

hand and led me closer. I might have protested in getting closer if he had not already warned me I wouldn't be seen or heard. I followed close behind the Angel of God leading the way. As we got closer, I began to realize that the decorations are not so beautiful, after all. They are sculptures of carvings that look like demons, while others had to be of the fallen ones portraying themselves as gods. "There's only One True GOD," I said quietly to myself as I looked at these decorations and adornments with disgust. I looked up to see that Leeonatillee was watching me. He simply said, "You are correct, Daughter of Zion. These are false mere wannabes as you have been noted in Heaven so often saying when referring to the kingdom of darkness. This is an accurate assessment," he finished saying. We stopped behind some red heavy gold-fringed drapes that were open, that at times I deduced would be shut when there was no need for the large formal meeting table to be needed. My heart sank when I saw standing at the end of the table his elegant carved chair, having been pushed a short distance from behind him. He is speaking excitedly, emphatically—the Man of Sin.

He is speaking excitedly, "We have gathered you here, bringing together some of our greatest minds on Energy Sustainability. Most of you have also worked often beneath the ground in our superior laboratories and technical stations. Those of you who haven't had the honor to work below, this is your initiation. While the world above praises our unified efforts to look for new and better, cleaner sources of energy, our real agenda below ground is to create a new source of power to bring back to life one of our most powerful treasures that was presented to us by our dark lords and our beloved Light Bearer, Lucifer, he is called on the top world (and he's referring to the plans). Many of you are aware of its presence, once hidden and stored beneath the Vatican. I could see some of the people had knowing looks on their faces, while others looked surprised or perplexed. A woman with brown straight hair parted on one side that hung to her shoulder tops and wearing wide rim black glasses, actually had the courage to ask a question. "What kind of object would need our minds to help if the dark lords have already been involved? Wouldn't they have the answer on how to create a new power source for the item?" Antichrist, Emmanuel Macron, didn't appear upset and he answered quickly, "They have already provided the blueprints to the device, as well as the special metal to allow it to work. It has recently went dark and due to the unforeseen legalities, they cannot interfere or aid us in any way."

"Wait!" A man interjected, "Our dark lords are all-powerful! They're not legally bound to anything or anyone! Or else...there's a problem with their supreme power." Antichrist's eyes narrowed like a snake's and his voice became very lethal sounding in its tone. "You are close to blasphemy of our dark lords' power; the penalty is death. Would you like to rephrase your words? Or even possibly maintain silence until you are spoken to?" The man's face drained of all its color. He stuttered and said, "Forgive me, chosen one, it was my error. I have nothing else to say." The Man of Sin, Macron, stood straighter. He snapped his fingers and from each side of the room, hidden from my view, came a total of two hulking nephilim (one is deformed). One looked like an albino with just a few short sprigs of white hair coming out in various places on his otherwise bald head. His front teeth had some missing, and through the gap I could see he had another set of teeth behind it; these were straight. He had a misshapen right shoulder and he walked slowly, but his arms and legs bulged with mammoth size muscles. The other nephilim was a lot taller, but sturdy and strong in his build I could tell. He has long, dirty blonde hair (as in dirty, as in grimy). There are bones in his hair and it's a very long matted mess. He looks more human than the other in his facial features, but still I knew he was just as lethal. The albino wore

a white ragged vest and pants that reminded me of how the comic books used to portray the Green Hulk. The one with the matted hair wore blue pants and a blue shirt. All eyes were on the nephilim pair who had appeared suddenly to the meeting by a mere snap of the Man of Sin's fingers. They both converged upon the man who had dared to speak negatively about the dark lords. Everyone froze at the table, afraid to make any moves. The albino reached out and grabbed the man who had spoken by the neck. He began screaming. He was lifted out of his chair by one hand, the other nephilim grabbing him by one leg. They carried him a few feet away from the table. As he's screaming, everyone at the table is keeping their eyes forward or on Antichrist. I heard the man let out a hideous scream as I saw him ripped into pieces. Blood spattered everywhere. "Oh, Jesus Christ, please get me out of here!" I heard the Angel Leonatillee say softly, "Peace be unto you; be strengthened."

I heard Antichrist speak as if nothing had happened. "Take his body to the DNA Sequencer and get a duplicate made and in place or he'll be missed." The nephilim started to leave when Antichrist spoke again, "Then once it's complete, you can have him as a snack." The albino licked his lips and smiled, while the other one had begun picking up the pieces of what once had been the outspoken man. Everyone at the table was silent, pale, and unmoving except for a few who were already hardened to these types of happenings. I was trying not to cry, even though I had seen before the cruelty of the man Antichrist. As soon as the nephilim left the room from somewhere further back, Antichrist reached back and grabbed his chair. Then he sat down with a pleasant smile upon his evil face. "Now where were we?" he said cheerfully. "Ah, yes. The device has been safely removed from the Vatican and is now in my possession. With Pope Francis now departed..." Then he smiled as if he knew some secret private joke. He then said, "Permanently departed to his eternal resting place. I had no other option but to remove the Chronovisor from the hands of the new pope, who has ties to the United States. Surprised looks were upon some of the faces, but none dared to say a word. Antichrist seemed to relish the feel of fear that had entered the room of what had occurred to the outspoken, now dead man who had been torn into pieces by the two nephilim only moments ago. I was praying to my Lovely Jesus Christ, even though one of His Holy Angels was standing right beside me.

Antichrist began speaking, "The Chronovisor was built many years ago and we have been accessing the viewing and hearing of the past, which has helped immensely the rising of our unified world. But recently it has went dark. It no longer produces images or sounds of the past. We're in need of a new power source. This is why you have been brought here under the guise of world unity and its study of energy and its uses. "It won't work," I heard a man's voice say. His voice is familiar. "Surely it's not him," I said as I looked at the Angel Leonatillee. He nodded yes to me just as the lone figure emerged from the back of the room and into the light. It's Elon Musk. "You're late!" Antichrist snapped. "Forgive me, chosen one," Elon said, "but it couldn't be helped. I am watched closely and there was some uneventable activity in the tunnel way from D.C to here. It could not be avoided," he finished saying. All eyes turned to focus on the new arrival, Elon Musk, and then back to the Man of Sin, Emmanuel Macron. I could see the question in some of the people's eyes. Which was, "Are the nephilim going to return and rip Elon into pieces like the man before him, for being too outspoken?" Antichrist glared at Elon Musk momentarily and then I could see calmness return where anger had risen prior because of his words. He asked slowly, "What have you found out, Elon, for you to make such a bold statement?" He looked around at all the people at the table as he replied, "It's on order from the

GOD of Heaven that the Chronovisor no longer be allowed to be used by our side.” I watched as Antichrist’s teeth and hands clenched together.

Finally he asked, “Is there more?” “There is, chosen one,” Elon replied and then continued. “Many of the Nazarene’s children have joined together, praying in unity against any type of time manipulation inside this created firmament.” “I was informed that this pertained to Donald Trump’s Chronometer, his Quantum Phase Generator, and his Space and Time Fluctuator,” Antichrist said, finally unclenching his teeth and hands momentarily. No one at the table besides Antichrist was speaking or moving. Elon replied, “That is correct. But then many of the Nazarene’s children, who know the power in His Name found by His children alone, prayed against ALL time manipulation. President Trump’s Chronometer and Space Replicator is soon to be removed, but that’s not all. The orders have come down from Heaven’s Court that these petitions were granted. This means the Chronovisor shall never reveal the past again; neither will Trump’s Chronometer. This also means your Time and Space Fluctuator, your Quantum Phase Generator, and the glimpsing into the past or future has now become forbidden inside of the Spiritual Barrier Wall. All those caged minds and souls have now become useless in this capacity.” Rage filled Antichrist as he slowly began to speak. “That cuss cuss filthy cuss cuss Nazarene and His cuss cuss cuss children...” His swearing was ugly and vile, but I should expect no less from the Man of Sin, I thought to myself. Elon Musk spoke again, “No time has been given officially, yet, when all time manipulation must cease. But with the other orders coming forth at this time, from the Courts of Heaven, I wouldn’t be surprised if it’s at the same time when after the GOD of Heaven’s Son returns for those few really watching and ready for Him, and we’re restricted to only using the technology that has been introduced somehow in the world above and already in use. Antichrist let out a snarl and a guttural sound, and many at the table shrank back in their chairs in fear of him. Antichrist stood up suddenly, his chair flying quickly backwards from the force of his movement. He shook his right fist up toward the heavens and he shouted out, “I will show You, GOD of Heaven! I will show You!! You have given me this time to reign supreme and You will not stop me from utilizing my technology and plans!! Do you hear me!?!?” He shouted. Suddenly, there was a Voice that was heard by all present. A mighty Voice like many waters that seemed to thunder loudly these words: “O MAN OF SIN, WE SHALL SEE. AND IN THE END YOU WILL KNOW THAT I AM GOD AND THERE IS NONE LIKE ME.”

The room went silent. Leeonatillee, the Holy Angel of God, took my hand and suddenly I was inside a vaulted room, but it’s not like most vaults I have seen. There before me is the Chronovisor. I knew that’s it as soon as I saw it. “Take a good look, Daughter of Zion, and then draw it. When it is time to release the drawing, then you shall do so. That time is not now.” Then I awoke abruptly out of my sleep both times and began to pray in my Lovely Jesus Christ’s Name.

Please take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it.

Verses:

Isaiah 46:9-10, Colossians 1:15; 26, Romans 1:20, Isaiah 45:9, 1 Timothy 1:17, Luke 1:37; 18:27
Matthew 19:26, Mark 10:26, Matthew 17:20, Jeremiah 32:17; 27, Ezekiel 43:2, Revelation 1:15

Job 37:4-5, Psalms 18:13, 1 Chronicles 29:11-12, Job 12:23, Isaiah 40:17, Psalms 33:10-11;
103:19, Proverbs 14:34, Psalms 46:10, Ezekiel 36:23