

## **Antichrist and the Boardroom Dream, 2-11-22 @ 10:29a.m.**

I remember this dream started with me finding myself in the middle of a meeting room. Like that of a great, great boardroom. I am an observer. I see men and women dressed in their business attire and formal dress from different nationalities. I hear a man's voice and I recognize it immediately. It is the man antichrist, the man of sin, I see so many times in my dreams, from my lovely Jesus.

I turned to look at the sound of his voice because I am standing half-way between the table and he is at the end, with my back toward him. I can hear every word he speaks. And I can't help but shiver when I hear his seductively smooth voice that makes my skin crawl now when I hear it. "I want all the covid mandates to be dropped. Let the people feel a moment of freedom. We must change our tactics because this one has failed." antichrist said passionately. "One of the dark headed men, in a very expensive dark blue suit spoke up and said, "It's those praying people who pray to Jesus and in His Name, that's disrupted our well-laid plans plans." The man, antichrist's, face became livid and he stood up quickly, placed his hands in front of him and said in a deadly steel-cold voice, "You dare mention that filthy (and in a string of curses) Nazarene's name, in my boardroom?!" he snapped his fingers on his right hand and immediately from a nearby door came two armed soldiers in tan military dress uniforms with burgundy berets, they grabbed the man and forcibly removed him from the room. His screams still echo in my ears. Antichrist looked at each person sitting around the rectangular table and to each his stare is icy-cold, with a look of death itself. I felt a cold shiver, another shiver run down my back.

He begins speaking, "That filthy Nazarene's Name is not to be spoken in my presence. Do you understand? My time to full power is not yet fully come and His name still holds much power that cannot be contained until my appointed time when I have power to hunt His children down. Is

this understood?" he said in a voice most seducing, yet menacing. There were nods and murmurs of approval from around the table, with some of the people having a look of fear in their eyes, while others looked on in adoration at this master deceiver - satan' puppet, Antichrist.

"Now, let's continue." he said in a suave seductive voice that seemed to draw everyone in the room back under his spell at the sound of his voice. I felt drawn to look at this man and I see once again he is dressed in a very, very expensive medium blue suit with the slightest of thin pin-stripes running through the luxurious fabric and barely discernible to the naked eye. The suit is double-breasted and in his left pocket on his chest is a man's silk burgundy handkerchief or pocket square as they are also called at times. It matches to perfection his silk burgundy tie. he wore beneath his suit jacket a crisp white button-up shirt. I withdrew my eyes from this horrible man, antichrist, and gazed upon the other people in the room sitting around the table. This is what I notice, that they all wore near their neck or chest area little universal language translators. I recognize them because I have seen them several times before in the dreams that You have given to me, sweet Jesus. This is everybody, but antichrist. I realize he is not wearing one. But he seems to have the ability to understand everyone in the room no matter what language they are speaking, and I knew this somehow in my dream. Slowly, antichrist sits back down into his chair and begins speaking again, "Now, as I was saying, this plan has fallen through. We are moving forward to the 'Green Agenda'. Let the people enjoy a moment of freedom. Then we will lock them down again, globally. This will crush their hopes and spirits even more, making them easier to control. This time it will not be due to our 'pandemic' but in the guise of 'peace'. " he continued, "It will be done in the name of 'humanity'. We will tell them 'we must preserve our precious Earth and its resources for our children and their children.' I again hear murmurs of approval go through the crowd of people around the table. I even heard a couple of men laugh wickedly. Before long we shall herd the masses like cattle into our pre-made accommodations that we will provide for them. Then we will confiscate their land under this guise so

we can produce food. All in the name of humanity. For the 'good of all men'. Our man-made famine is tightly controlled by us and our allies. Desperate people will do almost anything for a chunk of scrappy day-old bread." I hear a blond-headed man at the table that I recognize as a man of power in another nation, that I have seen in other dreams speak up and say, "Soon all the natural resources will be ours and the people controlled by us." Antichrist's eyes narrowed into thin slits and again he spoke in his bone-chilling, deathly cold voice, "I'm sure Boris, that you meant to say, 'Be ruled by me.' " The man, Boris, with fly-away bond hair shrank back into his black rollable chair as he realized his mistake. He stuttered slightly and said, "That's what I meant. Y..y..y..you know my loyalties lies with you, chosen one." "Hmmm..." antichrist said softly, then spoke in an icy voice and said, "It had better be. Or I will skin you alive and serve your body as soup for the hungry masses when the famine reaches its peak." "I'm sorry." Boris said with fear in his eyes and voice, "It won't happen again." he said. "No. It had better not." antichrist snapped sharply which made the man, Boris, flinch in his seat as if he had been slapped.

"Now," antichrist continued, " 'Green Agenda' is a go. I have received all the finances from the world leaders already. It's time to switch our tactics. Let Fosse and the others take the fall and then we will come in and clean up their mess. Ladies and gentlemen, Green Agenda is a 'go'. Prepare for lock-down. Prepare for Marshall law to be enacted on my orders. Have your nations and people ready."

"What about Vladamir Putin and Xi Jin Ping?" asked a man to his left in a muslim outfit. "Are they to proceed with their current orders or did they change when we switched to the Green Agenda?" he asked. antichrist smiled wickedly and replied, "The coalition is firm and secure. The deal is set. They are to take down our strongest adversaries so there will be little resistance when I come to full power. What you must realize is war has already started in Kazakistan, as I have instructed. The Russians, Americans, NATO, and even the E.U. have already been engaged in open

warfare but it's hidden from the eyes of the public," he spoke passionately and said, "but we shall strike them in different ways weakening them more before the death blows are sent to our enemies. The coalition is firm, ladies and gentlemen. And those in position of authority inside the Ukraine, Taiwan, and America governments shall assure our success. My father, lucifer, has planned this for many years. This will not fail." the man, antichrist, said with an almost crazed fanatical look in his eyes. But it was there for only a second, but I saw it. It made me shiver again almost uncontrollably. "Jesus," I said, "I wish You were here with me, or You would take me out of here." But no answer came this time. antichrist continued with his diabolical plan, "Also, we still have our people, our 'moles' planted inside the American states for many years, in addition to the young zealots newly arriving crossing the borders. Many are still sliding through Canada by means of the unseemly state of Minnesota. Yes," he said gleefully, "our plans are flawless, my father lucifer's and mine." Then he leaned his head backward and began laughing an evil wicked laugh but only for a moment. He then stood up once again, leaning a little forward and placing his hands flat on the table in front of him as his red rollable chair rolled backwards with the force of his movements, "Green Agenda is a go. Order all covid mandates to be dropped immediately. And then we will tighten our web and finally we shall have our New World Order." he begins laughing again but this time more sinister, if that were possible. And then I awoke.

Verses:

Mark 4:22

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 1:14

Revelation 13:7-8