

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream & 1-28-24 @ 7:27pm They Arrive Word

They Arrive Word

“Father God in Jesus Christ name who I love, I come and kneel before you in prayer.” “I am here little daughter. Come into My Throne of Grace.” “I'm coming now Daddy God. Here I come.”

After praying in Jesus Christ's name this word came forth.

They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive, daughter they arrive.

Get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, oh little daughter get ready. They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive.

From the sky they come but they are not human, and they are not alien as the world supposes. They are demons! They are fallen ones! They're being moved into place for antichrist's full ascension. They arrive, they arrive. Obama takes his place fully, openly by antichrist's side. Special envoy to greet such demon alien atrocities.

This year, this year this year I told how they would arrive. I told destruction comes and they arrive fully in full force to aid your broken world. They're coming but they have arrived, but not in full. The full deception comes shortly.

“Look how friendly they are! Look how resourceful! Look how intelligent! Look how peaceful,” and so the world will embrace Antichrist's demon fallen ones' alien army.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Weep not for this world anymore little daughter, her judgment is set. Weep instead for those of Mine too foolish to listen or to be left behind.

It's time little daughter, hear the explosions?

War is drawing closer.

They are making their presence known slowly to your world little daughter, but when disaster strikes of a great magnitude they shall appear as “hands of mercy.” Some will even call them “angels of mercy,” but instead they are evil angels that fell and their demons spawn, their offsprings.

They had arrived little daughter, they have arrived and so many sleeping children shall arise from their slumber to see them arrive and like so many others they will embrace the alien demons as truth because for so long they have slept with no move of my power in their spirit that deception's veil shall still cloud their mind's eye from the truth.

Disaster strikes little one....it comes.

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to write down the dream from the last two nights with sweet holy spirits help standing on John 14: 26 and it's established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1.... In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This would also include the word I received from Father God last night concerning the very same subject in my journal of one-2-28-24@7:27pm.

It began when I found myself outside in a wide-open area that had a red look to the dust and rocks that filled the area. I heard a noise, a rumbling noise. Hello down at the earth that had begin to shake. I can see the little pebbles and loose dirt moving from the shaking. "What's happening?" I heard myself exclaim at the suddenness of all that was happening. Now the earth has begun moving, shaking so hard that I almost lost my balance.

"Jesus, Jesus Christ, help me my love! Help me," I cried out as I saw up in front of me the earth was beginning to split and crack open. I heard a slight whooshing noise in the sky and as I looked up, I felt someone, or something grabbed me from underneath my arms and pulled me into the sky just as the land where I was standing begin to split wide and crumble into the crevice that was beginning to form as a violent shaking continued. I looked up again to see I'm being carried by a dark haired like colored skin Angel. I can't see his features well, but I can see his neck and his hair is long and loose. "Thank you, thank you Father God, Jesus Christ!" The angel spoke not a word.

I turned to look back at the cracking ground and I could tell it started in the north of where I was at. I'm in the state of Utah I feel. "Lord, does Utah have red dirt? It does in the stream." Out of the corner of my right eye I caught a slight movement. I turned my head wondering what would be so high in the sky that I could see it from here way up in the heights where we are flying? I noticed I am not the least bit frightened by being carried by an Angel of God of heaven. The flash of movement is another Angel of God, a holy one. It's Morneesha, I know him! It's my guardian Angel. Morneesha saw me looking at him, his curly hair blown from the force of flying in the air. He gives me a quick but serious smile then said, "You're safe Daughter of Heaven, of Zion. It's only a short distance we have to go."

Suddenly, the air begins to cause a burning sensation in my nose and throat. I heard loud noises in the far, far distance like a sonic boom. "What was that?" I yelled out. Morneesha said gently, "do not fear, no harm will come to you." My throat and nose are starting to burn. Suddenly I saw a whitish glow around me, and the air quickly became easier to breathe. "Thank you, Morneesha," I said. He nodded his head but did not reply.

"Why are we heading north? That's where the loud booming noise had come from." Before I could get an answer, I noticed little particles falling from the sky like snow only it wasn't white. I watched it a few pieces of the falling substance landed on my brown jacket sleeve. "It's ash, it's snowing ash!" I exclaimed. "Oh no," I replied as realization said into my spirit. It's falling ash. That means a volcano has erupted and from the damage I'm seeing to the land, cities, and buildings even mountains..... "Oh Jesus, oh no," I cried out.

"Daughter of Faith, of Zion," I heard the Angel carrying me speak for the first time since he picked me up and was carrying me. "You will not be in direct line of the occurrence, but you have been brought close enough to it for you to understand what has occurred." Then he swerved and we start heading up towards the direction of outer space.

"Where are we going?" I asked in surprise when we passed through the atmosphere into the deepness of space. "Your presence is requested by the Holy Father of all, Jehovah God, the Great Almighty God of Heaven and earth." This news surprised me, and I replied. "Father God wants to see me!" "Yes, he does," the dark-haired Angel replied. Immediately I began trying, frantically thinking have I done something wrong? "Lord, if I have, I repent of it right now. Why would Father God want to see me when I'm a little nobody?"

Morneesha said softly but firmly. "Vicki, Daughter of Heaven you are not a nobody. You are a daughter of the Kingdom of Heaven whose ransom was paid by His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb's sacrifice and shed Blood. You are of great value to the God of all heaven and his son Jesus of Christ all their children are.

Monisha had read my thoughts once again. "I'm sorry," I said to Morneesha." He looked at me momentarily and look straight ahead and continued flying as he said, "It's not me you owe the apology to Daughter of Zion, of Faith." "You're right," I replied. "Father God, Jesus Christ my love I'm so sorry, please forgive me." Before I could hear a response, we shot through the floor of Heaven and I was gently sat down in a beautiful room. Though it was breathtaking, it was also simple in its design. It looked like a waiting room.

The dark-haired Angel lands beside me and I turned to see his face. Surprise filled my eyes. It is the Angel Seth who has in other times taken me places to see in other dreams. "Seth," I exclaimed as happiness filled my heart." "Thank you so much," I said. "You are welcome, Daughter Faith, come now, it's time for you to appear before the Throne of Grace again of Jehovah, Yahweh the God of all creation, the Great I am whose holiness and righteousness holds no limits." "Okay," I said.

I looked over at Morneesha and he said, "Go with Seth, I shall await your return here." "Come Daughter of Faith," Seth said as he turned and headed for two large doors. I recognized that the doors are beautiful but I don't focus on them to get a better description. My heart is pounding! Oh, how I love Father God and I've longed so much to be in His holy presence again and with that of my lovely Jesus Christ.

"Seth," I asked as we passed through the double doors, "why have I been brought here? Is this some kind of official business?" I asked even though I couldn't grasp what would cause me to be brought here like this. The Angel Seth stopped walking for a moment to look at me then began walking forward as he spoke these words. "You have been summoned to appear before the Almighty Jehovah God. I was instructed to bring you safely here with Morneesha after you witnessed the destruction to come upon your earth." "Summoned, you mean like an official summons?" I asked. "It would be more like an unofficial one. If it was an official one it would have been delivered by the Angel Gabriel," he responded to me quickly, then said, "we're here."

We passed through another set of doors and immediately I am overwhelmed by the presence of love, genuine, unconditional love. I fall to my knees and begin weeping even before I see His throne. It's been so hard lately, the battles below on the earth and the full force of my Father's divine love is like a healing bomb to my soul, my whole being. I heard the voice of Love say softly yet firmly, "Daughter of Mine arise, come to Me."

As I start to get up, I felt the Angel Seth strong hands beneath my elbows as he grabs one of my hands. Instantly I'm strengthened. Seth gives me a reassuring smile as I let go of his helping hand and walked to where Father God's magnificent throne is. He shines like the brightness of the sun but He's brighter. I bow my head as tears flow once again. "I love you Daddy God," I whispered softly. "Little Daughter of mine, I love you too." I'm overwhelmed with joy in my heart at His words. "Little Daughter come closer, sit here at My feet and we will talk." "Yes, Father God," I said quickly then I knelt down next to His beautiful feet by the base of His throne.

We sat together quietly for a little while simply enjoying being in one another's presence until I finally asked, "Daddy God, why have You brought me here? Is there something You want to show me or want me to do for You? If there is I will do it in Your Son's Name Jesus Christ." "There is something little Daughter of Mine but first I wanted to enjoy your presence and also bring healing peace to your mind and soul. The enemy has set out to destroy you repeatedly, but I am restoring to you all that their hands have stolen from you in every area of your life. Healing for your battered mind and soul for the brutal onslaught of enemy attacks you have endured almost daily yet you continue to share My words, share the dreams, visions, and teachings I have given you to do. So, now I have given you this time to rest in Me, right here beside Me in My Heaven away from the enemy's reach."

Tears have formed in my eyes once again as I managed to say, "Thank you Daddy God, I love you so very much." "I know this My little warrior in Me, Daughter of Faith, now I want you to go with the holy Angel Seth and he will show you what the enemy has planned for your world." "I will Daddy God. My heart longs to never leave Your holy presence or Your Heaven but if I can still reach others so they can spend their eternity here with You and feel Your love, this wonderful genuine love, then I will go and see what You desire for me to see and then return back to earth to sound Your warning once again. Because I know when it's finally my time, I will get to stay here forever with You too." "Yes, little daughter you will, now go with the angel Seth, he has returned." "Yes, Daddy God," I said even as every fiber in my being filled with a deep longing not to leave the presence of Father God.

I looked up to see the Angel Seth standing near me with a look of understanding of what I was feeling. He held out his right hand to me and I grabbed it quickly as I rose to my feet. "Thank you, Seth," I said. I look one more time with longing at Father God as a brilliant light on His beautiful throne then I said again, "Father God, I love you." "I love you too little Daughter of Mine, now go with Seth." I turned to the Angel Seth and said, "I'm ready," and the scene changed.

I found myself with the angels Seth looking at the moon. We are in space. How I'm suspended here without him holding me I'm not sure. "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, look behind the moon's view that your world the earth sees. Tell me what do you see?" As I looked behind the moon I saw ships, flying ships of many numbers with most closely resembling each other but for a few of them. "It ships," I exclaimed, "flying ships and there's so many, but who ships are they?"

"They are the crafts they have been being built by the nephilim and fallen ones with the aid of the hidden elite of your world. The technology of the fallen ones is more advanced than what you see on the top side of your world where they share only some of their ancient forbidden technology and secrets. This is so that when these ships appear to be seen by your world's people they will marvel at its superiority. Thus, adding to the deception that the beings inside these craft, these ships as you called them are not from your world. But they are Daughter of Faith.

“Inside the fake skins of the alien bodies your world is soon to see is a fallen Angel or a nephilim offspring in physical form. They will come to your world as peaceable alien beings to aid your world in its time of great distress. So many shall be fooled and will embrace them never realizing they have come to take over your world openly by the man of sin’s side.”

“Seth so many on our world even good Christian people believe Obama is the Antichrist. They have been calling him this for many years. But he is not the man I have been shown and even talked with face to face as he tried to destroy me. Why is this happening?” “Daughter of Faith those who would openly name a person Antichrist before the Restrainer had been removed as the Holy Scriptures of Truth said he must be before antichrist’s true identity could come forth are in error because it’s contrary to what is written in the Word of God. His time of revealing openly is only now come upon your world as the end of days progress.”

“Hussein Obama as you know Daughter of Faith has done more to aid the rise of Antichrist than any other inhabitant of the earth. This is because he is so full of many demons and operates and cooperates with the spirit of Antichrist like none other before him. Even with the many encounters you have had with both Antichrist and Obama together you have not been allowed to reveal the man of sin’s identity publicly because his time of revealing had not come. It’s always puzzled me how the people of your world that has in your possession the written Word of God that when they are shown something they do not check the Scriptures of Truth for validity.”

“Seth, there are so many people, good people out there in my world who will not accept that Obama is not the Antichrist.” “Daughter of Faith that does not matter for in the end at the proper moment in time allotted by the Almighty God Jehovah the truth will be revealed. It’s not something that should be argued among one another. The fact is he has risen to his season of power,” Seth said in a firm authoritative voice. “You’re right,” I replied.

I looked at the mighty fleet of ships, the crafts Seth called them. “Seth how soon before the fallen ones and demons posing as fake aliens arrive upon our world?” He replied quickly, “They have already arrived Daughter of Faith, of Zion. They are gradually making their presence known even now upon your world. This is the prelude. When disaster strikes, it will appear to help. They will have already been in open communications with leaders around your world.”

“Seth,” I asked, “how does Barack Obama as Antichrist right hand man fit into the fake aliens’ arrival?” “He will be part of a special envoy created to represent your world and speak as a unified group on behalf of the nations of your world. All these things shall have a part of ushering in the new world system, the beast system as it is sometimes called on your world.”

I looked at the Angel Seth in seriousness and I asked. “Seth, you mentioned that inside the fake skins of the alien bodies is either a fallen one also called a fallen Angel or Nephilim. Where do they get the fake skins?” “I will show you Daughter of Faith.” He took me by the hand and pulled me down toward the moon. I felt a protective barrier form around me just as we entered into the moon’s surface and plunged deep into her insides only to arrive at a large complex built inside the moon beneath its surface.

“Boy, they really get into digging into the ground of a place and build their buildings so no one can see them,” I said as we entered into the complex. “The enemy loves to operate in the shadows thinking their activities might be hidden from the Almighty’s eyes, they are wrong. Our God of justice and purity, of

righteousness and holiness sees it all. Yet they continue to try to hide from His all-knowing eyes. Even those who once served in His holy presence and have witnessed and seen the power of our God the Creator as He had them cast out of Heaven.”

“I wondered about that,” I said to the Angel Seth. “How can they with all they have seen and know still believe they can outsmart Father God?” “When one lies enough, they soon believe their own lies and become deceived by the lies they have spoken. Such is what has happened to the fallen angels and their kingdom,” the angel Seth said. We are talking as we passed through room after room. It's a large building but mostly we're passing through rooms and chambers possessing laboratory and medical facility type equipment.

Suddenly, we stopped in a room that makes my skin crawl. “Daughter of Faith what you're about to see is a hard thing, I warn you now, but it's necessary to understand fully the depths of evil that controls your world.” I swallowed hard, whispered, “Jesus Christ my love help me,” then said, “Okay Seth, let me see so I know what is needed to know.” He gives me a compassionate smile then takes me by the right hand and we pass through this room's wall into the next.

Immediately, I am overwhelmed by the smell of death. I hear screams of babies, little babies! I grabbed Seth's arm desperately. He looked at me and said, “Daughter of Faith you have the choice to continue or to leave. You can warn about what you have already seen, or you can continue and see the rest.” I steadied myself still hearing the anguished cries of small babies.

“Jesus help me,” I said as tears came to my eyes. I felt strength enter my body. I squeeze my eyes shut and quoted Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. I opened my eyes and looked into Seth's blue eyes. “Okay” I said, “let's do this.” He gave his head a little nod then said, “They will neither hear us or see us.”

Then he led me further into the room where the pitiful cries of babies I could hear louder. I saw two nephilim men, I know they're nephilim because although they're somewhat taller they have the telltale signs of disfigurement on their bodies. The first one with red carrot colored hair that was in a messy matted disarray on his head was holding up a thin narrow, bloody knife and his hand had two thumbs. The other one beside him had a disfigured face and he was laughing with his mouth open, and he has two sets of teeth. Two rows of teeth in his mouth. This is something I've seen often with the nephilim, but it's the bloody knife that grabs my attention and what he's cutting. It's a small baby and he's removing its skin while it's alive. “Oh Jesus!” I began crying.

“They use the skin of babies because of their flexibility in still being able to grow,” Seth said sorrowfully. “Many of the babies are from those aborted on the earth who are then kept alive in stasis pods until they can sustain life on their own.” “Oh God! Oh Jesus, oh please help these babies,” I cried out no longer able to hold back the tears. “How many Seth? How many babies have they brought here to make the alien skins for the demons and fallen ones?” Seth responded in sadness. “Including those also brought here that were not aborted, the count from the last shipment of babies in all years combined is a total of 5. 23 billion babies.”

“What!” I exclaimed, “oh Jesus, oh Jesus help them. How could they do this? I asked Seth. “They are evil. They do whatever it takes for them to be able to finally rule your world side by side with antichrist. “But wait! Wouldn't someone in the governments or the medical offices have to be involved to be able to

save the aborted babies and put them into the stasis pods?" I asked the Angel Seth. "You will find that the love of money will cause so many of your world to lose their good morals. Many are involved, from the smaller offices to those connected to the world governments. The hidden elite society and the council of 13, the main one above the others are in control of seeing the aborted babies and others are safely sent to these facilities," Seth said solemnly.

"But how did they get that many babies or anything else to the moon?" "Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Courts you are forgetting the portal particle accelerators such as in the C-E-R*N facility in Switzerland and even the one in your state of Tennessee that you live in that have the ability to open portals, gateways from one location to another. This is how the majority are transported. This is one of the main pieces of creating the fake alien skin that the angels that fell and the nephilim offspring shall be wearing. Each mother who gave consent for her baby's life to be terminated was also signing an agreement for its disposal. Herein is a hidden agreement found."

I heard the baby's piercing screams again and I clutched the Angel Seth's arm and asked desperately. "Can you stop this?" "No, Daughter of faith I cannot legally interfere in this situation, but you can. You can pray in Yeshua, Jesus of Christ, Jesus the Lion of Judah's name on their behalfs and make a difference. You are a daughter of Heaven by spiritual birth but a daughter of Earth by natural one. Stand up in your authority given to you by the Almighty God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ's Name."

"I will! I will with His help! Seth when do they arrive on the earth?" Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they already have." Then I awoke.

"Oh Jesus, this dream shook me hard the first time and to dream it again..... Oh Jesus help us!"

"Little Daughter of Mine, it has been given to you again because you wanted to avoid sharing it because of the revealing of what happens to so many precious children. Babies We have given to your world as gifts only to be casually disposed of as garbage. You and others are praying Luke 8: 17 not only upon your lives but for the exposing of your enemy. This is in response to these prayers, one of many coming forth by My children.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Daniel 9:21-23

Psalms 103:20

1 Timothy 6:10

Philippians 4:13

Luke 8:17

2 Thessalonians 2:6-8

2 Timothy 3:13; 4:3-4

Deuteronomy 11:16

Jeremiah 9:5

Hebrews 1:14

Fake alien skin is needed because although the fallen ones can change into the alien appearance not all of the nephilim children can and the skin must appear the same for all the fake demon aliens.