In The Waters Near Tokyo & CERN Dream 10-9-25 to 10-10-25, Shared 10-10-25

This dream, I've had it for two nights. I had it 10-9-25 @ 5:15AM & 7:15AM. That's when I actually started journaling it. But then again last night,10-10-25 @ 12:15AM @ 1:12AM. “My love, my Love, Jesus Christ. My Lovely Jesus Christ, I dreamed again two times. When I woke up earlier with the dream from Heaven, it discerned as from You by Your Holy Word. As I laid talking to You and praying about it, I drifted back to sleep again in Your holy loving arms. Please help me write this dream out, my Lovely Jesus Christ, sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, my dearest Friend. Please don't let me write one word that's not from You, Father God, or my Lovely Jesus Christ. I ask in His wonderful great Name.” “I won't, Daughter of Zion, follow Me to the Lamb of God's truth.” “Thank You, my dear Friend.” “You're welcome, Daughter Zion. Now, write.”

“It began when I found myself once again in an unknown location, a city that reminded me of pictures I've seen in the past and in movies, when I used to watch them years ago, but not anymore of Tokyo. There's lots of lights, lots of noise, and lots of modernization in this area of it that I found myself in. Night has fallen, but not completely, or it appears like it's getting dark. Soon the Sun will have fully went down without any of its warmth or light being felt or seen. I looked around cautiously to get a better look and idea of my surroundings. There's a lot of activity still going on as if this, too, can be more than just an industrialized city of commerce, but one that parties a lot during the night hours.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Heaven’s Court, please come with me,” I heard a man's voice say to my right. I was slightly startled to hear someone call me that, especially when I had been preoccupied with looking and observing the area. I turned to the direction of the voice to see a man who looked to be in his mid-30s, standing a few feet away from me. He's slightly in the shadows, so I couldn't see his features well enough to determine if I knew him or not. “Who calls me by that name?” I asked out loud. “How do you know me by that name?” The man walked out of the shadows and into the light. I was standing already in a well-lit area. To my surprise, it's the Archangel Michael, dressed in everyday street clothes.

“Michael,” I said in surprise. He nodded his head in acknowledgement and then began speaking quickly. “You are to come with me. The Lord God of Heaven, the Almighty, Just and True, and His Son, Jesus the Christ, our Captain of the Host, have sent me to show you what the enemy thinks he has hidden from Their ever-seeing, all-watching eyes.” He held out his hand, and I took it quickly. Immediately, we were at a different location. We are near the water's edge, near a great harbor. It's a seaport. I looked around, and I could still see great city lights in the near distance. I looked questioningly at Michael, the Holy Archangel of Father God's Heaven, but didn't say a word. His intelligent green eyes scanned the area briefly as he said, “Follow me.” Then he began walking toward one of the large buildings at this port I knew was still in Tokyo.

We walked through the shipyard unnoticed, even though at this time of coming night, there was still much activity all around. We entered a large building on the dock, as I call it. It looked like some type of warehouse where the ships that came into the port had their cargo unloaded and stored. There are many shipping containers of various shapes and sizes, although they all were still similar in their make and build. We walked through rows and rows of containers with

Michael, the Holy Angel of God, leading the way.We stopped in front of an office in front of the door. He turned to look at me as he spoke, “You will not be seen nor be heard. You are protected by the Almighty, Holy One, the God of Heaven, and His Son, Yeshua Ha’ Mashiach, King of All Kings. You have nothing to fear.” “Am I going in alone?” I ask because of the way he had said these words. He responded and said, “No, Daughter of Zion, I will be going with you. You are not alone. You are surrounded by a Heavenly Host. I am accompanying you to ensure you see and learn all that our Captain of the Host, Jesus the Christ, your Saving King, wants you to.” “Okay,” I said, feeling a slight bit of relief. I say slight because I know my Lovely Jesus Christ will never leave me nor forsake me as His Holy Word says. And His Holy Word is infallible, just like Him. I saw a small smile lift the corner of Michael the Angel’s mouth, and I felt he knew my thoughts that I've been thinking about Jesus Christ, my Love, my Lord, my Saving King.

“Come,” the Angel said, stopping me from any further thoughts so I could focus on what is to come. I could tell by the keypad on the door that it was locked, and I knew instinctively it had some type of alarm system connected to it should someone unauthorized try to enter through it. That didn't stop us. The Angel, Michael, touched the door. I heard like a mechanical noise and the door unlocked. He opened it quickly and walked through it. I followed quickly behind him. There were no alarms blaring. We walked through and into the room undetected. “Thank You, Jesus Christ, my sweet Lord and Savior,” I whispered under my breath. Michael, the Angel of God, knew exactly where we were going, which I was glad of this fact, because I didn't.

We had entered a large office area, but we didn't stop there. We kept walking further into the back. If anyone was inside the large office area, we didn't see them. We finally made it to the back of the building. There is a door that leads to the outside I can tell because of the city lights shining I can see from the window of the door. “Are we going outside again? Why would we need to walk through the inside of a building to go outside again when we could have stayed outside and walked around the side of the building and arrived at the same location?” I asked myself. I heard Michael, the Archangel, reply to the question I had asked myself in my mind. “Daughter of Zion, we aren't going back outside. Where we are headed is beneath the building to the tunnels below. The entranceway is inside the secured building.” “Oh,” I replied and then said, “thank you, Michael.” “You are welcome, Daughter of the Most High God, now follow me. We have arrived at the tunnel's entrance.” “We have, where is it?” I asked. “Right in front of us,” he replied. I looked around wondering where the entrance could be. Was it a portal? A hidden doorway? It could be a number of possibilities. “Yes, it can be,” the Angel Michael replied to my thoughts again and then said, “Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court, it is here.”

He walked over to a large crate that was in the floor. There are smaller ones near it. The large crate had the appearance that it would be heavy. To my surprise, Michael the Angel walked over to it and touched it. It suddenly began to move and then, piece by piece, folded itself up to the side like it was a collapsible crate, all by itself. I knew it would be able, when needed, to reassemble itself back into its first shape. “Nanotechnology,” I said out loud. “Yes,” was all that the Angel replied to me. I saw there in the floor, were cracks or seams in the floor that revealed there was an opening here, but the floor is smooth. “I don't see any way to lift it up or to open it.” “You won't find one,” Michael the Angel said quickly, “not to your physical eyes.” “Then how do we enter?” I asked. “Have faith in your Holy God who created this world and all you see, for

He is mighty in all things. Remember, Daughter of Zion, things are never as simple as they appear on your world, except for the gift of salvation given to man."

With these words, he leaned down and laid his hand flat on the metal part that went to the tunnel that's now exposed that's different than the rest of the floor. I noticed the metal has some type of coating around it that reminded me of the shiny, smooth finish on an automobile. It's the only way I knew how to describe it. The area beneath Michael's hand and around the outside of it glowed blue, then turned red. He stood quickly back up and stepped two paces back, next to where I'm standing. The metal door to the tunnel shimmered, then disappeared. I looked at the Angel of God in surprise. He replied, "It's a portalway, a doorway, that was locked by man and the fallen one's technology. Just like you, sometimes in your prayers to the Most High God and His Son, Jesus Christ, the Holy Lamb of God, pray for God locks, as you call them, to lock portals, archways, doors, and all access points, so does the enemy now lock many of theirs. It may be effective against some unwanted visitors, but Heaven's keys open all things everywhere, such as I have used here now." "Wow," I said, "that's awesome. Father God, you are so amazing! If Your children would realize Your Kingdom keys, mentioned in Matthew 16:19, means every kind of key in existence, even in the future to come, so many of their battles will become easier. That includes key codes, encryption keys, physical and spiritual locks of all kinds, all given to us out of Father God's great love for us, through Jesus Christ's sacrifice," I finished saying.

"Yes, you are right. Very few of those who accepted the Lamb of God's gift of salvation understand the full power and authority over the powers of the darkness that's been given to them,"Michael said, bBecause if they did, they would be living life abundantly and in victory, he finished saying. He pointed to the opening in the floor and said, "Now, Daughter of Zion, Earth's Representative of Heaven's Court, we must go." "Okay," I replied and then asked, "how is this a portal when I see stairs going downward?" "That's simple," he replied, "as we descend the stairs, when we reach a certain point, we will be taken to another location." "Oh," I said and then asked, "but do these stairs lead anywhere or are they simply to access the portal when going up and down the stairs?" "That is a good question," the Holy Angel Michael said with a small smile. "They do lead down into the tunnels of the world beneath, but those like me, with angelic DNA, can access the portal." "Does this mean if you or another Holy Angel were not with me, I wouldn't be able to access the portal, but could still use the stairs?" I asked curiously. "It does, Daughter of Zion," he replied quickly. "What's down there? What do they use it for?" I asked. "They use it as a way to escape quickly if needed, but it's mainly used in hiding those who are brought or traveled through these ports as slaves, human slaves used in trafficking, but also for their body parts to be harvested." "Oh no!" I replied in horror. "Can we do anything about this? Can we stop it?"

"Daughter of Zion, you hold in your ability one of Heaven's most powerful weapons. You can pray in the Holy Lamb's Name, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ's Name, for He answers to both of them out of love and is known by both, and other Names in other languages by His children. When you pray in faith in the power of His Name, it reaches the Almighty's Throne in Heaven and that of His Son's. We, the Holy Angels, are dispatched and yes, then things can and do change. This is the true power of prayer for those who belong and are part of the Kingdom of Heaven; and it's available to all." "Wow, Michael, I didn't think of it like that, thank you!" "You're welcome. Come now," he said, "since you are with me, as I descend into the portal, you

shall be able to accompany me." "Can we get separated?" I asked. "No, Daughter of Zion, we will not. We will be spiritually connected, as we are already, through the command of Heaven's Holy Son, Jesus Christ." "Thank you, Michael," I said to him thankfully. "You are welcome," he replied as he began descending the stairs and I followed him quickly. After several steps down, the air around us began to feel charged somehow. I saw streaks of color all around us and then, suddenly, they disappeared and we are in a dark room. I see what looks like an after effect of an electric blue color, it's like streaks, like a fading in and out.

"What's that?" I asked the Holy Angel Michael. He looked at the fading blue color and replied, "This is caused by the physical and spiritual realms merging. The emergence has already begun and will be completed inside the 3 Days of Darkness, as you have been told by the Saving King." "Michael, He did speak to me," I said. "Michael, I saw a short video clip of the President's wife, Melania, where it looked like she had transported or phased into the room. This was made for the public. President Trump wasn't with her. The enemy does nothing like this without a purpose. Was this a signal to those in the world, watching, to prepare for the fallen ones, the fallen angels, that will be coming through the open portals before the physical and spiritual realms merge together as one?" "Yes, Daughter of Heaven, of Zion, it was, but not just for the fallen ones to come through, the rest of the kingdom of darkness, as well. They know their time has been reduced by them now having to endure some of the time of the 3 Days of Darkness, as Pharaoh and the Egyptians did before they will be free to begin retrieving those from the spirit realm. This is before the two realms merge into one and the last years of the end of times days with Antichrist in power are united as one world, where the physical and spiritual coexist in the same realm as one," Michael the Angel said to me. "That's just like them, advertising in plain sight, but most other people are thinking things like, "Wow, what a neat or cool little video clip!"

I paused to look around the dark room and asked, "Michael, where are we, and what is it I'm to see?" He replied with a smile, "I knew you would not be able to resist much longer from asking these questions. Lucifer and his kingdom think they can hide from the watchful eyes of Heaven many things, but the eyes of the Creator, the Holiest One of All sees all, knows all, and hears all. The fallen ones think they have hidden the creation of a device much like that at the evil location in CERN." "Michael, are you referring to the Portal Particle Accelerator, acceleration-type technology that opens portals and doorways into the spirit realm, but has also caused tears and rips in the Earth's atmosphere, which has caused the Sun's rays to penetrate and be more harmful to us?" "Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, but there's more to it," he replied. "What more can there be?" I asked questioningly. "I will show you, follow me." "Okay," I said, as I began walking behind the Holy Angel of God.

It's still dark inside the area we arrived in and I began to realize that Michael, the Archangel, wasn't allowing the glory of God to shine forth around him. "So how am I able to see and walk without any light?" I asked myself. I heard Michael reply, "Through the eyes of the Holy Spirit that abides inside of you, Daughter of Faith. You have prayed for spiritual and physical sight to be given to you for whatever need arose for the Holy Just and True God of Heaven's perfect will to be done to bring Him glory. This was an honorable request without any selfish hidden agendas. Your request has been granted. Therefore, there is no need for me to illuminate the way for you to see at this time." "Oh," was all I could say to him, but inside my mind, I was rejoicing

and praising Father God and my Lovely Jesus Christ for hearing and answering my prayers once again.

We walked further into the corridors and room after room, not speaking until finally I asked, “Where is this place? Is it still in Tokyo or are we at some other location?” “We are in the depths of the waters near Tokyo, that is one of the fallen ones hidden locations. The portal we used is one of several that grants access to this location. All other entrances are through underground tunnels that connect to the labyrinths of underwater tunnels.” “We are here,” he suddenly said. “We are?” I replied in surprise, because all I could see before us was a large metal door that looks like a door to a gigantic vault that's tall enough for one of the titans to walk through it. The titans in mythology and history. After all, they’re really just the fallen angels. As we stood outside the door, Michael the Archangel hesitated for a moment, as if waiting for something. Then he said, “All is clear. We shall proceed. The Holy God and Creator of all has sanctioned this trip. The enemy will not be aware we are here. Let's go!” He finished saying. He grabbed me with his left and with his right hand, he touched it flat against the heavy vault-type door and we passed right through it. Then, suddenly, we are through to the other side. Brightness filled my eyes. The room is totally lit up with lights. I looked around for a moment to find that we are on a large elevated walkway. Below us is a very large machine, much like the Large Hadron Collider, or LHC for short, that's located at CERN. Puzzlement filled my mind as I asked, “Michael, don’t they utilize these machines underground using long tunnels, we're underwater?” “Yes, we are, Daughter of Heaven’s Court, of Faith, and you are correct in your observation.” Then he pointed to the far wall in the direction the machine was pointing at.

“The tests and experiments are still done using a tunnel that's underground, but this tunnel is located under the water in the underwater land mass that's submerged and cloaked from satellite detection and imaging devices known to man. When in operation, the device's force is amplified by the force of the surrounding water around the tunnel itself.” “I understand,” I replied, “but what are they doing with this one? How is it being used?” I asked. “When it's used at the same time as a Large Hadron Collider, LHC, the Portal Particle Accelerator at the CERN's location causes the opening in the spirit realm for both locations to be larger. When this device at this location is used in conjunction with CERN's, its power added can also allow each portal connected to CERN's machinery and programming to stay open longer. But in exchange for the technology and use of these united devices of this type of technology, it has resulted in more damage to your Earth’s atmosphere. In addition, the Magnetic Black Rock’s power is almost depleted as your world begins, it's entering into the time of the end days, written about in the Scripture of Truth. When the kingdom of darkness uses these devices, they draw upon the energy from the Sun to help power these devices, as well as their Diamonds of Power technology. This has damaged the Sun, causing holes to form inside it. The largest one, now noticed by observation of many on the earth, is an indirect result of the use of this machine, here, combined with that of the CERN's location and others in the world.”

“Lucifer and his kingdom, in desperation to rule this world and try to change the outcome of the coming battle called Armageddon, between the Captain of the Host, Yeshua Ha’ Mashiach, Jesus Christ, Lord of lords, they have lost the instinct, out of hatred, to preserve the very Earth they're trying to gain control over so they don't have to spend their eternity in the Lake of Fire. But they will, for it is written,” Michael, the Archangel finished saying. “Yes, they will, Michael,” I added

and then asked, “is this what causes the 1/3 of the Sun to go dark, as found written in Revelation 8? Wait, that's the Sun, Moon, AND stars that each have 1/3 of them darkened!” “Yes, it is all three,” Michael replied, “and yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven’s Court, they are directly connected. The enemy does not only pull energy and light from the Sun, but also from the Moon and the stars. It will indirectly affect the stars, but for the Sun and Moon, the use of these type machines, and the pull from them, are directly related to the Sun and Moon losing 1/3 of their light. As things begin failing more and more in the world of man, they will seek to pull from the stars, as they have done the Sun and Moon. It shall be disastrous for them, regardless. Many do not realize that when the stars start falling more and more, especially after the two realms merge and the Black Magnetic Rock Mountain has been depleted and explodes, that part of the falling stars will be those called down to aid in the fight against the kingdom of darkness. This includes Yeshua, Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah Himself, the 2 Witnesses, in which you are one, and the 144,000 Warriors of Light. The stars will be called down to fight, just like in times past. The one instance written about in the Word of Truth was when the Holy God of Heaven, Majestic and True, sent the stars, not the Angelic Host, the stars themselves to fight Israel's enemy, Sisera, and his host of enemy armies. After all, the Earth is the Lord's and all that He has created,” he finished saying.

I looked at the huge machine below that was being powered up, it looked like. There was a bustle of activity. I saw now there was a door on the back wall that was opening. It opened, moving sideways to the left. There before us was a large empty tunnel, much like what I've seen at the CERN's facility, minus their sensors and others installed pieces of equipment inside the circumference of the tunnel. “They're getting ready to use it, aren't they?” I asked Michael the Archangel. “Yes, they are,” he replied. “Why am I seeing this? For what purpose?” I asked. “Because, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven’s Court, once you see something, you do not forget it. This is the way you were created, for what you have been created to fulfill, for the Faithful and True God of Heaven and His Beloved Son. Even when the kingdom of darkness has tried to black your memory, it fails, and it will always fail, because you now have the understanding that Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha’ Mashiach, the Lord of all lords, your Saving King, came to live inside your heart; that He really does abide in you. So does His mind. You have His mind inside you, as each of His true children do. The difference with you and others of His children is you don't waver in this understanding. Nor should they.”

“Now you have seen what the enemy has tried to keep hidden. If this site is allowed to be utilized when the two realms merge, then Daughter of Heaven, they will succeed, pulling out every single one of their demons, nephilim, hybrids, and fallen ones in every location. You now have the choice to let things continue as they are now, or you can begin praying to the God of Heaven Most High, and intercede and intervene on behalf of those who will be left behind, even now before the 3 Days of Darkness fully falls. Ever since the Lamb's children, including you, have been praying against these types of devices and technology, the kingdom of darkness has been seeking a way to get more numbers through, and quicker. But because of His children praying, of many requesting and petitioning Heaven to reduce the enemy's ranks to the bare essentials, which you've called a “skeleton crew,” the Holy God of Heaven, and His Son, Jesus Christ, have sent this dream to you as part of your answer. Their numbers have already been reduced, but with this device at this location being operational at the time of the full emergence during the Darkness of three days, they can and will retrieve all that's not bound and bring them into the

physical realm, just before the merging of both the physical and spiritual realm become one. If you choose to pray and petition the God of Heaven and Jesus Christ, the Holy Righteous Judge and Advocate of mankind in His Name, then They will move on your behalf and this device and others like it can be shut down or hindered," Michael the Archangel finished saying. "I understand," I said.

"So this, in one way, is like a booster for the portals that make them bigger and hold them open longer. Is that a good enough summary in my understanding?" "That will do, Daughter of Zion. Take a good look at this device machine, Daughter of Heaven and of Zion, and get ready. You don't have much time to pray on this one because all of Heaven has been moved already in their needed positions for the Darkness to descend. The actual moment of its descending, you're not to share, as its coming shall be a surprise to the kingdom of darkness, who shall only know the "when" as they realize the auroras are peaking all over your world. Again, this is due, in part, because of man's evil technology and machines like this one that have rent further the hole in your Earth's atmosphere." "I understand." "Now, Daughter of Zion, you are to sound the alarm to all that will hear. Those who hear and receive the truth from Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ, will be blessed. Those who do not will have a difficulter time inside the Darkness."

"I must leave you now. I must make preparations for the Darkness and the war to be fought in the heavens one last time." "Are you leaving me here, Michael?" I asked in surprise. "No, Daughter of Heaven, of Zion, I'm returning you home," he said. And then, immediately, I found myself standing in the living room fully dressed each time, each night, the same dream for two nights, multiple times each night. It's time to pray. It's time to war, Jesus Christ. I'm coming again to pray in Your Great Name. Holy Ghost Spirit, my Friend, lead me in how I should pray and war, once again, in Jesus Christ's Name, I pray and ask."

That is the dream. You are to take it to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it. Those of you who know how to war, those of you who know how to pray, ask Holy Ghost to lead you. We've been called to war.

Verses:
Psalms 144:1; 2 Corinthians 10:3-5; Luke 10:19; James 4:7; Ephesians 6:10-18; Revelation 8:12-13; Haggai 2:8; Job 37:5; Colossians 1:16-17; Isaiah 42:1; Hebrews 4:12-13; Nehemiah 9:6; 2 Corinthians 4:18; Genesis chapter 1; Romans 1:20; Hebrews 1:10; Deuteronomy 10:14; Psalms 24:1; Job 41:11; Judges 5:20; 1 Chronicles 29:11; Isaiah 40:28-31; Psalms 50:10-12; 77:14-19; Matthew 16:19; Hebrews 13:5; Psalms 91:11-12; Hebrews 13:2; Psalms 103:20; Revelation 12:7-9; Daniel 10:13; 12:1; Psalms 34:7; Daniel 10:21; 1 John 5:4-5; Matthew 18:18-20; Psalms 84:11; Joshua 5:13-15; Genesis 41:32; 2 Corinthians 13:1; Joel 2:1.

Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer and try, test, and discern it as we're called to do.